

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

Motto: Let Every One Cultivate His Own Genius.

VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., AUGUST 16, 1900.

NUMBER 1.

LITERARY

Summer Conferences.

Summer conferences bring girls from nearly every college in the United States together. This is very helpful to the girls. It gives them time to study and think, and then the morning prayer meetings and the Bible study bring them in closer relationship with Jesus Christ. This helps them to grow spiritually. They also come in connection with women from the city associations. We cannot fully realize the wonderful work these associations are doing until we know something about the city work. For fear that some know nothing of the work I will give a few ideas of the work. We know that the association is an organization that believes in girls. This is an age of young women. More girls leave their homes today and go out to work than ever before in the history of the world. Four million girls are working for wages. Of these one million work in our stores and factories. These girls leave their homes early every morning and do not return until late in the evening, every day except Sunday. Working for wages that they can barely live on, is it any wonder that they become hard and do not care for life? They need something to bring them in touch with home life and keep them sweet and pure. This the city association has undertaken to do by establishing rest rooms, where they can go and eat their lunches, and night schools, where they can study. The associations are trying to save these girls physically, socially, intellectually and spiritually. When we come to realize what a great thing this association work is, and that it is not for College girls alone but for all girls, can we do too much? And is it not worth our very best effort? Can any girl afford to spend four years in College and not belong to this work? If she could attend one of these conferences we are positive she would not. If she could see and feel the true association spirit we are sure that these words would find a place in her heart; "If any girl need a friend, let her come unto me."

C. E. N.

Learn How to Ask Questions.

We have often laughed over the following little anecdote: "Jeffy," a small boy of unknown age, with decisive characteristics, in attempting to climb over a picket fence, had the ill luck to become a prisoner on the sharp point of one of the pickets, and calling loudly for help chanced to attract the attention of the village preacher, who went at once to the boys assistance, but very indiscreetly asked him this, "Jeffy, are you fast?" As soon as Jeffy was at a safe distance he turned toward his

late friend and mocking him said: "Jeffy are you fast! If you knew anything you could see that I was fast." And thus it is daily in our own experience. Some one in passing pauses to ask a question the answer to which is only too self-evident. If they knew anything they would see that we were fast.

The habit of questioning is early formed and pursues us to the grave. By means of questions the ignorant expose their lack of knowledge and the wise betray to us the scope of their wisdom. The unwise ask questions the very nature of which suggests the only correct conclusion to be drawn; the learned man, or the man of discretion, asks only that he may gain some information on a subject that he never before has chanced to meet, or that perhaps he has not had the time to study as much as he would like. His questions are sometimes simple, but they are seldom foolish. The men who are making a success of this life work—our successful farmers, mechanics, tradesmen, business men, our men of letters, our soldiers, and our statesmen, be they men of college training or be their learning self-taught, are men who can wisely interrogate upon any subject, and who can better their own momentary impulses by asking themselves if the course they are about to pursue is wise, just, expedient, and right. They are men, generally, who can see the trend of the opinions and happenings that daily occur without some one else having to study it out and show it to them.

Who are these men of success? Are they college trained? We will not say that they are so trained, but we contend that a large proportion of them are so trained, and of these many would never have made a ripple upon the sea of life were it not for their college work. They are men who have been taught wisely to question what they see and hear, and having questioned it, then to make worthy decisions. The collegian will make himself heard more and more as the years pass by. E. W. DOANE, '01.

A Story of a Western Trip.

The art of writing fiction is a somewhat strange one to me, though my friends say the verbal variety is not a little acquainted with me. I love a reputation and will do my best to make one without the usual matrimonial combination to my atory. In fact the word synonymous with "Fair One" will not appear in this par, excellent effort towards a literary career.

To begin, I must tell you that I once caught a very bad cold by getting my feet wet while fishing, and so undermined my health with the after results that my learned and popular physician, one Dr. Kinsley, D. V. S., ordered me to take a vacation and not only cease my extreme hard study but leave the bustle and

blur of our city and go West, where the gentle zephyrs fan the flowing fields of parched corn at the rate of 400 miles an hour, and where the howling jack rabbits sing you to sleep with a warble "Like a Nightingale in May". He thought the harvest field was the place for me, if one could be found. I went as directed and without assistance or trouble. I found the article for which I was seeking. I offered my services as a shocker at half pay; they were accepted so suddenly that I wished I had not spoken. I was to begin work the next morning and went to rest that night on a couch that was graced with a mattress composed of woven rope and tail feathers of a brick. The foot of the bed was so high that my cervical vertebrae telescoped sometimes during the awful Diurnal rotation. The next morning I was summoned to breakfast before the glow had receded from the west. I ate my midnight repast and repaired to the wheat field to shock grain. I worked an abbreviated eternity and waited for dinner. The sun never got higher than it usually does at 9 o'clock, but stuck there for four hours and then moved, like a snail suffering from the inconveniences of rheumatism and a ball-and-chain, towards the perpendicular to my plane. I almost went in quest of St. Peter, and on several occasions wished I had. Once I laid down in the shade of a shock when the men were not looking. I slept very well. When I woke up it was almost quitting time and a grasshopper had chewed the epidermal portion of my nose in a manner more effectual than nice. I told the men that I had fainted and had just regained consciousness—they believed it too. I did lots of growling and fainted twice a day. At last between my growling and sleeping they sent me up in the hills to tend cattle and listen to the sweet music of the cyote as he sings his morning lays, and to the warble of the screech owl as he counts the rings on the old cows horn and wonders how long he must wait to bolt a yard or two of her hide. Up there all nature is undisturbed, no brass bands nor A. B. quartets to unstring your nerves; the nights are as Heaven intended them to be and the sky as clear as if man was not trying to see how dusty he could make the world. I think I never saw such beautiful moonlight; the dark ravines and white hills, the clear cool atmosphere with nothing to obstruct the soft white moonlight, which spreads over hill and plain as moonlight can only in western Kansas. As one stands and gazes over the landscape there comes over him an indescribable longing for something he cannot name. It is homesickness and loneliness: yet he would not change for company if the way were open. There is a pleasure in that kind of loneliness. One does not think on any subject, though his mind calls up many. He turns and goes inside with a sigh. Here I spent my time among the cattle, cacti, and cyotes. My mansion was somewhat abbreviated and I could reach down the chimney and kindle my fire, then open the front door and let out the smoke; or I could sit on my veranda, made by tying an umbrella to the chimney, and read the last number of the STUDENTS' HERALD. I swept with a scoop shovel. The floor was created the same time as the Rocky Mts.; the walls touched each other in China; the stove was small but hot; the cupboard was conspicuous by never having been present. My Sun-

day shoes were usually to be found in the flour barrel and the cat invariably curled up in the frying pan. The table was a chaos of bacon, bread, botany specimens, a book, and my hat. The bed was the recipient of toads, fleas, mice and men. I always shook the centipedes out of it before retiring, and poured the rattlesnakes out of my shoes in the morning, when I went to the well in the ravine and pulled out a drowned coyote so as to get breakfast. Up there I lived for two weeks happy and contented, nothing of importance happening on which to base a story. I am very sorry the heroine did not come "tripping gay," sorry also that I did not get gored by the cattle so she could find me and sling me across her pony like a sack of corn, and take me home and nurse me back to life. But Providence had decreed I should not be the hero of any such foolishness and that I must go plodding on in this world with my sober face and heavy heart.

My health was entirely recovered and one morning I strolled into my good doctor's office to thank him for sending me off on my journey. He had given me that which money could not buy; the grandest of gifts from nature to man—Health.

The Wabaunsee Institute Picnic.

The 19th day of July, 1900, will long be remembered by those of our College friends who attended the Farmers' Institute Picnic at Wabaunsee. All through the heat of the long summer days we had been diligently working in order that our College might be in a presentable condition next fall when the students and professors return; and now that an opportunity was afforded for a short vacation we proposed to take advantage of it. The day was pleasant, the roads were good, the distance just far enough for a fine buggy ride, and the prospects for an elegant dinner were immense.

Long before the shades of night had crept away and hid themselves beyond the western horizon, the K. S. A. C. people were plotting and planning against the emergencies of the coming day. About sunrise I started for the armory to get a left-handed monkey-wrench with which to fix the wind gauge on a twenty-two rifle. As I was passing by a corn-field near the College campus I was startled by a loud noise and not knowing what might come to pass, I waited, and behold! I heard a voice coming down out of the corn-field, filling the air with the fullness thereof. It sounded like the voice of one crying in the wilderness, lamenting the loss of a second wife,

For by turns its tones were glad,
Sweetly, solemnly, wildly sad,

and as I listened the voice grew louder and the heavens darker, and I was dumfounded and bumfoozled by the words where-with-all he spake.

And the voice of his devotion
Filled my soul with strange emotion,
And I turned my thoughts away
Towards Old China's bloody Bay.

The longer I listened the louder grew the commotion. The air was distorted and torn up and pulverized in such an emotional manner that it was caused to shed a few tears, but still the orator continued, and his deep voice

echoed and re-echoed from corn-stalk to corn-stalk until the whole universe fairly roared.

Yes, the voice came up like thunder
From that platform in the maize,
Filling all the world with wonder
At each loudly spoken phrase.

And it came to pass, as I tarried by the wayside, that a man emerged from the corn-field and drew near to an open spot by the barn-yard; and when he had reached it he turned himself about and made a polite bow, and I went my way rejoicing, knowing that Jimmy Westgate had rehearsed his institute oration.

As I passed the only dwelling on the campus I was again surprised upon seeing Henry Cottrell climb down off a large dry goods box out behind the barn. He had been telling over his list of funny stories to the beasts and fowls of the barn-yard in order to find out which one would take the best at the institute, and he wound up thusly: "All we married men brought our wives, and those that were not married brought the girls that were going to be." This accounts for the numerous inquiries that have been made in regard to my future residence in Salt Lake City.

After looking through every box in the armory nineteen different times I happened to recollect something that I didn't remember. I had loaned that left-handed wrench to the Y. W. C. A. a few days before and they had not returned it; so I started back.

By the time I had finished breakfast the town was simply alive with livery rigs which were racing about hither and thither gathering up the people for the picnic.

The Mechanical Department was the first to leave town. The short engineer with his family and a few intimate relatives "pulled his freight" in the cool of the morning. Closely following the engineer came the grandest sight that it has ever been my lot to see. It was neither a single element nor a compound, but a sort of a mixture in between. It is best represented graphically by a somewhat elongated cross section of a semi-octagonal pyramid containing two diagonals. Now if wherever the diagonals reach their destination we alternately place a portion of the Chemistry Department and a portion of the Farm Department we have the desired representation. You ask me what to call it, but I don't know. The fact is it comes without calling.

Each department of the College was well represented at the institute. No department, as far as I have been able to learn, tried to outdo the rest. All worked in sweet harmony to promote mutual advantages and benefits. The most mutual and attractive combination perhaps, was that of the Military, Executive, Mechanical, and Veterinary Departments. They formed a combine with a good deal of trust, monopolized a double seated surrey and started across the country.

As a matter of courtesy and common sense, the Military Department was placed in command of the expedition. After considerable argument the representatives of the Mechanical, Executive and Veterinary Departments took the back seat and the commander-in-chief and his chief assistant the other. All went well till the Veterinarian discovered that something was wrong with one of the horses and

the Mechanical department wanted to stop and fix it at once. They were promptly informed that the Military department was running the expedition and did not intend to call a halt on the supposition that a horse was sick. The Executive Department immediately drew a voucher against the Military Department for damages; the voucher was promptly resented and war declared at once. The campaign was opened at the first opportunity, by hair pulling, etc., and did not end until late at night when it was finally settled by compromise.

The business part of the program went off very smooth. After music and prayer a short address of welcome was given by F. I. Burt. In a few well-chosen words he made us feel that we were truly co-partners of all the good things that were at hand. Nellie Cotton presented an original selection which showed careful preparation and deep and earnest thought. R. W. Clothier gave an illustrated lecture on "Soil Fertility." J. M. Westgate appeared next with a talk on "Plant Breeding," which was followed by an able address on "Alfalfa and Dairying," by J. S. St. John. After some more music, dinner, consisting of fried chicken, sandwiches, baked beans, pickles, cakes, pies, fruit, lemonade, etc., was served in picnic style to the hungry multitude. After dinner the program was resumed by music, after which Professor Cottrell gave an address on "Alfalfa." Next came a reading by Louis Burt. John G. Haney and G. S. Burt followed with practical discussions on "Stock Feeding." The editor of the *Kansas Farmer* gave a discussion on "Soy Beans and Cow Peas." The last thing of importance was the "Question Box," by Professor Cottrell.

We wish to close by saying that the Wabaunsee picnic was a grand success. TOM.

To Members of the Y. M. C. A.

Dear Y. M. C. A. Workers: Do you realize that vacation is half gone? Do you know that in these closing days of vacation, when you are planning for another year at college, is the time to map out as definitely as possible your Christian work for the year? Each of you should at least plan to be in a Bible class and to do your committee work a little more faithfully than you did last year, and those of you who have not yet been placed on committees should decide what kind of work you want and as soon as you get back to College see the President of the Association or the general Secretary and get assigned to the committee where you can work best, for there is a place where each of you can work, and without detriment to your studies.

Your General Secretary had a most delightful and profitable time at Lake Geneva, and received a great many new ideas which he believes will enable him to serve the Association more efficiently in the future.

The handbook will contain the same map of Kansas as last years issue and a new and much better map of Manhattan. The books, together with a news letter, will be ready to mail about the 20th or 25th of August to all who are enough interested to send the General Secretary a two cent stamp.

Hoping to see you all back to College this fall, I remain as ever yours for service.

S. J. ADAMS.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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tion is due and that you are most respectfully requested
to forward the amount to the business manager.

Miss Mary Waugh, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to
receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., AUGUST 16, 1900.

✻ ✻ EDITORIAL ✻ ✻

With this issue the HERALD begins its second
year in magazine form. After a year's trial
does any one wish to return to the old form?
Such a question would not be considered for a
moment. As well ask the five-year-old boy,
who has for a year been the proud possessor of
a pair of trousers, if he would return to short
dresses. The magazine form is a decided suc-
cess. What is now desired is an increased
support of all interested in the paper, in order
that steps may be taken toward the enlarge-
ment and improvement of the HERALD.

In humble accordance with a well-established
precedent, the members of the HERALD Staff
who, by the decree of fate have been destined
to remain in town for the summer, present you
with this midsummer edition of the HERALD.
The object of this number is to impart to you
all the information concerning the student
body that we have been able to gain directly or
indirectly, and to acquaint you with all that has
been going on about College since commence-
ment. We have endeavored to select such in-
formation as will most interest you, and send
you this edition trusting that we have been
successful.

Send in 50 cents for subscription.

"Oh for a mind," the editor sighed,
"Not like that of other men,
But one from which wise thoughts would flow,
Like ink from a fountain pen."

It is work or get worked, nowadays.

This life is a mighty hard road to travel, and
very few ever get through it alive.

Don't forget that football suit when you are
packing your trunk to come to College. K. A.
C. is going to kick the pigskin with a vengeance
this fall.

Are you coming back this fall? The College
is waiting with open arms to receive you. Your
classmates and friends are longing to greet you.
Here lies the path of duty. Will you follow it?
Bring a brother, a sister, or a friend with you
when you come.

In the midst of our beautiful campus, with a
luxuriant growth of Virginia Creeper clinging
to the walls in silent mockery of the crumbling
stone and charred debris, presenting in all a
forlorn and desolate appearance, the ruins of
what once served the purpose of a chemical
building, stand as a constant reminder of the
most imperative need of the College. It is sin-
cerely hoped that these ruins will not long be
permitted to mar the picturesque beauty of the
grounds, but that a commodious and modern
building in which the Departments of Chemis-
try and Physics may have opportunity to
carry on their work in a scientific way, may
soon adorn the grounds. The need for a new
building did not arise with the burning of the
Chemical laboratory, but has existed for years.
At the last meeting of the legislature, a request
was made for a new Chemistry and Physics
building, but other needs seemed to be more
pressing at that time and the request was un-
heeded. It is again time to begin working
systematically and steadily, and never ceasing
until the legislature at last have their eyes
opened to our needs and the importance of giv-
ing liberal support to the Agricultural College.
These two departments, both essential to an
agricultural education, have long been hinder-
ed in their work by a lack of room or proper
equipment. The Department of Physics has
had small quarters, and the Department of
Chemistry, though in a building of its own,
has long had reason to complain of the inade-
quacy of the building to meet the needs of the
department. Considering the great amount of
work done under such difficulties and the im-
portance of the same, the increase in efficiency
of the department in proper quarters, certainly
demands a new building.

To those who have been students and to those who are going to be, we want to say a few words about the STUDENTS' HERALD to remove any doubtful impression that may have lodged in your cranial cavity, and to impress your gray matter in such a way as to create and arouse, if possible, your interest in the official organ of the students of the K. S. A. C.

The HERALD is a paper of, for, and by the students of the Kansas State Agricultural College, printed in the Printing Department by student labor, and is a strictly student paper from cover to cover. Every page shows scratching of the student's pen and gives voice to the student's sentiment. The paper is managed by the Students' Herald Publishing Company, which consists of stockholders, owning shares at \$1 each. The limit of the shares is one hundred. The paper is edited by a staff of student editors whose duty is to coax, beg, buy, or steal productions for publication, and to take all the criticism that is hurled at the paper, which happily, as a rule, is favorable. The paper is an embodiment of student opinion and thought, and is a measure of the intelligence and ability of the student body. Therefore, in order to uphold the standing of the College it is necessary to aid that organ which expresses our conditions. So we invite you, request you, nay, we demand that you, Alumni, old students, and new students, give your support to the HERALD. We want you to be a subscriber or a stockholder. We want your support in the way of contributions, for while the business manager is collecting the dimes the editor comes with the assertion that the pen is mightier than the purse. Just keep these few suggestions in mind and meet the business manager as you get off the train and hand him your subscription fee, thus showing your intention to keep up with the times and know what is going on around College.

A careful observer is not long in finding out that the best students in College are those who ally themselves with the various organizations of the College, and are the ones who find the most time for outside work. This is almost invariably the case. A student may go to College and diligently pursue his studies, faithfully attend classes, yet when he comes to graduate, he finds that the class work has formed but a part of his education, and there is a deficiency that soon becomes painfully apparent unless the various optional opportunities for development are taken advantage of and properly used. The part of our education that has the most lasting and beneficial influence upon the mind and character is that which is pursued,

not because it is in the course and must be taken, but rather the work which we take freely with a knowledge of its benefits, and a desire to reap the most for the time expended. It is, then, the optional advantages to which we must look for a large part of our education, the completeness of which will depend largely upon the energy put into this kind of work. It is a mistaken idea that after one has been through college he is educated. True this is usually the case, for only those who are deeply interested have the perseverance to continue through a four- or six-year course, yet there are uneducated college graduates. Many people get the idea that if they come to college it will educate them; but they soon see their mistake. A college never educated a man or woman, nor never will. A college is a place that affords opportunities for one who wishes an education and has the energy requisite to obtain one, but you must remember that you can never take away from college more than you bring; it is simply a transformation of energy into an available form, and the principle reverts to that familiar text of "Reaping what you sow"

The optional advantages of the Kansas State Agricultural College are numerous and the enterprising student is not long in discovering their value. First, there is the library, one of the largest libraries of the west, standing with open doors inviting you to come inside and revel in the wealth of literature. There are few libraries that offer such free use of the books as does ours, and the proper use of the library supplies an element of education not to be derived from the classroom. Here you may become acquainted with the master minds of men of all ages, and may revel at will in the luxury of the best literature the world has produced. Truly the library forms an indispensable part of an education and the progressive student will find time to spend there.

Of incalculable value are the societies and their work. Four of them having as an aim development along literary lines while the Law Society and Farmers Club aim to instruct in their respective spheres. The societies offer a line of training not found in any of the courses in College. The most progressive students will be found as leaders in the literary societies. They are potent factors in developing that individuality and self reliance which characterizes the successful man of today. The literary society is the most effectual means of removing that embarrassment that overcomes most people as they appear before an audience, and after a few months of such training one may appear on the stage and think as

clearly as in private. The advice of one who has learned by experience is that the sooner you join society the more you will have to be thankful for in later years.

Another advantage, one offered by the literary societies and one of which the students of the lower classes are slow to realize the worth, is the society lecture course. This course is arranged by the students with a view of furnishing at a remarkably low cost, a series of entertainments and lectures, that shall be a means of bringing the students in touch with a phase of education not met with in college halls. No one can afford to miss such an opportunity to see and hear the greatest public speakers of the world. Our course for the coming year will be an exceptionally strong one and gentlemen are expected to procure at least two tickets each. Numerous other opportunities for the determined mind to find employment present themselves, and may often be a recreation from hours of study. The complaint is often made that there is not time to carry a full course of study and carry on all this other work. The excuse "havn't time" is worn out and has no more real meaning than an ordinary slang phrase. It is our firm belief that no student is ever so crowded with work, but that, with the proper use of his time, he could do much more. It is not lack of time, but lack of the knowledge of how best to use the time, that causes the complaint, and habit of making judicious use of the moments as they pass, is essential. The student who is here with a determined purpose will find time to take advantage of all the opportunities offered, with which to build a broad and substantial education.

The slow but potent process of evolution is continually going on in every phase of life about us. Evolution is growth; growth is the indication of life. Where growth ceases in the organic world, there the opposite process, decay, begins; when the evolutionary process ceases, then progress will cease and our civilization will be on the decline. Growth like other of Nature's processes can not be absolutely controlled by man, yet we may study the elements and conditions that lead to the best development and promote growth, by applying the knowledge thus gained. Evolution—which we here consider not in its broadest sense, but as applied to the structure and development of our civilization—is no more to be controlled by man than organic growth. The condition, which we call civilization, with all the complexities of its structure, is the product of evolution from the barbarous conditions of pre-historic ages. Our modes of government, religions, and in fact the whole world is a product of the evolution which is now going on, continually changing manners, customs, fashions, habits, and conditions of the people. The world we see today is not the world as it was yesterday or as it will be tomorrow. But invisible, and inconceivable as is this process, we may at least study it from its effects. And by examining and studying the effects, we arrive at the final conclusion, that among the most potent factors of evolution, in the lives and character of men, in the history of nations, and in fact the very essence and vitality of our civilization, is education.

Education in its broadest sense includes much. It begins with the first breath of the infant and ends when the soul leaves this casket of clay for a home in the realms of the Infinite. But education in the common use of the term is restricted to a more narrow scope, that of the early years of life. The greatest enthusiasts on this subject can never over estimate the importance of education nor its influence upon the life and character of the individual. The young mind when it first begins to receive impressions from the outside world with any degree of intelligence is in a very susceptible condition. A rough block of marble from the quarry may be hewn into an ordinary building stone and lost among the others of its kind in the wall. It may in the hands of a skilled workman, be fashioned into an artistic statue to be admired by beauty loving people. So the mind may grow up in neglect, and the individual be lost among thousands of others uneducated like himself; or under the influence of a guiding hand and watchful eye, may develop into a master mind to which the world will look with admiration. We look with wonder upon some of the great scientists and philosophers of the world; yet they were once as devoid of knowledge as the most ignorant, and they owe their distinction simply to education, by which they have transformed energy into mind; they have laid by a store of useful knowledge, but better still in so doing, have trained the mind to think and act for itself, the climax of education with which comes the qualities of self-reliance, perseverance, and individuality of character.

The educational systems as they exist today bear the marks of evolution. From the time when a College education was a rare luxury, and a knowledge of what we term lower branches, was far from universal, till the present time, when throughout the length and breadth of the land the colleges of the country throw open their doors calling for students to enter, there

and methods of education. From the time when a college once had in view the training of a few professional men, teachers, lawyers, doctors, or philosophers, the plane has broadened till now the college extends a helping hand to all who are willing to help themselves, in any branch of science, art, or industry. Another change perhaps the most important one of all is the co-education of the sexes. Methods are becoming more and more practical as time moves on. The mind is no longer crammed with useless facts, but the object in view is rather to be able to think than to know. What the world is demanding today is not men who can give quotations from classical writers, or whose minds are a walking dictionary, as it were, but men who can think clearly, and form sound judgments, and can stand by their convictions with a knowledge that they are correct.

Education in agricultural pursuits is of comparatively recent development and the term "educated farmer" was used as an ironical expression, and we are sorry to say is still, in some sections where the influence of agricultural education has not yet sufficiently penetrated. There is more in farming than simply sowing and reaping. You can not judge the depth of a pool by looking at its surface. The process of nature in converting the constituents of the soil and air in the golden grain or the ripened fruit are complex, and the importance of understanding in order to facilitate this process is too little comprehended by the average farmer.

The greatest discovery a man can make is to discover his own ignorance; it is then that he begins to learn. We learn directly in two ways, by observation and experience. But it would take many times the ordinary life for a man to become educated by his own experience, and the cost would be enormous, so the colleges open vast stores of knowledge drawn from the observation and experiences of men, and place them where all may take advantage of them. The world is rapidly awakening to a full realization of the importance of training the mind and as a result the attendance of our colleges is rapidly increasing. The attendance at the Kansas State Agricultural College has nearly doubled in the last five years. A remarkable growth you say. Perhaps so, and perhaps not. Let us look for a moment at the conditions. Here the greatest Agricultural college of the world, extends to the people of the state, advantages rarely found in other institutions. With no tuition and low expenses with opportunities for work, it places before the student opportunities for almost any line of work. The courses, General, Domestic Science, Mechanical

and Electrical Engineering, and Agricultural, with the various short courses offer an almost irresistible inducement for the student however inclined. On the other hand we have in the Kansas homes and on the farms thousands of young men and women who need just the opportunities offered here. With these facts in view is the increase remarkable or simply the natural course of events? We believe the latter, and look forward to the time when college diplomas will be as numerous as county diplomas.

Education is a great reformer and here it is that we must look for the solution of the problems that today confront society. The evils of the world are largely the result of ignorance and to overcome an effect we must strike at the cause.

Park Place.

Park Place is the name given to the large structures that are being built by C. P. Dewey for the accommodation of the students of the K. S. A. C. When they are completed they will consist of three large two-story buildings. They will be arranged in a semi-circle facing the City Park. The middle building is designed especially for ladies. The lower floor contains a large dining hall capable of seating seventy-five persons at one time. It also contains a large reception-room and other modern conveniences.

Each building will accommodate from forty to fifty students. The rooms are large and well ventilated. Each room will be furnished a bedstead, springs and mattress, a table, three chairs, and perhaps a few other necessary articles. The buildings will be heated by steam and will contain fixtures for electric lights. Hot and cold water will be furnished, also good bath rooms.

The halls will be managed by a good reliable matron, who will have general charge of the rooms, etc., and will preserve a reasonable amount of order and good conduct. Each hall will be partially surrounded by a porch ten feet wide. The lawns will be decorated with trees, shrubs, and flowers.

They are very economically located, being midway between the College and town. They are just across the street from the City Park, which at present is a very beautiful and charming resort, especially for students. The Park is being improved from year to year and will in time be a very beautiful place indeed.

August 16 and 17 the Manhattan ball team play the Haskell Indians.

LOCAL NOTES

Send in your subscriptions.

Mrs Robt. Brock, '91, is visiting in Massachusetts.

Mr. B. Poole made a flying visit to Manhattan, July 29.

Miss Amelia Spohr will clerk for Varney the coming year.

Miss Lucy Sweet visited in Manhattan the first of August.

Miss Georgie Jolly has returned from a long visit in Brooklyn.

Miss Laura Trumbull will teach the Sedalia school this winter.

Miss Harriet Vandivert, '96, is spending her summer in Wichita.

Miss Fannie Carnell, '97, spent part of the summer in Colorado.

Miss Grace Hill has secured the Stockdale school for this winter.

H. B. Kempton visited in Manhattan last month for a few days.

Miss Helen Knostman enjoyed a visit in Enterprise this summer.

L. B. Jolley will have the management of the Stump Club this fall.

Miss Carrie McCord has secured the "Silver Creek" school for this year.

Professor and Mrs. Harper enjoyed an outing in Colorado during vacation.

Miss Ida Birch will teach the Goodwin school, in Riley county, this winter.

Ernest Patten, '98, of Silver Lake, visited friends in Manhattan recently.

Miss Florence Ball is spending her summer vacation in Chicago and Detroit.

L. G. Folsom and wife, of Galva, have been in Manhattan during the summer.

Professor and Mrs. Harper have moved into their new home on Houston Street.

Mr. Chas. Scott spent a day in Manhattan in July and visited his College friends.

Miss Martha Nitcher spent Sunday, July 29, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Pottorf, of Riley.

Miss Isabel Symns, second year in '97, contemplates re-entering college this fall.

Miss Maude Hart is spending the summer with her cousin, Mrs. J. Clothier, of Vera.

Miss Tillie Doll has been kept from her work for some time by illness, but is better now.

R. B. Peck is working in town for C. P. Dewey. He expects to return to College this fall.

Miss Maude Zimmerman plans to attend K. U. this year and graduate from K. A. C. in 1902.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stingley, of Kansas City, have been among the visitors in town this summer.

Miss Anna Hall, of Parsons, special student in '99, has been visiting in town this summer.

Miss Bessie Burnham visited in Topeka early in the summer, before going to Chicago to study.

Charles Correll teaches north of Riley this winter, in the school taught by Mr. H. D. Orr last year.

Ray Duffy has resigned his position with his father at the Big Racket and is working for Zeigler & Doran.

Miss Miriam Swingle, '96, now at Bradley Institute, is enjoying her vacation at her old home on College Hill.

Miss Stella Stewart has a position to teach industrial cooking in the Iowa school for the deaf, at Council Bluffs.

Dr. Carl Evans Boyd is spending the summer in Europe. He will return in time for College duties this fall.

Miss Lucy Wyatt, '01, has the sympathy of her friends in her sorrow caused by the death of her father, early in July.

Eugene Emerick has been exceedingly busy this summer house cleaning and painting. Mr. Emerick expects to study law.

Miss Kate McIlwain of Kansas City, a student here a few years ago, died from an overdose of medicine, early in July.

A new pump has been put in at the well north of the main building to replace the one so nearly used up at Commencement time.

Prof. G. H. Failyer and family have moved to their home in the country. Mr. T. F. Fisk has leased the Failyer home.

Dr. S. L. VanBlarcom, '91, and little son, have visited at the home of Mr. Harness Stingley, of Manhattan, this summer.

Mrs. Myrtle Wolfe, of Little River, has been visiting this summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Salkeld, of Manhattan.

Professor A. B. Brown was one of the delegates from Kansas to the National Music Teachers' Association, at Des Moines.

Miss Isabel R. Frisbe, '94, professor of sewing at Brookings, South Dakota, is spending the summer with her parents in the city.

Lieut. Mark Wheeler, '97, writes from the Philippines that he is fat and healthy and waiting to be sent back to the United States.

A. B. Symns, of the class of '98, is now called Doctor Symns, the "Doctor" being won by his great success in inoculating for blackleg.

The Veterinary lamb is as gay as ever and follows visitors, or professors or any one who will notice it, about the grounds as of old.

Rev. R. U. Walderaven, '89, is a delegate to the Epworth League Convention from his pastorage at Effingham, to Atlanta, Georgia.

Mrs. J. F. Thompson visited Miss Anna Streeter, '99, at her home near Milford, Kan., the last of July. She reports a very pleasant visit.

Supt. J. D. Rickman enjoyed an institute trip to Jennings, Kan., last week. This was one of the most successful institutes of the season.

Miss Peach Washington and Alice Ross visited in Chanute this summer in time to go to the assembly at Ottawa before returning.

Miss Stoner is spending her summer in the East, after having finished her work here and staying a short time at the Ottawa assembly.

Henry Moore is enlarging his greenhouse. To meet his constantly increasing demand for flowers, it is necessary to have a larger stock.

Prof. W. A. McKeever, for a number of years superintendent of the Smith Center city schools, has been elected assistant in English.

E. F. Nichols, '88, Professor of Physics at Dartmouth College, spent a few days in town recently visiting with the family of S. M. Fox.

Mrs. K. C. Davis, '91, who has been visiting this summer with her parents at Manhattan, returned to her home in Minnesota, August 2.

O. R. Smith, '98, is spending his vacation in Manhattan. He will return to K. U. this fall, where he completes his course in engineering in June.

Miss Lura Day returned from Menominee, Wis., in July and spent a short time in Manhattan before going to Wichita to spend the summer.

Miss Berry has been spending her vacation at Waterville, Kan. She attended a Farmers' Institute at Portersville, July 27, by way of variation.

Professor Lantz moved his family from Chapman back to Manhattan the first of August. They are living in the old home on Huston street.

The ladies of the Methodist church have added a new carpet to the church since commencement, giving it a more homelike appearance.

Professor and Mrs. Willard and son Charles spent a week in July at Houghton, Michigan, visiting Professor and Mrs. Hood, formerly of this College.

Friends of Wm. C. Lee, former private secretary to the President, will be glad to learn that he has accepted a position with the U. S. War Department.

W. W. Hutto, '91, is building a home south of Mrs. R. D. Parker's residence. It will be a very neat cottage, with a couple of additional rooms to rent.

The Manhattan band has done its best to keep the summer from being dull by giving an open air concert one night in every week during the summer.

Emory S. Adams, '98, visited friends in the city a short time in July. Mr. Adams belongs to the Third U. S. Infantry, and is "thinking of going to China".

R. G. Lawry and mother have rented a cottage of Mr. D. Hood, which they will occupy when College opens. Mr. Lawry is in Leavenworth at present.

Do not try to study with that sore tooth in your jaw. You can have it extracted without pain, and done by a lady too. Call on her. Over Schultz, Bros.

Mrs. Eva Gill-Clark, formerly a special student at the College and daughter of Reverend Gill, mourns the death of her husband, C. F. Clark, of Waterville.

The Farm Department has a hundred acres of soy beans this year which are growing finely in spite of the dry weather. They are going to make a heavy crop.

Theodore Guthrie, short course student last winter, who is managing his father's ranch in Chase county, spent the last week in July at his home in Atchison.

DeWitt Manchester, who had his eye seriously hurt last winter in the iron shops, has been compelled to have his eye removed and now wears an artificial one.

Leslie H. Smith will sell College Text-Books at such low prices—almost at cost—that a store depending on the sale of text-books alone, could not possibly exist.

Miss Mabel Stewart will teach this year in the seventh grade of the public schools at Granby, Mo. She has recently been granted a state teacher's certificate.

Miss Lucy Ellis, '95, enjoyed a delightful trip to Charleston when the National Teachers' Association was in session there. Next year she will teach in Oklahoma.

The boys in the Farm Department have been busy of late putting up the hay crop on the old College farm. The hay is very light this season but of excellent quality.

Domestic Science Hall is being somewhat remodeled on the inside in the hope of making it more convenient for the use of the growing classes in Domestic Science.

The Congregational Sunday School picniced east of town on the Kansas river, July 4. A summer shower near the close of the day hurried the crowd back to town.

Miss Myrtle Mather is working for the Botanical Department. She has been nursing sick relatives the most of the summer. Miss Mather plans to be in College again this fall.

Professor Weida visited the National Teachers' Association at Charleston this summer and is spending some time in eastern cities before returning to his College duties.

Archie Huycke has had a short vacation in Kansas City and St. Louis but is back in the Executive office running the typewriter and answering questions about the College.

The parents of H. F. Butterfield, senior, are planning to move to Manhattan this fall. They have rented the home of Mrs. R. D. Parker, who will visit her daughter, Mrs. Grace Perry, for a year.

Fred Zimmerman, '98, has been engaged by Mike Hilgert, of St. Joseph, to present his famous herd of Jersey cattle, this fall, at five state fairs. The first one will be at Sioux City, Iowa.

Janitor Lewis has been at his post very nearly all summer, the exception being a couple of short visits with his wife in Blue Rapids. His daughter will return to College this fall.

W. S. Read, ex-'01, visited at the College in July showing a friend about who intends to become a student. Mr. Read is engaged in farming near Upland, Dickinson county.

J. M. Westgate was permitted to collect weeds in Colorado last week at institute fund expense; the College holding an institute at Kanorado, on the line between Kansas and Colorado.

The Horticultural Department has been putting in a cinder walk from the Main Building to Agricultural Hall. A branch walk leads from this to the walk leading to the Shops.

The Mechanical Department has purchased a new typewriter. Miss McCleary disliked to be parted from her "Smith," but has found a great deal of consolation in the "Underwood."

Miss Jeanette Perry, '98, enjoyed a three weeks outing in Colorado in July and is now at her place in the College post-office, handing out letters and answering questions "too numerous to mention".

Mr. E. L. Cottrell, '99, stopped at the College a short time Monday on his way from Wabaunsee to Riley where he will visit his sister, Lucy Cottrell-Pottorf, '98, and classmates, Andrew Pottorf and J. A. Harvey.

Miss Florence Corbett, '95, returned July 14 for a two weeks visit with home folks in Manhattan. Miss Corbett holds the position of matron and teacher of invalid cookery in the hospital at Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Once this summer when Dr. Fischer and A. T. Kinsley were out after sick hogs a farmer is reported to have asked Dr. Fischer if Kinsley was "his boy." Dr. Fischer and Mr. Kinsley drew straws to see which one should treat.

The Farm Department force has been very busy this month attending farmers' institutes. The attendance at these institutes has been very large and there has been much promise of a large attendance of students the coming College year.

Maj. C. D. Montgomery spent a few days the latter part of July visiting Manhattan friends, before leaving for California, where he expects to attend Leland Stanford. The Major has slept some since commencement and is looking better.

The largest farmers' institutes this year have been at Overbrook, July 17, and Cadmus, July 21. At each place there were five thousand people in attendance. Both of these were picnic institutes, the kind which seem the most popular and most successful.

Nearly one hundred and fifty farmers' institutes have already been arranged by the institute committee of the Faculty this summer. The applications for institute meetings still come in and the number for the season will be larger than last year.

Miss Alice Melton, '98, has been spending the summer with the Department of Chemistry. In July, Miss Melton made a short visit at

Chiles, Kan., with Amy and Inez Manchester, at which time she also saw Claud Masters, '99, now a prosperous farmer.

Manhattan has been having a series of ball games this summer with teams from neighboring towns. The city team has met with success and won considerable praise. We are glad to see so much interest in athletics as has been shown here this summer.

Stop at The Index for ladies vests, hose, belts, combs, hairpins, perfumes, toilet goods, etc. Stationery, tablets, pens, ink, and pencils. Sheet music a specialty. Our news department is on time with all the latest papers, daily or weekly. Students trade solicited. Don't forget The Index.

A number of people went to the Band Concert at Manhattan Beach last Sunday P. M. The new club house and well with other accommodations makes Eureka Lake vicinity more popular than ever. The Manhattan Transfer Company ran several hacks out Sunday to carry parties to the lake.

Paul Cottrell met with quite a serious accident June 27. He was trying to light some powder with which he was playing when an unexpected explosion occurred, burning his face and one hand badly. However, he is much improved and none the worse for his unpleasant experience.

The Secretary of the Young Womens' Christian Association has received a number of letters from young women who wish to know if there is any chance to work for board with private families. Any one wishing a student to work for board will do well to tell one of the Association secretaries what they wish.

The "locomobile" belonging to the Farm Department has been kept busy all summer grading the streets of Manhattan. The park and all the streets that are much traveled in the town have been nicely graded. The city has purchased a stone crusher and a stone road is to be built from the town up to the College. The Commercial Club is getting in some good work.

During the summer the churches of the city have been holding union service every Sunday evening on the lawn of the Congregational church. The pastors have been preaching in turn and special music has been provided for each service. The Young People's societies of the various churches have held union meeting after the preaching service, the place selected for these meetings being the Methodist church. This arrangement of meetings is to last only through the vacation, and has been a decided success.

Several College people visited the Assembly at Ottawa in July. Among those who attended we note: Miss Bess Little, Mrs. Jennie Platt, Mrs. H. M. Cottrell, Paul Cottrell, Misses Adalaide and Josaphine Wilder, Alice Ross, Peach Washington, Helena Pincomb, Jennie Cottrell, Clara Nitcher, Miss Stoner, Professor Walters, Mrs. Burnham, and Mrs. Haines. All report a splendid time and sing the praises of the sign Professor Walters painted to advertise the College. Miss Stoner received much praise for the paper she read at the Assembly.

Dr. S. C. Orr has been engaged for the last two weeks in photographing about the College grounds. The Doctor is an expert, not only in making views, but also in exhibiting them upon canvas. His moving pictures shown with the latest improved Edison Kinetoscope are unexcelled. He will make the tour of the state the coming winter.

Many of the students who knew Professor and Mrs. Bemis personally will kindly remember the mother of Mrs. Bemis, Mrs. G. W. Sargent. Those who do will be pained to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Sargent, at the Bemis home, at Mount Vernon, N. Y., July 21. The death was caused by heart disease and was wholly unexpected.

The flower garden between the greenhouse and Agricultural Hall has been exceptionally pretty this year. It is planted to common flowers, uncommonly nice varieties of them. Pansies, phlox, petunias, balsams, zinnias, snapdragons, poppies and many other pretty flowers have been contesting in an effort to outdo each other with blossoms.

An attempt to wreck the Union Pacific "Flyer" (the 9:25 west-bound passenger train) at the Eureka Lake switch, four miles west of Manhattan, July 15, caused considerable excitement in the city. The switch light showed the engineer that the switch was open and gave him time to save the train, as he was not running anywhere near full speed, having had a slight breakdown shortly before.

Asst. P. J. Parrott left August 10 for Geneva, N. Y., where he has secured a position with the N. Y. Experiment Station. While we congratulate Mr. Parrott in his success we regret sincerely his loss from our institution. Mr. Parrott was one of the most valuable workers the College has ever had and has won warm friends among the students. The HERALD'S best wishes go with him to his new field of action.

Early in August the Farm Department received a new threshing machine from a Kansas City firm. The machine was set up before being sent and came up from Kansas City on a flat car. The manufacturers had draped the machine in bunting and decorated it with flags. On each side was a large white canvas painted in black and red letters and bearing the inscription: "I am going to College at the Kansas State Agricultural College."

The Chemistry Department is busy getting settled in several of the buildings about the grounds. The offices of the professors will be in Agricultural Science Hall and work-rooms are being fitted up in the Armory and the cow barn that served for a dairy school last year. All are being arranged as well as it is possible to do, but at best it will be hard on both Faculty and students until we get our new Physics and Chemistry building.

Mrs. G. H. Failyer died in the Homeopathic hospital at Kansas City, July 11, from the effects of a surgical operation. She was buried in the Manhattan cemetery at sunset, July 13. The news of her death will sadden many of the HERALD readers, for Mrs. Failyer has brightened the life of many students and won warm friends wherever she was known. During the

many years that Professor Failyer was officially connected with the College his wife was deeply interested in the students, and all in any way connected with them. After Professor Failyer served his connection with the K. S. A. C., Mrs. Failyer retained her interest in the students, and many of them can testify to kindness received at her hand. Corinne and Maude Failyer, '04, have the sincere sympathy of their many College friends.

Mrs. Perkins chaperoned a party of girls to the Farmers' Institute at Wabaunsee, July 9. Her party was made up of the following young women: Edith Huntress, Clara Spillman, Helen Knostman, Ruth Mudge, Edith and Eleanor Perkins, and Elsie Robinson. The party had such a delightful time that Professor Cowgill, formerly of the College, begged to be allowed to return with them to Manhattan, and the good time he testifies to shows that he does not regret his action.

The summer force in the Farm and Chemistry Departments enjoyed a tally-ho and watermelon party the afternoon of August 4. The soy-bean field and cow peas, the skim-milk and the hay-tea calves, the patch of mangles and many other points of interest were visited, after which watermelon was served. The "Handy Wagon" was found to be especially adapted to picnic parties. Those who celebrated were, Misses Melton, Waugh, Nitcher, and Vail, Messrs. Bainer, Elling, Kent, Jones, Edwards, and Haselwood.

C. P. Dewey is erecting three large residences on the corner of Juliette and Poyntz, all fronting on Juliette Avenue. The houses are all models of convenience. President Nichols has rented one of these houses, Miss Stoner another. Mr. Dewey is also building three flats for students on the corner of Freemont and Ninth Streets. The three together will contain a large number of rooms for students, while one contains a large dining hall, where board will be arranged for. Mr. Dewey is sparing no expense in fitting up these flats for the comfort of those by whom the rooms will be occupied.

We are glad to know of the success and popularity of the Manhattan Academy of Music (Branch of the Kansas Conservatory, Leavenworth, Kan.) Room No. 12, Eames Building. The Fall Term begins on September 17, but pupils may enter at any time. Pupils may devote a part or their entire time to their musical studies. The courses of instruction include private or class instruction in the Theory of music, Singing, Notation, Harmony, Instrumentation, and Composition; also instruction on the Piano, Organ, Mandolin, Guitar, Violin, Viola, Violoncello, Double Bassviol, Flute, Clarinet, Cornet, and other Orchestral and Band instruments. Diplomas are presented to all pupils who complete either of the prescribed courses. For further information, address, R. H. Brown, Director. Telephone 276 or 122.

"Young man," said the corn-fed philosopher, "before you go in for matrimony, you want to bear in mind there is a great difference between yearning for a young lady and earning for her."—*Indianapolis Press*:

Furnished Rooms.

By enlarging and remodeling their residence on Moro and Ninth Streets, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beck have eight well lighted and comfortable rooms to rent to lady students.

The upstairs hall is supplied with water from the city water-works, also a private bath room of hot and cold water for free use to roomers. The location is one of the best in the city, being situated on two of the leading sidewalks to the College gate, three blocks away. We will give table board to four at \$2.50 per week. For further particulars correspond with Mrs. J. W. Beck, Manhattan.

General Y. M. C. A. Notes.

President Rigg is spending the summer at home in Phillips county and is reported to be working up a farmers' institute at Marvin.

A number of Association members, who are spending the summer about Manhattan, are working up some new schemes to be inaugurated as soon as College opens.

A large number of boys have written to the General Secretary asking for assistance in securing work.

One \$5 contribution for the coming years work has already been received. Who will be the next?

Some of our members are getting anxious to start a building fund.

July 28, Charley Howenstein of this city, while playing on the bank of the Kansas river, moulding sand, was buried alive by the bank caving in on him. Two Hort. boys (Greene and DeArmond) were out in the country on business for the Horticultural Department and found what had hapened from a little brother of the boy who was buried. It took but a short time to swim the Kansas and uncover the boy to find him still alive though considerably used up. K. S. A. C. boys usually make us proud of them, but the HERALD will not make any remarks in this case as the local editor doesn't carry life insurance and the young men in question do not like to have anything said about it. The fact that the Kansas river was high on the day of the accident and that several other people were on hand who might have tried to swim the river, but did not, makes it very hard not to make some remark about the bravery of the Hort. boys, but under the circumstances we think it is not best.

Married.

Miss Clare Wilson, '97, and Mr. Dutton were married at the home of Miss Wilson, June 20.

Mr. Homer Derr and Miss Elizabeth Asbury were married in Topeka, July 18. They will make their home in Topeka.

Miss Anna V. Hanson, '98, and Scott U. Higinbotham, both of Manhattan, were married at Atchison, Kan., June 28.

Miss Maude Kennett, '95, and Mr. Harry Darnell, '92, were married at the home of the bride, in Portland, Oregon, August 8.

Dr. Mary Winston and Professor Newsome, of Kansas University, were married in Chicago, July 21. They will be "at home" in Lawrence after September 1.

C. A. Johnson and Myrtle Hood were married at the home of the bride in this city, June 20. They will live at Success, Kan., where Mr. Johnson is a farmer.

John Pierce, '98, and Miss Nora Reed, '98, were married at the bride's home in Illinois, July 3. Their address is Heraldsburg, Cal., where Mr. Pierce is a fruit farmer.

C. C. Smith and Florence Beaverly were married at the home of the bride's parents, in Manhattan, June 19. They will live in Lyndon, Kan., where Mr. Smith is in newspaper work.

Mr. G. S. Sargent and Miss Nellie Burtner, '00, were married Wednesday evening, July 11, at the home of Miss Burtner's parents, near Manhattan. The young people will live on a farm south of town.

Mr. Herbert Roberts, special student here a few years ago, was married, June 26, to Miss Anna Monsch, of Louisville, Ky. In September they will go to St. Louis, where Mr. Roberts has a chair in Washington University.

Rev. F. P. Strong, of Kinsley, Kan., and Miss Jennie R. Smith, of Manhattan, were married in the First Congregational church of this city, July 20. They will make their home at Kinsley, Kan., where Rev. Strong is pastor of the Congregational church.

Mr. C. W. Pape and Miss Ida Glaettli were married in Manhattan, July 10. Mr. and Mrs. Pape are living in the cottage occupied last year by Assistant Dickens and wife. Mr. Pape is back at his post in the Veterinary Department, much improved by the operations received in Kansas City last spring.

Annual Report of Students' Co-operative Association for Year Ending June 30, 1900.

The following shows the amount of business done by the Students' Co-operative Association for the year ending June 30, 1900:

Purchases of Books.....	\$1507.20
" " Groceries, etc.....	7085.23
" " Uniforms.....	4704.50
" " Incidentals.....	54.23
Total Purchases.....	\$13351.16
Inventory*.....	\$397.50
Liabilities.....	223.73
Balance.....	\$173.77

*The Inventory is taken on cost price of books and present value of dishes, etc. No cash on hand.

About \$600 was paid for labor, about half of which went to students.

The object of the Association has been to furnish board at cost and books at a small profit, which in the end returns to the Association to be enjoyed by students. Uniforms are furnished at absolute cost. In uniforms alone over \$350 was saved to the student. There was not a dry-goods store in town that offered to keep the same uniform on hand and retail it for less than \$12 each, while the S. C. A. furnish a fit to each cadet for \$10.50.

The need of the dining-hall was evident and became quite obvious when we had enrolled in the boarding club 130 members while we could accommodate only about sixty, comfortably. No other club in town was able to continue throughout the year for \$1.75 per week, and

we assert, without timidity, that we were successful in holding the board 25 cents per week lower than it would have been had not the Co-operative Association been organized as it was at the beginning of the Fall term. We are in perfect sympathy with the efforts the people of Manhattan are making to accommodate the students and have no desire to steal their profits, but a student working his way is justified in saving everywhere he can, and if we turn the profits to ourselves it is avoiding the unnecessary expense incurred by doing otherwise. The noon meals were convenient to all, and a great improvement over cold lunches.

The bookstore made no attempt to cut prices to any considerable extent, as it costs to carry a large supply of books and stationary, and in a college where text-books are changed every change of the moon, a profit must be realized in order to insure a safe standing. We have made books and stationary much more convenient, however, by placing a store at the gate of the College, and in many cases we have lowered the price within the bounds of fairness to the buyer as well as the seller.

A close union of the students insures better accommodations, increases fellowship, furnishes opportunity for helping each other in times of sickness, and teaches the student to care for himself. The operation of a business spending \$13,000 annually furnishes a training for three or four students each year unequalled by the training of the best business college in America, while the whole organization is taught to realize that they are supporting themselves. It is a step toward the initiative and the gain all comes to the student. This whole institution stands here a running fountain to supply life to the students. It was built for students. College professors are paid to teach students. Manhattan flourishes because of the thousands of dollars the students leave here each year. Students, your parents pay the taxes to support this institution. To you is reserved the privilege to enjoy its tutorship; to you falls the duty to make it successfully and economically perpetuated. Save if you can!

C. D. MONTGOMERY, Pres. of Asso.

Phunnygraphs.

'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than to have married and been bossed.

Why is the figure 9 like a peacock? Because it is nothing without its tail.—*Ex.*

Why should soldiers be tired on April 1st? Because they have just had a march of 31 days.—*Ex.*

"Give ye \$50 for the hoss, Rube!" "Nope! Kin git \$60 fer him havin' him killed by the cars!"—*Ex.*

There is one thing about the house which never hurts any of the occupants when it falls—the rent.—*Ex.*

Foolish is the woman who puts a special delivery stamp on a letter and gives it to her husband to mail.—*Ex.*

Teacher—"Why should we celebrate Washington's birthday more than mine?" Pupil—"Because he never told a lie."—*Ex.*

He—"Her heart is as hard as glass. I can't make an impression on it." She—"Have you tried the diamond?"—*Credit Lost.*

Teacher—"What is the capital of Porto Rico?" Bright Boy—"The American money invested there, I guess."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Snodgrass—"This world has a place for everybody." Micawber—"Yes; the only trouble is there's generally somebody else in it."

Tess—"Isn't she a peculiar girl? She wouldn't look at him when he was rich, but now, after he's lost his money, she accepts him. Jess—Oh, well, you know how crazy every woman is to get anything that's reduced."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"These college sports are outrageous," exclaimed the good woman, looking up from her paper. "What's the matter now?" her husband asked. "Why" said she, "the paper tells that a man from Yale beat McCracken, of Pennsylvania, with the hammer. Isn't it terrible?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

"What!" cried the labor leader as he entered the house; "no supper yet!" "No," replied the wife calmly. "You will recall that I began work at six o'clock this morning." "What has that to do with it?" he demanded. "My eight-hour watch expired at two o'clock this afternoon," she answered.—*Chicago Post.*

Doubtful—"These Boers are an agricultural people," said the man who wears knickerbockers and smokes a short pipe. "Yes," answered Mr. Cornlossel. "I don't pretend to know much about international politics; but I must say I began to feel kind o' skittish about them fellers' chances as soon as I found out they was a farmers' alliance."—*Washington Star.*

The census official was very much perplexed over the lists from a rural township "I don't understand this at all," he said, referring to a long list of ages. "Why, every boy and girl in the place is rated under nine years of age." "I can explain matters," spoke up his assistant. "You see, the census was taken the same day the circus was in town."—*Chicago News.*

"After all," he said, reflectively, "woman's preference for office or store work rather than domestic service is a good thing for man." "How so?" she inquired. "Why, in domestic service she is a mistress and in the business world usually a master." "What has that to do with it?" "It naturally gets her in the habit of obeying man, which is excellent training for matrimonial life." Then he added thoughtfully, "Sometimes I wish you had had a little office training."—*Chicago Post.*

His Presence of Mind—"A woman can't sharpen a lead-pencil or throw a stone," said Mr. Meekton aloud. "What's that?" asked his wife rather sharply. "Don't mistake me, Henrietta," was the quick rejoinder. "I am not gloating. I was just reflecting on the wisdom of nature. There is no reason why a woman should sharpen pencils or throw stones when there are plenty of men hanging 'round whose time doesn't amount to much, anyhow, and who might as well be doing that as nothing."—*Washington Star.*

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Pat. July 21, 1896. [Trade Mark.] Pat. July 6, 1897.

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60 rods 4-foot M. M. S. Poultry Fence made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65c per rod	\$39.00
61 posts, @ 20 cents	12.20
Setting posts, 5 cents each	3.05
No Top or Bottom Rail Required.	
No Labor Putting Rail on Posts Required.	
No Nails to Attach Rails Required.	
5 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.35
4 hours labor stretching up fence, @ 25 cents	1.00
Total cost	\$55.60

Cost of the Diamond Netting.

60 rods old-fashioned diamond netting, 4 feet in height, made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65 cents per rod	\$39.00
121 posts, @ 20 cents	24.20
Setting posts, @ 5 cents each	6.05
1,320 sq. ft. in top and bottom rail, \$20.00 per M.	26.40
30 lbs. 20d nails, @ 5 cents	1.50
8 hours labor putting up rail, @ 25 cents per hour	2.00
10 hours labor stretching netting, @ 25 cents per hour	2.50
10 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.70
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The Students' Herald.



MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

SEPTEMBER 20, 1900.

NO. 2.



VETERINARY SCIENCE AND ARMORY.

A WEEKLY PAPER

Of the Students,
For the Students,
By the Students

Of the **KANSAS STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

Printed in the College Printing Department by Student Labor.

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THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., SEPTEMBER 20, 1900.

NUMBER 2.

LITERARY

"The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine,"
So warbled a maiden with zest quite divine;
Then retorted the man with the wickedest glee,
"The girls that kiss poodles shall never kiss me."
—Ex

The Relation of our Library to the Student.

Few colleges are so fortunate as we in having such a pasture of classified knowledge for its students to feed upon. While the resources for the purchase of new books and periodicals are limited, we know that all we have to do is to show the legislature that we need more money for new books and we get it. Unlike many libraries, we do not have to depend upon the death of some friend for the life of our library.

We notice that a student seldom goes to the library till he has been referred to some book there by one of his professors. Not one out of ten preparatory students ever study or read in the library. Not much more can be said of the freshmen, and a few of the freshmen who go there are prone to look upon the dictionary as a book that merely shows them how to spell a word. They seldom consult an encyclopedia, and a "Poole's Index" is a thing they never heard of before. It is to these students that the Librarian owes her aid, for if she does not show them how to use the "short cuts", which are necessary, they will become disgusted with the library. He has come here for a short biography of Abraham Lincoln: Instead of consulting the encyclopedia, quicker still, Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary, he begins to roam about among the hidden treasures and finds lots of interesting things that he never heard of before, but he goes away without his biographical sketch. Perhaps he wants to know something about college colors. This time instead of coming to the library he writes to his friend in some other college. If he has a dozen college friends he probably writes to all. He could have found, with greater satisfaction and a saving of time and postage, an authorized list of college colors in the World Almanac, provided he had been acquainted with the library books.

The students should get acquainted with the library and make it their friend. Learn to use the card catalogue as well as "Poole's Index." In using "Poole's Index," one should know the periodicals that come regularly to the library.

The reference books are the most important to the student. In placing reference books on the shelves the professors should bear in mind that students are inclined to be lazy. If only one author is placed on the shelf the student will content himself with the one and look no farther, hence they should be referred to as many authors as possible. It is well to be acquainted with other books lest he become con-

fused as to the best channel to obtain new facts from them. Care should be taken that they do not become careless, however, and undervalue the authority of books of reference.

The current periodicals are next in importance to the college student. It is an accepted fact by many that from one-third to one-half of the entire amount spent for books and periodicals should be spent for current periodicals alone. Why? Because a given amount invested in current periodicals will give more stimulus to independent work than the same amount spent for books. (It would be well if our periodical list was more complete.)

While searching the books of reference and periodicals for knowledge we should remember that "knowledge is power only when stored in a disciplined mind", and that the end of education is not the gaining of knowledge but the development of ability and character. What, then, is the library to the student? The college training and the library go hand in hand in the development of thought power in the student. He is led out till he becomes conscious of himself, a thinking man. Both are processes of mind building for the industrious student.

Another phase that might be spoken of in regard to our College is the large departments. As you know, the heads of these departments are allowed a certain amount of library fund that they may purchase books peculiar to their respective departments. Now, the head of the department that takes an interest in the welfare of his students will see that his department is well represented in the library with the very best and latest books. Why, some of the department books are so old and antiquated that in many libraries they would be taken for antiquated specimens. By the way, we see no reason why we cannot have a collection of ancient and modern manuscripts. The modern reproductions, which are not very expensive, can well fill the place of the originals for most purposes. One would be well paid to visit the Omaha library and see the manuscript they have.

Realizing that our library is far from perfection, we have many reasons to feel proud of it. A student who learns to use it correctly will find it his best friend. Few libraries afford the freedom that ours does. In this it is ahead of many. The books in it are ours to use while we are in College, therefore we should protect and use them as property of our own—they are our friends.

"Books are friends, and what friends they are! Their love is deep and unchanging, their patience unexhaustible, their gentleness perennial, their forbearance unbounded, and their sympathy without selfishness. Strong as man, and tender as woman, they welcome you in every mood, and never turn from you in distress."—Langford.

L. B. JOLLEY.

Kansas State Agricultural College at the Ottawa Chautauqua.

The College tent, draped in royal purple, with its sunflower sign, stretched across the avenue in sight of all visitors who entered Forest Park, was between the university tents of Washburn, draped in blue, and Baker, charmingly decorated with orange.

The floor of our tent was covered with matting and rugs. Easy chairs, sofa pillows, ingeniously contrived divans, tables with College and Experiment Station literature and a stand for our register converted the tent into a cosy resting place for all who came to inquire about the work of the College, the instructors, or students.

One evening all "headquarter tents" held receptions and we were all requested to decorate with bunting and Japanese lanterns. The grounds were beautiful and we had our share of callers.

Another evening all colleges held receptions. We were happy in having Prof. and Mrs. Cottrell, Mrs. Prof. Platt, Prof. W. H. Olin, '89, Prof. Ward, former acting president of our College, with Mrs. Ward, who was a teacher of French and German here, and several prominent Manhattan ladies and their friends, with students of the College to help us the evenings of the receptions. Prof. Olin was a decided help in giving the College yell, which we all privately practised so as not to be outdone by the universities. The band played in front of the college tents, drawing the visitors to that part of the park. Baker students made friends with us because of the tone which they knew we must have received from "their" Prof. Weida. Dr. and Mrs. Wood, of "Baker," were also especially kind.

Among Manhattan workers for the Assembly were Misses Bessie Belle Little, class '91, who was teacher of calisthenics, and Adelaide Wilder, '98 and '00, pianist. Prof. Stoner read a paper before the Council on "Domestic Science at the College" and Mrs. Wilder also read one on "A New Field Discovered," or, "Literature of the Bible for Clubs." H. V. Forest, '00, located his family close to Normal Hall. At the Y. W. C. A. circle were Mesdames Prof. Cottrell, Prof. Platt, Watson Haines, Burnham, Master Paul Cottrell, and Misses Clara Nitcher, Lena Pincomb, Jennie Cottrell, Peach Washington, and Alice Ross. At the Council tent Mrs. Wilder and daughters. Sunday we met Harriett Vandivert, '97, who was visiting Ottawa friends on her way to her work in domestic science in Wichita. Maude Coe, returning from Lake Geneva, visited Ottawa friends and registered with us.

J. D. Needham, '83, Winnie Cotton Olin, '87-'88, B. H. Pugh, '92, D. F. Wickman '92, C. D. Adams, '95, Fanny Parkinson Moyer, '96, F. E. Uhl, '96, Margaret Correll Uhl, '97, Grace Dille, '97, Cassie Dille, '98, Ernest Patten, '98, A. L. Frowe, '98, E. A. Powell, '96, R. W. Bishoff, '97, and Will Tullos, '99, were callers, as were also the following who have attended or are attending our College: Mrs. Florence G. Ewalt, C. O. Smith, attending in '77, G. B. Rhoades, Edna Haney, E. R. Barker, Edna M. Barker, Jesse Nitcher, Ina F. Cowles, Chas. Glasgow, Emma Follin, H. B. Davidson, C. R. Hepler, W. A. Boys, and Harry Williams.

Mr. Henry Allen, formerly of our city, now

of Ottawa, was a visitor. Mr. Allen said that two weeks of such advertising as we had at Ottawa does more good for the College than an advertisement in the average paper for a year. The literature was distributed at the tent, a supply kept at the secretary's office and at various Headquarter tents. Besides the callers who had attended College there were many who knew of the school and called to receive further information with a view of attending or having friends attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Ewalt, who moved to Ottawa from Manhattan this season, were very kind to all Manhattan friends, as were also Prof. and Mrs. Ward. Many prominent Ottawa people were very courteous, and great kindness was shown us by the president, Dr. Northrup, the superintendent, Dr. Hurlbut, and other officers of the Assembly. The secretary, Rev. Nusbaum, was interested in the school because, as he said, "one of my boys attends there, L. B. Jolley." We met strangers from other states. Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, New York and Ohio—who were much interested in our work here in Kansas and who propose to visit us at no late date.

JOSEPHINE H. WILDER.

First Annual Encampment.

For weeks before the welcome date, September 8, 1900, the members of the broom battalion had been planning a spasm of camping out, so Saturday at noon, after some little difficulty in inducing fellow citizens to concede to our demands in the matter of boats and provisions for the commissary department, we wended our way to the river to load the boats, as it was our intention to go overland to Rocky Ford, a few miles up the Blue river.

At this particular place the river is hidden by weeds, and when we reached the top of the bank with a team, wagon and two large boats, the ever-present ice man who had been judging entirely by sound, extended us a hearty invitation to keep out of his cane patch and candidly informed us that he thought there must have been at least three hundred government mules and half as many teamsters under the bank by the noise that we made.

We soon gained the road and as we had had the forethought to load the boats crosswise we managed to cover about thirty-five feet of the forty feet of available highway leaving five feet for the rest of the traveling public to pass upon. Once fairly started we made sure that we had not forgotten anything, and upon our arrival at the camping ground, found that we had forgotten everything except three boats, a dress suit, and that genteel training acquired by attendance at the K. S. A. C.

Our overland trip went smoothly enough until we were within a half mile of the ford, where we were informed in a powerful voice and a few well-chosen terms that if we attempted to camp there we might figure on an immediate visit from the sheriff, a delightful night in the county jail, and plenty of hot water and trouble for the rest of our natural lives. We were in the public road, and after a few minutes of consideration we accepted the terms of the generous native, drove down next to the river, where the road ended suddenly in an eight-foot stone wall, and after an hours wrestle with boats, guns, and the cook's tem-

per, started the team back to town and launched one craft upon the broken waters of the rushing river and began our search for a sweet haven of rest, which proved to be a gravel bar upon the western bank of the stream. This, in its turn, proved to be a haven of unrest, for both our own party and the surrounding inhabitants, who were not either deaf or such sound sleepers that nothing but an earthquake could wake them.

The beautiful place where we camped is rightly named Rocky Ford. It is the rockiest ford I ever saw. Rocks predominate over the water to such an extent that the place is more fitted for the habitat of a goat than it is for the home of the finny tribe. I am told that the few catfish which navigate the river are provided with sled runners instead of side fins. Be this as it may, we ran our boats over fully as much land as we did water in making the crossing; but all things, however bad, must end, so at last we were safely landed upon the other bank where we each industriously imitated the other in doing nothing and bragging about it. What proved the exception in this case was the major of the College battalion, who for the occasion had been commissioned chief cook. He was occupied in building a fire, dodging smoke, herding a very hungry dog out of his provision box and quoting verses relative to the beauty of the evening.

It was beautiful beyond description. Presently he found that the coffee we had brought with us had been left behind and his remarks upon the subject would have moved a poet to tears. It was an appeal we could not stand and two of the party started immediately in quest of the needed article to the first house. It fell to the lot of the author to let our wants be known. After stating our case in the best English at our command, the lady informed us that she had no coffee and did not believe in feeding tramps, anyway. We made our escape and got out our pocket mirror to take a good look at ourselves and then forgave the lady. After all she was not to be blamed for making the mistake. The next house was two miles farther on; but here we had better luck and returned to our party with plenty of coffee. After supper we built a very large fire and a very small bed, though the bed room was large being bounded on one side by the Blue river and on the other by the Rocky Mts., ceiled by the stormy sky, and floored with the hardest of bed rock.

The musical talent of the party tried to soothe the restless spirits, but succeeded only in awakening three miles of echoes and raising a mutiny in camp which lasted until morning. The gentleman of "no camping allowed" fame told us earnestly that it was a most dreadful accompaniment to sleep by. The next day, Sunday, at 10 o'clock we began our return trip, coming down the river by boat. We made the trip safely and reached home at six in the evening as happy though tired and dirty and disreputable looking set of boys as one seldom meets.

Those who took part in our siesta will tell you it was one of the most enjoyable events in their lives and will avow their intention of going again next year—if they are alive and on the janitor force.

D. M. L.

A Word to New Students.

New students, we want a short confidential talk with you, and we begin by asking you a question. Did you come to college to learn or did you come here to make a public exhibit of what you already know? If you are here for the first purpose perhaps these lines may contain a few suggestions by which you may profit. If you are here for the second reason you will do us a favor by not reading this article, for the lesson taught by your own personal experience is the only hope you have.

The new student, on first entering college, finds himself in a strange world. He has pictured in his mind what the new life he was to enter was to be like and now the imaginary picture is brought face to face with the reality. Everything is like, yet so different from the expectations. There are questions and problems arising on every hand which the new student with his lack of experience finds difficult to decide. They are questions to be decided only by experience, but the solution is much easier when you have the experience of others to fall back on.

One of the greatest and most important questions that will confront you will be that of joining a society, and to this there can be but one answer. You may say that you have not time for any literary society work. We ask you, how can you find time for Algebra or English. True, they are in the course and must be taken, but they do not form any more, nor oftentimes as much, of your education as the training received in society. Again, you may say you have no special ability in that line. Of course not. You are not expected to be orators or brilliant writers when you join. If you were, society work would benefit you little. If you have not ability here is the place to get it. Ask any old student and he will tell you that society has done more for him than any one study. New students, if we were to write a volume of advice we could say nothing more practical than could be summed up in the sentence, "Join a literary society." What society you join matters little; there are four whose essential characteristics and work are practically the same. Visit all and find out which one suits you best, and join it immediately. You will never regret it.

You will soon find, if you are observing, that there are many things besides the regular college work that demand your attention. You may think at first that you can not attend to these, but by a systematic arrangement of your work you will be surprised at the amount you can do.

As another matter that you should take an interest in, new students, let us mention the STUDENTS' HERALD. A paper whose worth and importance are realized by all; the HERALD is the representative of the students and demands your interest. The past growth of the paper has been remarkable, and we ask your aid in the way of contributions and a subscription in making it a still better paper. You will not find a better opportunity to air and exercise your literary ability than by writing for the HERALD.

Out-of-town subscribers should not forget to send in their subscriptions. You cannot afford to be without the official College news.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

PUBLISHED EACH THURSDAY BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
KANSAS STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Entered at the post-office at Manhattan, Kan., as second-class matter.

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Single copies, five cents.

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To insure insertion, matter intended for publication should be handed to the editor-in-chief not later than Monday noon of each week.

A red mark across this item means that your subscription is due and that you are most respectfully requested to forward the amount to the business manager.

Miss Mary Waugh, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., SEPTEMBER 20, 1900.

✻ ✻ EDITORIALS ✻ ✻

Of all the songs by man ere sung,
There's one beyond description;
When through the air these notes are rung:
"Count me for a subscription."

Once more has ye editor roused his sluggish brain from the lethargy into which it had fallen during the summer, and started the ponderous machinery of his mind to grind out thoughts for public approval or criticism. Once more the rust is rubbed from the old and faithful editorial pen, under whose guiding influence the contents of many an ink bottle have painted the brilliant thoughts found crystallized in the great mind of some by-gone editor-in-chief. It is our fondest hope that in the year just beginning the pen may prove as faithful as it has proven heretofore; and the first drops of ink from its tip involuntarily arrange themselves in the form of a welcome to the incoming students. The almost oppressive loneliness that has clung about the vacant halls and deserted buildings during the summer vacation is at last forced to beat a hasty retreat before the invincible army of students that are arriving. The old familiar faces in the halls, the hearty handshake, and cheerful greeting of returned students, fills us with a feeling of pleasure surpassed only by

that of being able to extend a cordial welcome and a hand of friendship to the largest body of new students that ever entered the College at one time. New students, let us get acquainted with you; we want to be your friends and to claim your friendship; we want to do all in our power to make you realize that the Kansas State Agricultural College is your home.

If, in spite of all that can be done as a preventative, you feel that disagreeable malady, homesickness, stealing upon you, if you are in need of help of any kind and don't know who to ask, if you are slow in getting acquainted or in making friends, then we refer you to the Christian associations, with whom you will find friends who will do all that is possible for your welfare and comfort. We take it for granted that you are strangers here and know little or nothing of the business men of the town. Like in all other towns, there are some business houses with which it is more agreeable and profitable to trade than with others. In the course of time you might find out for yourself, as others have done, where the best places are, but as a much easier and more profitable method we would suggest that you read carefully the advertising columns of the HERALD. It is a well-known fact that the best business men are the ones who advertise, and we are always ready to recommend any firm whose ad appears in this paper. As one of the most paying investments you can make, an investment which you will never have cause to regret, follow our advice and keep up with the College affairs and happenings by subscribing for the HERALD, or better still, becoming a stockholder.

In planning for the welfare of the HERALD for the coming year, the management have decided to attempt certain improvements in the quality of the paper. It has been found impossible, however, to make any of these contemplated improvements with the present financial standing, so after mature consideration of the matter it has been found advisable and necessary to raise the subscription price from *fifty cents* to *one dollar* per year. The growth of the paper in the five brief years of its existence and the extreme difficulty the staff has had in keeping their heads above water on the small subscription fee of fifty cents per year demand and justify this change. The staff has long been handicapped, financially, and has often found themselves embarrassed in their attempts towards making the HERALD more like an ideal college paper should be. We have reached the maximum of growth

under the present financial system. We are aware that there may be some who are not acquainted with the circumstances who will strongly oppose this measure, but we feel sure that we will not lose any of our friends or supporters. On the other hand we expect an increased support. The subscribers here-to-fore have received the HERALD at the rate of one and one-fourth cents per copy, which is but little more than the cost of the paper. We can assure our friends that no one can regret the necessity of this more than do the members of the staff, but that between the alternatives of putting out a poorer paper than the present HERALD, or of increasing the subscription and opening the possibility for a better HERALD, we choose the latter.

Attention for just a moment, ye athletes and football men, while we get our nose into some of your business. Are you going to chase the pigskin across the gridiron this fall? Do you want to see the royal purple triumphantly waving above all other colleges in the State as a tribute to K. S. A. C.'s. victorious football team? If you do, then the sooner you make your appearance on the practice grounds, showing the captain how you can play football, the more sure will be the chances of success. Right now is the time to begin. The College has opened later than most colleges of the State and we cannot begin too soon. But prospects are good. If the material in sight is properly arranged and all concerned work faithfully we will hear shouts of victory and songs of triumph never before echoed through these halls. But if we allow the old kleptomaniac, procrastination, to steal away the time and keep the men from practice until nearly mid-term, then verily, verily, we shall tread the same old paths and trip over the same old stumbling blocks in the shape of Washburn and Emporia. However, there is a financial end to this subject as well as a kicking end and this financial end requires support. The Athletic Association was helped wonderfully last spring. Let the good work go on and we will plan a neat little surprise for our friends who are wont to gloat over their hard-earned triumphs.

It seemed as though we had unexpectedly approached an oasis in the desert of the mid-summer editor's dreary experience, when there came to our table three summer editions of college papers. *The Academy Student*, of the Southern Kansas Academy was the first to arrive. It was a neat and interesting catalogue number. The *Washburn Review*, was the next to relieve the monotony of the season, with an

excellent literary number. And last but not least there strolled into the office a vacation number of the *University of Tennessee Magazine*. The make-up, the literary matter and illustrations that were contained in this number make an ideal college paper, and it is such exchanges that the editor enjoys.

Not often are we called upon to announce the death of one of our number and it is with feeling of deepest sorrow, that we announce the death of Miss Ethel Shofe, '02, Thursday, August 30, of typhoid fever. The funeral was held on the 31st, and, as a token of respect for one who had so proven her worthiness, the College flag floated at half mast. Miss Shofe made many friends among her classmates and all with whom she came in contact, by whom she will be sadly missed. As an expression of the feeling of the student body of which she was a member, the HERALD extends deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

While we have not space for a long discussion of the matter in this issue, we want to suggest a subject for early consideration by the literary societies, and that is in regard to inter-collegiate debates and oratorical contests. There is no reason why the voices of some of our orators should not be heard and a share of the honors received. The societies are the ones to push this matter and they should make it their duty to see that K. S. A. C. is represented in these contests as she truly deserves to be.

There is one thing that new students are slow to realize the importance of, and that is the society lecture course. It has been noticed that very few first years and not a large per cent of second years attend the course. This is a mistake, as you will find out after it is too late. The numbers of the lecture course consist of the best entertainments and most noted speakers of the United States. No where else is such an opportunity offered and the small price of a ticket will surely be repaid a hundred fold.

Bulletin No. 82, from the U. S. Department of Agriculture has just been received. It is the report of the agricultural investigations in Alaska, made by Prof. C. C. Georgeson, formerly of this College. The report contains over fifty pages and is illustrated from photographs showing the work Professor Georgeson is doing.

All kinds of printing attended to promptly—stenographic work neatly done—leave all orders with F. Howard.

LOCAL NOTES

Get your daily papers at the Index.

It must be good if you got it at Chumard's.

Notions, soaps and perfumes at the Index.

John Hougham returned from Colorado last week.

Miss Marie Hjort will have a sister in College this year.

Leave your orders for printing with F. Howard.

All for the best—the ingredients for Chumard's bread.

Miss Gertrude Lyman, '97, went to Kansas City last week.

Edith Lantz, '96, is teaching in the city schools in Alma.

Miss Daisy G. Hoffman, '00, will study in Chicago this winter.

Miss Myrtle Mather has been making a visit in Marshall county.

E. W. Reed, '92, will study at the University of Chicago this fall.

Mr. E. C. Joss, '96, visited at the College Wednesday of last week.

Miss Hope Brady, '98, began her work in the city schools September 10.

Professor McKeever has moved into the Lantz home, on Houston street.

Dr. Sisson arrived last week, having spent his summer in Chicago, studying.

Misses Edith and Eleanor Perkins, '00, are attending the University this year.

Miss Helen Knostman has been suffering from neuralgia, but is much better.

Miss Etta Campbell, junior last year, will attend Chapman high school this fall.

Professor Weida has loaned Assistant Anderson his mustache to wear till recess.

Assistant William Anderson spent a day in town last week, visiting at the College.

C. G. Clark, '88, occupied the pulpit of the First Congregational Church August 26.

Jacob Lund, '83, has moved his family into the cottage east of the old Gale property.

Miss Martha Nitcher returned Saturday, after two weeks spent at her home near Ottawa.

Assistants Otis and Westgate conducted institutes at Pomona and LeLoup last week.

Miss Olivia Staats will study in Chicago this winter along the line of domestic economy.

Mrs. Emila Stoner Drake is making her home with Miss. Stoner, on Juliette street.

Mr. R. A. Bowers, junior last year, is studying osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo., this fall.

Misses Melton and Nichols, '98, have rented a cottage on Juliette, between Leavenworth and Humboldt, where they will keep house this year.

Minnie Spohr, '97, is teaching in the primary department of the city schools in Manhattan.

E. B. Patten, '98, takes the place vacated by H. M. Bainer in the College Farm Department.

Professors Walters and Popenoe took an institute trip to Centralia the 13th of this month.

Miss Mariam Swingle, '96, has returned to her winter's work in Bradley Institute, Peoria, Ill.

Prof. W. E. Whaley, '86, returned last week to his work in Chicago, after visiting in the City.

Miss Gertrude Rhodes has returned from a visit in Iowa, where she has been for some time.

Professor Hitchcock has been quite sick, but is able to be out now and will take charge of classes.

Miss Georgie Jolly will study shorthand and typewriting at the Salina Business College this winter.

Professor and Mrs. Harper have returned from a visit in Colorado, with Mrs. Harper's mother.

Janitor Lewis enjoyed a visit from his son last week, who was on his way to K. U. from Colorado.

The parents of Mr. Buckmaster, second year, have moved into the Griggsby house, on Houston street.

Miss Clara Spillman has been enjoying a visit from her cousin, Miss Helen Spillman, of Crawfordville, Ind.

A. E. Ridenour, '96, and Mary (Finley) Ridenour, '98, announce the birth of a daughter, September 7.

Assistant J. G. Haney has been given the editorship of the Live Stock Department of the *Kansas Farmer*.

Professor Cottrell spent the first of the week at the College, having a short rest from farmers' institutes.

Mr. Henry Hougham is building a new residence just east of the park, which will be ready to occupy soon.

See Mrs. Cross for fine millinery and street hats, at prices that cannot fail to suit. Poyntz ave., Manhattan, Kan.

H. A. Platt, '86, of St. Louis, and Prof. W. E. Whaley, '86, of Chicago, looked over the College Monday of last week.

Fred Walters visited his parents in Manhattan the latter part of August, returning to his work in Colorado Springs.

Theodore Lindquist will be with us again this year, explaining the principals of physics to the ever-attentive seniors.

D. C. Hulse, of the firm of Southern & Hulse, and an old resident of Manhattan, died at his home in the city September 8.

Governor Stanley spoke in Manhattan the evening of September 11. He visited the College during his stay in town.

See us for stationery—a full line. Index.

Miss Mamie Alexander came back early to work for the Printing Department, after having spent a delightful vacation.

Miss Tillie Doll has returned to her work with the Executive Department, much improved in health by her vacation.

Assistant Dickens and wife have been entertaining Miss Julia Miller, of Great Bend, Kan. She has now returned to her work.

Room 145 has been transformed from a class room to a reading room by the Library department, to be used by the students.

Mary O'Daniel, student in '99, left early this month for Oregon, where she expects to spend the fall and winter visiting relatives.

William Jennings Bryan spoke in the Manhattan park August 24. During his stay in town Bryan visited the College grounds.

Two new residences are being built on Leavenworth street, between Sixth and Seventh. One is to be occupied by the Mudge family.

C. D. Montgomery, '00, writes from Palo Alto, Cal., having reached that place with bicycle, train and steamer and plenty of experience.

Go to the City Bakery for bread, the best and cheapest bakery in town. All orders given prompt attention. Free delivery. W. N. Bilger.

Phil Fox, '97, has returned to his work in the St. Johns Military Academy at Salina, where he is instructor in mathematics and military tactics.

Miss Florence Vail, senior, spent several days early in the month very pleasantly, visiting at the home of a former student, Miss Daisy Crans, of Leonardville.

Call at first door west of Western Union telegraph office for anything in the line of Stenographic work and Typewriting. Letters written while you wait.

A new road is being put in along the east side of the main building. It is of crushed stone and will be much more satisfactory than the road formerly there.

E. C. Gasser made a 2,000-mile trip on his wheel this summer, making a trip through the Rockies. On part of the trip he was accompanied by F. B. Morlan, '00.

The Chemistry Department is making analyses of a number of samples of sugar beets, sent in from farmers in the State to whom seed was sent last spring.

J. A. Conover, '98, has accepted a position with Mr. Watson, the alfalfa king, in Nebraska. Mr. Conover expects to visit the College before going to Nebraska.

Misses Jennie and Mabel Selby, special students here in 1898, have both been elected as teachers in the Kansas City schools, where they will be the coming winter.

Miss Jeanette Perry, '98, attended a farmer's institute at Lyndon, Kan., September 8. While there she visited at the home of C. C. Smith, '95, and Florence Beaverly Smith.

H. S. Bourne, senior, who has been here for some time working for the Co-operative Association, was compelled to return to his home last week on account of illness.

Z. L. Bliss, '00, writes from a Missouri town that he is greatly enjoying his work with the Division of Forestry. He hopes to visit the College sometime during the fall term.

The Chemistry Department has just received an unusually large order of glassware, to replace that which was destroyed last spring. A large amount of chemicals has also been received.

R. E. Eastman, '00, has left the Hort. orchard and the grass unprotected and gone to Cornell to further his study in horticultural lines. The HERALD wishes him the success we feel sure he will win.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A fine large residence or boarding house, near State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kan. Apply Wellington hotel, Kansas City, Mo., or P. C. Helder, Manhattan, Kan. 2-3

Laura Day, '93, has been visiting relatives and friends in Manhattan. She has returned to Menomonie Wis., where she is instructor in Household Economy in the Stout Manual Training school.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bainer, of Pleasant Hill, visited at the College last week. Mr. Bainer has purchased a farm at Pleasant Hill where he expects to put his agricultural and dairy training in practice.

Miss Anna Pfuetze, '99, left September 11 for Olathe, where she succeeds Miss Bertha Spohr, '98, as teacher of domestic economy in the institution for the deaf and dumb. We wish her success in her work.

Miss Bertha Dana went to Ottawa the first of the month to be present at the Bainer-Nitcher wedding and to visit at the home of Miss Martha Nitcher. As a part of her trip she visited Miss Maude Curry, '00, in her new home in Topeka.

The students and friends of Prof. Paul Fischer will be glad to learn that he has accepted a position in the University of Ohio at a salary of \$2,250. We rejoice in his good fortune and all with one accord wish him success in his new position.

Harry N. Whitford, '90, accompanied by Edgar W. Transeau, has been visiting in Manhattan. Mr. Whitford has resigned his position at the Armour Institute and is now Assistant in the botanical department in the Chicago University.

The Chemistry Department has recently received fifty-two new laboratory tables. Two will be used in the lecture room in Agricultural Hall and the remainder are placed in the new dairy barn, which has been fitted up for a laboratory.

Kansas University began its fall term September 1st with a greatly increased attendance over any preceding year. We hope this will be also true of K. S. A. C., and that it will be necessary to hold classes on the Campus before the year is out.

The Institute Department has held about ninety farmers' institutes about the State already this year. The attendance for these has averaged over 500, enabling a great many people to hear about the College, what it is doing and what it is to do.

Charles Eastman has been appointed commandant for this year. Mr. Eastman is the one man in College who is thoroughly qualified for this position and under his leadership the K. S. A. C. battalion starts upon the most successful year in its history.

The officers of the Students' Co-operative Association have been hard at work for the last week or two getting things in shape for work this fall. They will occupy the same places as last year, during the present term, and will endeavor to grow in all lines.

C. O. Sparks, manager of the football team for the coming season, has been here for a few days working up enthusiasm in football and other athletic sports. Mr. Sparks has the schedule of games nearly finished and it will be published as soon as completed.

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Teacher—"Johnny, write upon the blackboard the sentence: 'Two heads are better than one.' Now, Johnny, do you believe that?" Johnny—"Yes'm." Teacher—"Why?" Johnny—"Because then you'll git a job in a dime museum an' make lots o' money."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

The janitor force has been very busy the past few weeks doing extra cleaning up for the commencement of College. A number of the buildings have been carefully cleaned and the floors oiled. The President and Librarian have new carpets and some other offices have been better furnished.

The cheese room in the dairy building was a scene of great festivity September 6, Mr. Bainer having ordered a liberal supply of ice cream sent to the Farm Department on that day. Everyone present voted that matrimony was not a failure, and voted that the second wedding in the Department would not be the last one.

While Charles Willard was performing an experiment with some lime one day about three weeks ago, an explosion occurred blowing considerable of the lime into his eyes. It was thought for some time that the accident would permanently interfere with his eye-sight but it is hoped that there will be no trouble after a few weeks of care and nursing.

Dr. Orr has taken some splendid views on the College grounds this summer, a number of which are to be sent to Chicago and colored lantern slides made. It is hoped that Dr. Orr will have an opportunity to show these views at the College before he leaves to go out on his winter's trip. We are glad that the Doctor has secured these pictures and that many people will get to hear of K. S. A. C. and see something of what we have here.

The local editor regrets that there are but four weddings to be reported in this issue. This makes only 16 weddings since Commencement, showing that it has been a very poor year for vacation weddings. However, we are quite resigned since the summer numbers of other College papers through the State have not nearly reached our record, and we still stand first in the list.

Married.

T. W. Allison, '98, and Miss Inez Manchester, '98, were married at the home of the bride, near Chiles, Kan., at noon, Wednesday, September 12.

Chas. Paige and Miss Minerva Howell, student in the Domestic Science Short Course last year, were married Wednesday, September 12. They will make their home in Manhattan.

George C. Peck, '84, and Miss Jennie Rocky, at the home of J. M. Berry, of Jewel City, Kan., Thursday, September 6. Mr. Peck is a brother of R. B. Peck, second year last year. Mr. and Mrs. Peck will be at home at the corner of Adams and First streets, Junction City, Kan.

H. M. Bainer, '00, and Miss Clara Nitcher, junior last year, were married Wednesday evening, September 5, at eight o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, near Ottawa. About sixty guests were at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Bainer will be at home at Pleasant Hill, Kan., where Mr. Bainer will run a creamery station.

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The River Blue.

O! Majestic silent river,
With thy current deep and wide,
On whose waves the moonbeams quiver
On whose breast the row boats glide;
I would write of thee a story,
And that I might better choose
Fitting words to praise thy glory,
I've sought wisdom of the Muse.

In old Nebraska's sunny hills
In that fair land far away,
Thou'rt born in rippling rills
Which break o'er rocks in beautiful spray.
Swelled by many smaller streams,
Steadily on thy waters flow
Mingling power and poet's dreams,
Till they're emptied in the Kaw.

Tell me river, Wondrous Blue,
Gliding slowly, softly by,
Did'st thou borrow—tell me true—
Thy blue color from the sky;
For methinks as I look down
Into those clear depths below,
I can see reflections thrown
Back, of objects that I know.

Gentle river, I have known thee
E'en in childhoods happy days,
And the shades of pleasant memory—
As into thy depths I gaze
With a wondering wistful eye,
Watching thy waters as they glide
Like a phantam, softly by—
Rise upon me like a tide.

For on thy margin far away
Where thy waters still are young,
I've passed many a happy day,
Many a pleasant song have sung;
Where thy joyous current leaps
Down into the silent pool,
Where the sunlight shyly peeps,
Rested I in woodlands cool.

Thou art like the stream of life
Flowing onward to the sea,
Mingled joy and petty strife
Lost in sweet eternity;
And a lesson thou hast taught,
Side by side stand rich and poor
Earthly pomp and boast are naught,
As we near the other shore.

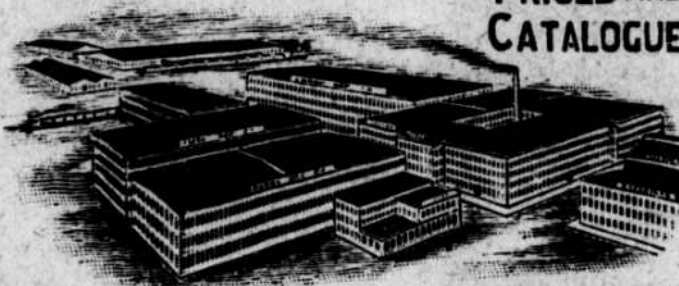
From thy awe-commanding stillness
This one helpful thought I draw,
That self praise and boastfulness
Are unknown in nature's law.
And I think Oh! silent river
As thou flowest in winding ways,
To repay thee, generous giver
I can naught but sing thy praise.

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Pat. July 31, 1896.

[Trade Mark.]

Pat. July 6, 1897.

Cost of the M. M. S. Poultry Fence.

60 rods 4-foot M. M. S. Poultry Fence made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65c per rod	\$39.00
61 posts, @ 20 cents	12.20
Setting posts, 5 cents each	3.05
No Top or Bottom Rail Required.	
No Labor Putting Rail on Posts Required.	
No Nails to Attach Rails Required.	
5 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.35
4 hours labor stretching up fence, @ 25 cents	1.00
Total cost	\$55.60

Cost of the Diamond Netting.

60 rods old-fashioned diamond netting, 4 feet in height, made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65 cents per rod	\$39.00
121 posts, @ 20 cents	24.20
Setting posts, @ 5 cents each	6.05
1,820 sq. ft. in top and bottom rail, \$20.00 per M.	36.40
30 lbs. 20d nails, @ 5 cents	1.50
8 hours labor putting up rail, @ 25 cents per hour	2.00
10 hours labor stretching netting, @ 25 cents per hour	2.50
10 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.70
Total cost	\$102.35

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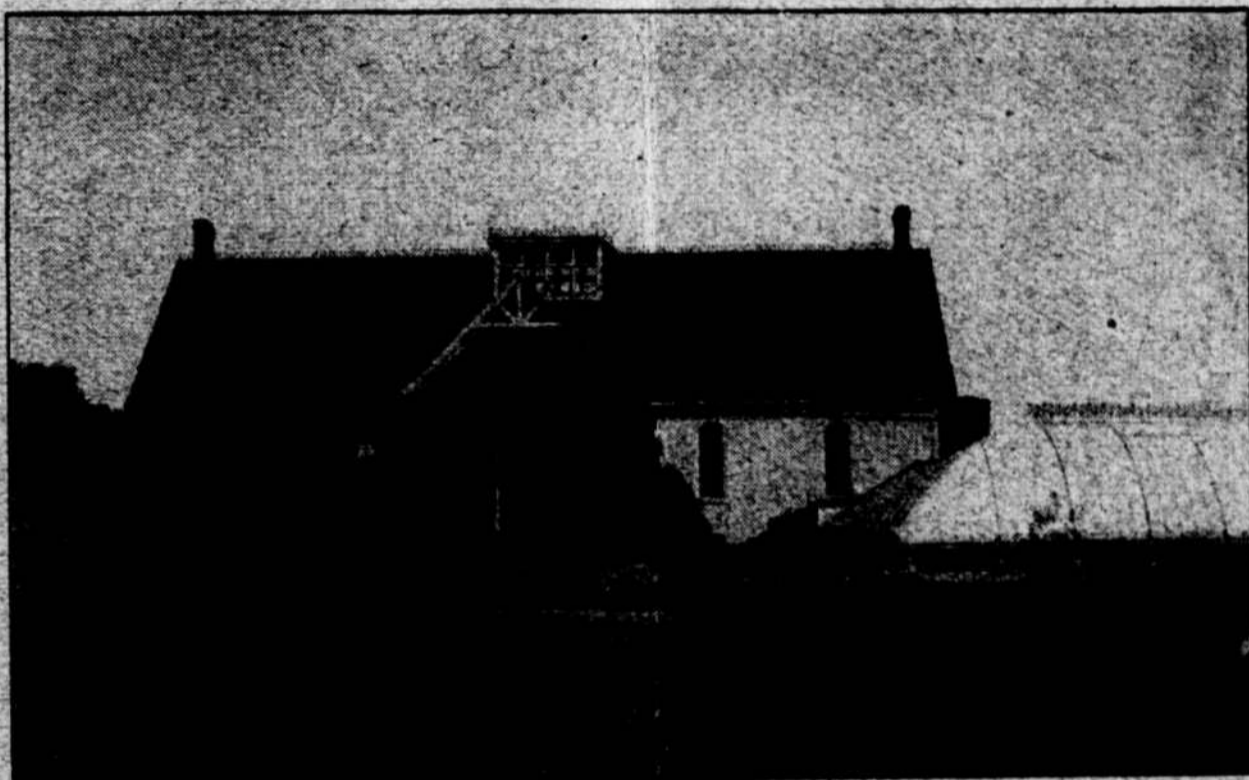


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

SEPTEMBER 27, 1900.

No. 3.



HORTICULTURAL HALL.

A WEEKLY PAPER

Of the Students,
For the Students,
By the Students

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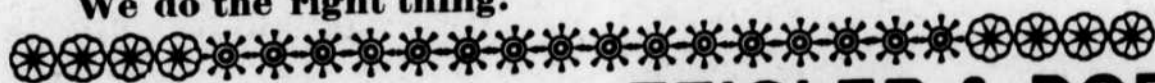
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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., SEPTEMBER 27, 1900.

NUMBER 3.

LITERARY

Whittier as a Moralist.

After studying the beautiful understanding of Love, as given to Whittier, we take up this view of his character, with a feeling that we are on holy ground. So near did he live to the Eternal that his verses, letters, his whole life, seem one lasting inspiration.

He listened for the voice of God within and obeyed it implicitly. His life, as an author, he looked upon as a necessity, a divine communion, and for more than sixty years he was the faithful teacher of mankind, proclaiming freedom; freedom for the black man from the bondage of slavery and freedom for both white and black from the bondage of superstition and hate. He looked for God not in creeds nor books, but in the world about him and in his own soul. He believed in God as a presence which is to-day an inspiration to his followers as it was two thousand years ago.

Concerning the Bible he said: "I believe just so far in the Bible as it believes in me. The scriptures are a rule, not the rule of faith and practice, which is none other than the living omnipresent spirit of God. They testify of Christ within. We believe in the scriptures because they believe in us; because they repeat the warnings, admonitions and promises, of the indwelling light and truth; because we find the law and prophets in our soul."

But there were times when doubt and darkness came to him and he felt deeply his spiritual needs. Hear his questionings from these selections of "My Soul and I."

Stand still, my soul. In the silent dark
I would question thee.
Alone in the shadows drear and stark,
Alone with God and me.
What hast thou done, O soul of mine,
That thou tremblest so?
Hast thou wrought his task and kept the line
He bade thee go?
What daunts thee now? What shakes thee so,
My sad, soul say!
I see a cloud like a curtain low
Across my track.
I see its shadows coldly enwrap the souls before.
Sadly they enter it step by step to return no more
They shrink, they shudder, they kneel
To thee in prayer.
They shut their eyes on the cloud, but feel
That it still is there.

But the triumph of the spirit over the flesh rings out in the last verses.

Ah soul of mine so brave and wise,
In the life-storm loud
Fronting so calmly all human eyes
In the sunlit crowd,
Now standing apart with God and me
Thou art weakness all,
Gazing vainly after the things to be
Through Death's dread wall
Know well, my soul, God's hand controls.
What e'er thou fearest,

Round him in calmest music rolls
What e'er thou hearest,
O, restless spirit, wherefore strain
Beyond thy sphere?
Heaven and hell with their joy and pain
Are now and here.
Back to thyself is measured well
All thou hast given,
Thy neighbor's woe is thy present hell
His bliss thy heaven.

One of his friends says of him: "Whittier had a great warmth of affection for his friends, tenderness to the erring, and capacity for suffering with others, but he always had faith in the ultimate good of all. God's love is so infinitely greater than mine that I cannot fear for his children, and when I long to help some poor, suffering, erring fellow creature I am consoled with the thought that his great heart of love is more moved with compassion than mine can be, and so I rest in peace." He expresses this idea beautifully in the poem "In Quest."

The riddle of the world is understood
Only by him who feels that God is good.
Draws no line
Between human goodness and divine.
Can Hatred ask for love? Can selfishness
Invite to self denial? Is he less
Than man in kindly feeling? Can He
Break his own great law of Fatherhood, forsake
And curse his children?
Not for earth and Heaven can separate
Tables of the law be given
No rule can bind which he himself denies
The truths of time are not eternal lies.

The poet's trust in the over-soul is never changed, although his faith sometimes wavers, but always he comes out of the seasons of darkness with the triumphant tones of the ancient psalmist, David. Listen to the perfect faith in his poem, "Trust."

The same old baffling question! O, my friend,
I cannot answer them. In vain I send
My soul into the dark, where never burn
The lamps of science, nor the natural light
Of Reason's sun and stars! I cannot learn
Their great and solemn meanings, nor discern
The awful secrets of the eyes which turn
Ever more on us through the day and night.
With silent challenge and a dumb demand
Proffering the riddles of the dread unknown
Like calm sphinxes with their eyes of stone.
Questioning the centuries from their veils of sand
I have no answer for myself or thee,
Save that, I learned beside my mother's knee.
"All is of God, that is and is to be:
And God is good," Let this suffice us still,
Resting in child-like trust upon his will, [ill.
Who moves to his great ends, unthwarted by the

Whittier did not escape criticisms from his conservative friends. He was scathingly rebuked for the following poem, "Two Angels."

God called the nearest angels
Who dwell with him above,
The tenderest one was Pity,
The dearest one was Love.
"Arise," he said, "my angels!
A wail of woe and sin,
Steals up thro the gates of Heaven
And saddens all within.

My harps take up the mournful strain
That from the lost earth swells,
The smoke of torment clouds the light
And blights the asphodels.
Fly downward to that under world,
And on its souls of pain
Let Love drop smiles like sunshine,
And Pity, tears like rain."
Two faces bowed before the throne,
Veiled in their golden hair.
Four white wings lessened swiftly down
The dark abyss of air.
The way was strange, the flight was long;
At last the angels came,
Where swung the lost and nether world,
Wrapped in a rayless flame.
Then Pity shuddering wept;
But Love with faith too strong for fear,
Took heart from Gods almightiness,
And smiled a smile of cheer.
And lo! that tear of Pity quenched
The flame where on it fell,
And with the sunshine of that smile,
Hope entered into hell!
Two unveiled faces full of joy,
Looked upward to the throne;
Four white wings folded at the feet
Of him who sat thereon.
And deeper than the sound of seas,
More soft than falling flake,
Amidst the hush of wing and song,
The voice eternal spake:
"Welcome, my angels! ye have brought
A holier joy to Heaven;
Henceforth its sweetest song shall be
The song of sin forgiven."

When this poem was printed it caused a great stir. They were those whose hearts never got them into indiscretions, who said there was such a thing as having too much faith. Whittier's reply was "The Eternal Goodness", from which I quote a few verses:

O friends! with whom my feet have trod,
The quiet aisles of prayer
Glad witness to your zeal for God,
And love of man, I bear.
I trace your lines of argument,
Your logic linked and strong,
I weigh as one who dreads dissent
And fears a doubt as wrong.
But still my human hands are weak,
To hold your iron creeds
Against the words ye bid me speak,
My heart within me pleads.
Who fathoms the Eternal thought?
Who talks of scheme and plan?
The Lord is God! He needeth not,
The poor device of man.
I walk with bare hushed feet the ground
Ye tread with boldness shod,
I dare not fix with mete and bound,
The love and power of God.
I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within,
I hear with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin.
Yet in the maddening maze of things
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings,
I know that God is good.
The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above;
I know not of His hate—I know
His goodness and His love.
I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.
O brother! if my faith is vain
If hopes like these betray,
Pray for me that my feet may gain
The sure and safer way.
And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on thee.

Out of this perfect trust, and boundless love grew his great faith in humanity. In '81 he wrote to a friend, "The world is growing better; the Lord reigns. Our old planet is wheeling slowly into fuller light. I despair of nothing good. All that we have to do is to work

and wait." Work and love he believed to be the truest worship. He expresses that idea so perfectly in these few verses from "Worship."

O brother man! fold to thy heart thy brother;
Where pity dwells the Peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.
Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.
Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor
Of wild war's music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

As he approaches the evening of life, a great calm seems to have fallen over his soul, shutting out worldly things. In these last days he wrote O. W. Holmes: "I realize more and more that fame and notoriety can avail little in our situation; that love is the one essential thing, always welcome, outliving time and change, and going with us into the unguessed possibilities of death. There is nothing so sweet in the old Bible as the declaration, 'God is love.'"

His beautiful life was finished on a perfect summer morning; and he entered the great life for which he longed.

As he lay breathing his last moments away his friends were standing around his bed awaiting his last look or word. He opened his eyes, and said with labored breath—"My-love-to-the-world." Could any thing have been more beautiful or a more fitting close to a life that had been so Christ like in its tenderness and purity?

The Football Outlook.

The present outlook for football is more encouraging than it has ever been before this early in the season. We are gaining a little every year. Three years ago our training quarters were a minis quantity, but by hard work we procured quarters in the armory, having a bath room attached, which has been a great help for our players. We have been working steadily and this year it is our purpose to enjoy the fruits of our labors. What I would like to see here is a team that would sweep our opponents before them as easily as the wind sweeps away the cobwebs. I would like to see a team here that would cause every student to feel a peculiar touch of pride at the mention of the K. A. C. football team. I would like to see a team here that would command respect, attention and touchdowns wherever it went. Do you ask if we expect to do that this year? Well perhaps not so much as an enthusiast will expect. We can not leap suddenly to fame, but we do say that after the first step is taken the next one is easier. The first step was taken last year and our duty now is simply to let the good work go on.

The material in sight is excellent if trained properly. Many of our old and noted players are with us again, and a large number of new candidates are trying for positions on the team. The support and encouragement is good so far and we hope to see it continue. If a game happens to be lost, don't be cynical, for remember that you would in all probability have done worse under the circumstances. If you think you can help the team along by a few suggestions, tell the manager and don't go to some one who is not interested and expound your wisdom into his unappreciative ear. The manager is willing at all times to accept suggest-

ions, and would be glad if they were accompanied with cash.

For several reasons the football coach we were expecting, Mr. Hughs, could not be with us this fall. Another coach has been secured who will be here soon. Until his arrival Paul Piersol will have charge of the team. Everything is progressing as rapidly and smoothly as possible, and all we ask is the moral and financial encouragement of the students in order to show to the public how we play football. C. O. S.

The Lecture Course.

With the opening of this school year, the four literary societies of our College place before the students a lecture course consisting of eight numbers, which they think will surpass all preceeding ones in its lectures, musical and novelty entertainers. We wish to speak to the freshmen and sophomores in particular of the benefit which one derives from the course. They have an opportunity of listening to men that are "in the public eye."

Iowa's great statesman and orator, J. P. Dolliver, will be one of our lecturers this fall, and to hear him is to listen to one of the nation's leading orators. We have Dr. James Hedley, one of the most versatile and entertaining platform orators of his time, and Thomas McClary, "wit, humorist and lecturer." Also John Townsend Trowbridge, and we all remember how he entertained us in our younger days with the "Jack Hazard" and "Tide Mill" stories, and though we have grown older he still attracts and entertains us. It is the one chance in a life-time that we have, to listen to one of America's most fascinating and interesting writers and readers.

We have obtained some of the best musical companies in the country, and we feel confident that music lovers will have a treat. Some of those companies are the "Ottumways" and the "Oxford Musical Club."

Picture plays have become very popular the last few years, and we present this year the play of "Uncle Josh," one of the brightest, most lovable and laughable comedies ever written.

By means of this lecture course we have the privilege of listening to lecturers, readers and musicians of national reputation. Persons we would never hear unless we lived in or adjacent to some city are brought here at the expense of the societies. And these elevating, refined and delightful evenings are offered to you cheaper than a low-grade entertainment.

We have a surprise in store for holders of course tickets. Watch for further announcements and refer to advertisement column for prices.

Good Roads.

Few College boys attended the lecture on good roads that was given in the opera-house last Friday afternoon. Mr. Harrison, the government road constructor, is an able and well-informed man and he gave an instructing lecture to a very attentive house.

The lecture dealt with the need of roads and the reason why road building should be a state and not a township affair. The state now helps our schools, poor-houses, etc., and the road should be placed in the same class so as

to make it of some uniformity throughout our state.

Mr. Harrison dealt with the machinery and labor needed in modern road making. He said that the people here (in Manhattan) were just dumping crushed stone on the top of the ground. The roads at College he seemed to think were better, but not perfect, nor as good as our circumstances would warrant. The College needs a circular screen and a 10-foot, 20-ton roller. We have the idea, but not all the tools.

Manhattan has plenty of stone, not the best, but yet it is really good road metal if rightly put together. He wanted his road made like a brick wall, using the roller and stone dust to fill up the spaces, as a mason uses mortar. The road should be well drained and waterproof and presto—it has to be maintained.

Mr. Sam Kimble, who had charge of the meeting, asked about the chances of having an experimental road built at the College. The lecturer seemed to think it possible to have one built and also that a government road builder might organize a class here.

This is the thing we want, and we hope that at no distant date Kansas, like many other states, will maintain a fine system of state roads.

Here are some facts. In the United States it takes three horses to haul one ton as far as one horse can haul it in Europe. The average cost per ton per mile in the United States is 25 cents, the average haul is twelve miles and the total cost of hauling produce to town, or *vice versa*, is \$900,000,000 per year. With roads like New York or Massachusetts the cost would be reduced to \$300,000,000 and enough money saved to pay all our government expenses for a year.

Joint Reception.

An immense crowd of students gathered on the hill last Monday evening. The occasion was the annual Y. M. & Y. W. C. A. reception. At first things were in rather stiff working order, but a committee, who placed absurd tags on everybody's back, soon made one and all feel free to speak to his neighbor. Then followed crokinole and carems, authors, and egg football, and half a dozen other games.

While the merriment was at its height the lights in the main building suddenly went out. It was only 9 o'clock so everyone decided to stay a while longer. College yells, class calls and various other disturbances thundered through "the vibrations of the silence." Finally the lights flashed on for a bare second and then went out again. Then came the information that something was wrong at the shops. Soon the old gas lights were lighted and by their aid the crowds found their way out of the main building to go home, or to join the throngs in the Domestic Science building, who had spent an enjoyable evening in blissful ignorance of the misfortunes of their friends.

The cause of all these regrettable circumstances was that the fuse in the main circuit of the main building wiring had burned out, and as soon as another was put in position it also served its final purpose only and "fused."

The gathering broke up at an early hour with many regrets that such a good time had to come to so sudden an end.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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A red mark across this item means that your subscription is due and that you are most respectfully requested to forward the amount to the business manager.

MANHATTAN, KAN., SEPTEMBER 27, 1900.

EDITORIAL

Read this paper o'er and o'er,
Read it once and then once more,
Read its pages through and through;
There's surely something there for you.
Read each local and each add;
Read the good and read the bad.
'Tis a paper meant for all—
For the great and for the small.
If with the foremost you would be
Join the rush and come with me,
Sign your name with wisdom's tribe,—
Dig up a dollar and subscribe.

Does the expression, "I'll make a note of it," when reduced to practical Anglo Saxon mean, I'll make nothing of it?

One of the most interesting pages of the college paper is the exchange page. When a paper comes to the exchange table it is first to the exchange and next to the editorial column that the editor looks. The HERALD has never had an exchange column proper, but it is the intention of the staff to inaugurate a department of this kind as soon as possible. We notice many college papers have exchange columns, so-called, but they are only filled with jokes and witty sayings. An exchange, unless properly chosen, loses its value and is better omitted than published. We hope soon to have an exchange column that will be lively and interesting to our subscribers.

The shirt-waist man has appeared in our midst. We envy him on some of these hot days and find a temptation lurking about (outside of our purse) to join his crowd. Let the good work go on. Who will be the next?

We see by the *University Weekly* that the University of Minnesota has changed its paper from a weekly to a daily. This adds a western college to the list of colleges that publish dailies. The college paper is becoming more and more recognized as an important factor in the college world.

The *University of Tennessee Magazine*, in their vacation number which came to our table, contains in their announcement for the year the following statement: "A Vacation Number is a departure from the old-established customs of this magazine, and, as far as we have been able to ascertain, an innovation as regards all college publications." It would seem from this that the influence of the HERALD has not extended so far as it should. Now, Brother Holliday, we think a great deal of your paper, but we must say that on this particular matter you are a few leagues behind the farmers out in Kansas. The publication of a summer number has long ceased to be a new feature and has become an established custom. Our experience has proven that it pays both our patrons and ourselves to publish a number of the paper during vacation. Whenever anything new comes up we want to hear about it, but we enter a protest against the speaking of a summer number as an "innovation as regards college publications."

The editor has been in a position to take note of the work of the Y. M. C. A. during the last few days. While always believing in the usefulness and purpose of the Association we have not seen the practical working of it. And when we use the word *practical* we use a term that to us is the most significant and complementary to the Association that the language contains. The impression that the Y. M. C. A. is an organization whose chief and only purpose is to maintain at furnace heat the emotional religion of its members is, we fear, altogether too prevalent. No amount of vociferous denial or explanation will so help to dispel this conception as will the practical common-place service of one's fellowman. To help smooth the path of the present, to relieve the petty ills of life, to attend to the physical needs of man in rendering unto each the service that a high moral code makes a duty. This duty the Association has earnestly tried to perform, and we are pleased to believe that it has been successful in a remarkable degree.

This and similar work is the Association's own strong defense. Life's perspective makes the present troubles momentous and you do a man the greatest service, in his estimation, when you make to-day better and brighter. Nor are we altogether sure that such a belief is entirely wrong. There may be other fields of work as important, but there is none where the practical value of the Association is so apparent, or where the possibility and opportunity of winning the friendship and confidence is so favorable. We trust that the Association will grow more useful, if possible, in this respect and give to the new student a royal, hearty welcome.

Staff Changes.

As the staff of the HERALD met in action for the first time, it was discovered that there was a weakness on the firing line and an investigation showed that some of our number were missing. A closer search revealed the vacant and deserted posts of associate local editor and associate business manager, Miss Maud Zimmerman and H. H. Riley respectively.

During the last year much of the brightest and most interesting matter of the paper was furnished by Miss Zimmerman. The strength of the local department is largely the result of her untiring labors. While the writings from her pen will be missed there has been one chosen to fill the position who will without a doubt do her part in upholding the present standard of that department. Miss Knostman, a member of the class of '01, will receive any gossip of interest that you have.

Of the work of Mr. Riley as associate business manager we will say that, until you have had to do the work and carry his end of the burden along with two or three other ends, you can never appreciate the importance of his faithful services. In choosing a manager to fill his place it falls to the lot of Mr. P. H. Ross to take up the duties and carry the burden laid down by Mr. Riley. Mr. Ross, besides being a member of the class of '02, is a rustler and he is just the kind of a man to keep up that part of the business. With these new acquisitions to the staff the HERALD will trot out on the highway of literature and business for another year, and we venture to say will wind up at the home plate next commencement in a style that our most hard-hearted critics will not call slow.

Don't think that blue blood flows in your veins just because you have colors on your coat.—K. U. Weekly.

That K. U. editor must be beginning to draw morals from the little rapping we gave their boys on Funston Day.

Y. M. C. A. Social.

About one hundred young men gathered at Y. M. C. A. headquarters last Friday evening to eat apples, get acquainted and have a general good time. It was the first social of the term, and many acquaintances will date from that evening. The Y. M. C. A. quartet rendered some excellent music and the address by President Rigg was just the thing. After an evening of games and pleasure the boys went home feeling well repaid for their time and resolved to attend just as many of the "head-quarters socials" as possible.

Y. W. C. A. Notes.

The association met in business session last Thursday, and elected Miss Myrtle Mather general secretary for the ensuing year. Miss Mather has gone to Chicago to attend a conference of the general secretaries of the Y. W. C. A. This will give her a splendid opportunity to become acquainted with the duties of her office.

The decision meeting held Saturday at the noon hour, under the leadership of Miss Coe, was an inspiration to every one present. Truly, there was felt the influence of a life that is "lifting".

Interesting topics have been provided, for consideration at the devotional meetings held each Saturday at the noon hour. Let every girl come if possible, and feel that she has a part in the meeting. New girls are especially welcomed.

E. R.

Ionian Notes.

Society was called to order by Vice-President Pincomb. After singing "America," Miss Mudge at the piano, we were led in devotion by Miss Locke.

After roll-call we had a musical program, as it was election day. The following program was rendered:

Vocal solo..... Adell Blachly
Piano solo..... Ruth Mudge
Piano solo..... Alice Perry
(Miss Perry responded to a hearty encore.)
Vocal Solo..... Elsie Robinson
Piano duet..... Misses Hofer
(Responded to an encore.)

Vocal solo..... Dovie Ulrich
After business session, adjournment.

Weddings No's 17, 18 and 19.

E. J. McKee, formerly a member of the class of '01, and Miss Anna Randolph, both of Marysville, were married at the home of the bride's parents, August 28. Mr. McKee expects to follow agriculture as a vocation, and with his wife may now be found on a farm north of Marysville.

At the home of the bride, at Stockdale, on Tuesday evening, September 18, Miss Elizabeth Crum and Mr. John W. Crowl were married. Mr. and Mrs. Crowl left Tuesday for Rocky Ford, Colo., where they will make their home.

Mr. J. A. Conover, '98, former College herdsman, and Miss Rosa Grey were married today at the home of the bride's parents, near Winfield. Mr. and Mrs. Conover will reside near Kearney, Neb., where Mr. Conover has a position as superintendent of the creamery and the dairy herd of Watson's ranch.

LOCAL NOTES

Join a society.
 Subscribe for '00 and '01.
 Go to your class meetings.
 Have you noticed Conover?
 Help the football boys along.
 A. H. Jefferies is again with us.
 Take out a share in the HERALD.
 Sue Long was about College Friday.
 J. W. Joss, '01, did not enter this year.
 The College threshing machine is busy.
 J. R. Powers, ex-'02, enters again as '04.
 Military hats and leggings at the Spot Cash.
 Miss Bessie Bourne, '01, did not enroll this fall.
 T. W. Jensen, dairy '00, will be a special this year.
 Orr Henderson is again a student in the class of '03.
 Molton, of K. U., will coach our football team this fall.
 Leave your orders for printing with F. Howard.
 Mr. C. O. Sparks has at last found his vocation.
 Laura Trumbull, '00, was a visitor last Saturday.
 J. B. Dorman, '96, is now at Rexfords Flats, New York.
 Don't fail to buy a season ticket for the football games.
 The Y. W. C. A. have issued some very neat topic cards.
 W. L. Bowlby, ex-'01, will be known as an '03 in the future.
 Leslie Fitz is in College again, this time with the '02's.
 Mr. J. E. Gish, of Acme, Kan., visited College last week.
 Mr. C. F. Smith called at this office Monday morning, early.
 Regents. Hunter and Fairchild were on the hill last Friday.
 W. A. McCullough, '98, is studying for M. D. in Kansas City.
 Mr. T. H. Gidion, of St. Marys, was around College last week.
 Miss Tillie Doll has a sister from Larned in College this term.
 M. D. Snodgrass, ex-'99, will be known as an '02 in the hereafter.
 Miss Rachel Milner, of Chicago, is visiting Miss Gertrude Lyman.
 The state of Texas is quite well represented at K. S. A. C. this year.

W. H. Spencer, who was not in College last spring, is again an '01.

Chemistry is spread all over the campus, but you get it just the same.

Mr. J. C. Noel, of Olathe, Kan., was on the campus the opening week.

B. J. Finch, ex-'03, will now be known as a member of the class of '04.

H. T. Neilson will try for the football team. That is what we like to see.

Jephthia Evans is attending the Homeopathic Medical College in Chicago.

M. Farrar will enroll again in the sophomore class after Christmas.

W. L. Harvey, ex-'01, will now be an '02, after being away for a year.

The blacksmith shop will have all the boys it can take care of this term.

J. W. Gillaspie, of Soldier City, visited College during the opening days.

The Farm Department had about 15 students working for them on Monday.

Miss Bertha L. Jaedicke left last Wednesday for her home in Hanover, Kan.

Mr. H. C. Haffner, '00, is working in a greenhouse in Junction City this fall.

Miss May Bowen, '96, leaves this week for Chicago to attend the University.

The self-feeder of the new threshing machine was accidently disabled last Saturday.

Buy a course ticket or two and attend all the lectures and entertainments this year.

Professor and Mrs. Metcalf give a "Metcalf Recital" at Garrison, Kan., September 29.

Miss Clara Newell, '96, is back in her old place behind the counter in the Spot Cash.

John Wyse, sophomore last year, is studying law this fall at the University of Chicago.

The blacksmith shop will soon have a power punch and shearing machine in operation.

The Y. W. C. A. received nearly one hundred girls at their reception last Friday afternoon.

Miss Mayme Helder and Mrs. Will Helder, of Chicago, were seen about College Saturday.

Is there a red mark on the editorial page of your HERALD? Don't put it off; subscribe now.

The Co-ops. are still selling uniforms at cost. Fit guaranteed. F. HOWARD, Q. M.

Mr. Haney has returned from a week of institutes and will stay around College for the next week.

Rev. J. E. Thackery, '93, and Rev. E. L. Hall, both of Chapman, visited College last week.

Prof. C. E. Goodell, of Franklin, Ind., has been elected to the chair of history and economics.

Myrtle Daugherty, '02, visited College last Saturday. Miss Daugherty is teaching school this year.

H. M. Coe, of the '02 class, cannot start in with them this fall, owing to the sickness of relatives.

Ben Brown left last week for Beaver City, Neb., where he will join the Lyceum Dramatic Company.

Charles Correll, '00, was around College last Saturday. Mr. Correll is teaching school and likes his job.

Two hundred and forty-nine sample jackets for ladies — no two alike — at lowest prices at the Spot Cash.

Miss Delpha Hoop, '91, left last week for Campaign, Ill., where she will enter the state Library School.

Friday, September 28, is republican rally day in Manhattan. Theodore Roosevelt will speak in the afternoon.

Owing to the absence of a professor of history, the classes in that department have not met yet this term.

The Lecture course committee has something important to say to the students this week. Don't forget to read it.

All kinds of printing attended to promptly—stenographic work neatly done—leave all orders with F. Howard.

Mr. E. B. Patten, '98, will be College herdsman this year. Mr. Patten also intends taking some postgraduate work.

Misses Edith and Elenore Perkins, who are attending K. U. this year, will spend Saturday and Sunday in Manhattan.

Messrs. Charlie Turner and John Powers have rented the old skating rink and have fitted it up into a tennis court.

There is only one way. Buy two tickets and be prepared for Cupid. Yes, two of the best tickets for all of the lectures.

The Y. M. C. A. have received about 30 applications for membership. They count on having 400 members this year.

Miss Etta Campbell, who would have been a senior this year, will attend the Dickinson county high school this winter.

L. S. Edwards, who dropped out last year to take the dairy course, will be a student again and has subscribed for the HERALD.

L. E. Potter, '00, reports from Oklahoma. He is enjoying good health and says he expects to visit K. S. A. C. about Christmas.

J. O. Tulloss, '99, is working in his uncle's store at Sedan, Kan. Mr. Tulloss knows a good thing and subscribes for the HERALD.

Geo. W. Finley and wife, of Wauneta, Kan., were visiting in town last week. Mrs. Finley has a brother and sister in College this year.

Frank Boyd, '02, will not enter this year. Mr. Boyd will be missed in his classes and in the composing room of the Printing Department.

The man who buys two season tickets for the foot-ball games is always in it. So is he who buys two season tickets for the lecture course.

Miss Olivia W. Staatz passed through Manhattan last Monday on her way to Chicago, where she will study domestic economy this winter.

The Interstate Telephone Association met in Manhattan this week and about twenty visiting "Hello" men visited College Monday afternoon.

Mr. Will Purdy, '02, does not enroll this year. Mr. Purdy will be greatly missed as he was well known in his classes, in the print-shop and on the diamond.

Clark Mansfield, a former student, was called home Saturday evening by the death of his father. Mr. Mansfield has been working in the Manhattan creamery.

Judging from the appearance of the chapel, we have about 800 students here. If a count is made before we go to press we will know definitely just what the increase is.

The hay-tea calves at the barn will soon be given a change of diet. Judging from appearances they need it. We hope they will get something to eat in their next ration.

Mr. Harry Bourne who is president of the Co-operative Association, returned to Manhattan Monday. Mr. Bourne was here earlier in the fall but had to go home on account of ill health.

The new herdsman made the skim-milk calves make an average gain of 15.5 pounds, highest 23 pounds and the whole milk calves an average gain of 17.9 pounds, highest 20 pounds, last week.

If there is any one among the students who is a good pen artist it would be to his or her advantage to call at the HERALD office. The services of an artist are much needed by the HERALD.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A fine large residence or boarding house, near the State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kan. Apply Wellington Hotel, Kansas City, Mo., or P. C. Helder, Manhattan, Kan.

Mr. O. H. Elling is becoming quite well known as an institute leader and seems to be making a success of it. Last week Mr. Elling and Miss Berry attended an institute in the southeastern part of the state.

The State Historical Society has asked the HERALD to fill out their blank files. The State Historical Society collects all publications of the state and believes that this is the best way to keep track of contemporary history.

One of the significant things about our College attendance is the increasing number of students from the south-western quarter of the state. Last year they were very few, but this fall term the number from that part of the state has been greatly increased.

Last week the cow "Zacona," the famous No. 20 and the best cow at the barn, produced an average of 44.2 pounds of milk daily, the highest day's yield being 45.4 pounds. The milk tests about 3.3 per cent fat. The boys at the barn say that No 20 will go above her famous records this year and make the "scrub cow" still better known.

There will be an excursion to Manhattan from Hutchinson on Oct. 20. The county superintendent of education of Reno county is backing the excursion and expects to bring a crowd of about 300 teachers and farmers to visit K. S. A. C. This is an excellent scheme for advertising our College, and Prof. Walters is in some measure responsible for it.

Mr. C. O. Sparks has entered another profession and bids fair to prove a great benefit to mankind in his new vocation. After trying all the openings from farming to witty orating, and including in his varied career the experiences of chemist, soldier, photographer, athlete, football player and trainer, Mr. Sparks last week announced his determination to give boxing lessons. If you want to learn, see Sparks, and if he can not make you see sparks, we advise you to permit him to see a few.

One of the best means adopted by the College for disseminating intelligence is by the holding of institutes. During the present summer the College speakers have taken part in 97 institutes and have addressed in the aggregate 51,550 people. By the means of these institutes the influence of the College is extended far and wide into the most remote corners of the state. The farmers are helped by this method and the name and fame of the College is spread throughout the state, bringing in students by the hundreds. Professor Cottrell, to whose credit most of this work is due, has attended 35 of these institutes, being the only representative at a number of places.

Hamilton Awakening.

The vacation solitude of Hamilton Hall was abruptly broken by the gavel of Vice-president Poole, and the walls which had echoed only silence were now to reverberate with the eloquence and eulogy of a Hamilton nomination speech until the sound reached the uttermost ends of the campus.

V. M. Emmert offered prayer, then the society proceeded to the election of officers for the fall term. Bryant Poole was the unanimous choice for president.

Here the latent musical talent was unrestrainable, and No. 75, from the College Lyric, was sung to the evident satisfaction of all Hamiltons.

The election of the following officers then proceeded without further interruption:

Vice-president.....D. M. Ladd
Recording secretary.....A. H. Leidigh
Corresponding secretary.....Leslie Fitz
Treasurer.....Grover Poole
Marshal.....E. Kernohan
Critic.....R. G. Lawry
Chairman of board.....V. M. Emmert
Members of board, B. N. Porter, W. S. Wright

The lights went out and adjournment immediately followed.

Nearly fifty old members were present and all showed an enthusiasm and interest which augurs well for the success of our programs this term. Under the leadership of President Poole we hope to see the society start on one of the most prosperous years of its history.

New students, you are cordially welcome at all of our sessions. Visit the societies and join early this fall and you will never regret it.

R. G. L.

Webster Warbles.

In the absence of the vice-president, Secretary *Pro tem* J. F. Ross called the society to order. H. F. Butterfield was chosen president for the evening. After a prayer by C. A. Scott came the usual excitement of nomination speeches and election. The final outcome of the Web. oratory resulted in the election of the following officers for the fall term:

President.....Geo. Martinson
Vice-president.....C. N. Allison
Recording Secretary.....J. F. Ross
Corresponding Secretary.....F. L. Schneider
Treasurer.....W. O. Gray
Marshal.....R. F. Bourne
Critic.....E. C. Cook
Board of Directors:
Chairman.....J. A. McKenzie
Second member.....A. M. Nash

The large number of old members who were present and the many visitors that were with us speaks well for the coming year's work of the society.

Alpha Beta Doings.

After a long summer vacation the Alpha Betas were glad to assemble again in their hall. In the audience we recognized many familiar faces and many new ones. We hope these new students will find that they cannot afford to go through College without connecting themselves with some one of the literary societies. We wish them all to profit by the older students' experience, which is, the societies are one of the most refining and valuable influences of college life.

At half past one, Vice-president York called the society to order with our '00 block and gavel. The session was opened by congregational singing, after which Mr. Smith led in devotion. An exceptionally good program was then rendered, which is as follows:

Address of Welcome.....R. A. Esdon
Declamation.....Lucy Sweet
Essay.....Jessie Mustard
Debate—*Resolved*, That the Southern States offer more attraction to the agriculturalist than the Northern. Affirmative, Messrs. Holt and Buell and Miss White; negative, Messrs. Hildreth and Shoemaker and Miss Cottrell.
Piano Duet.....The Misses Hofer
"Gleaner," by second division.....Mr. Buell

Miss Agnew was then called upon to give us a talk and kindly responded in her always pleasing manner.

After recess and roll-call the election of the officers for the fall term was taken up, and resulted thus:

President.....H. T. York
Vice-president.....Jessie Mustard
Recording Secretary.....Lucy Sweet
Corresponding Secretary.....Mr. Hildreth
Treasurer.....Adelaide Strite
Critic.....C. F. Smith
Marshal.....Jennie Cottrell
Members of the Executive Board:

First.....Trena Dahl
Second.....Mr. Shoemaker
Third.....Ella White
Fourth.....Mr. Harvey

After a short but lively business session and report of the critic we adjourned. J. M.

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Recording Secretary.....A. H. Leidigh
Corresponding Secretary.....Leslie Fitz
Treasurer.....G. Poole
Marshall.....E. Kernohan
Critic.....R. G. Lawry

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Chairman.....V. M. Emmert
Second member.....B. N. Porter
Third member.....W. S. Wright
Fourth member.....
Fifth member.....

WEBSTER.

President.....Geo. Martinson
Vice-president.....C. N. Allison
Recording Secretary.....J. F. Ross
Corresponding Secretary.....F. L. Schneider
Treasurer.....H. Neilson
Marshall.....R. F. Bourne
Critic.....E. C. Cook

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Chairman.....J. A. McKenzie
Second member.....A. M. Nash
Third member.....R. C. Cole
Fourth member.....B. F. Mudge
Fifth member.....H. A. Avery

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Recording Secretary.....Lucy Sweet
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Treasurer.....Adelaide Strite
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Fourth member.....W. L. Harvey

Y. W. C. A.

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Vice-president.....Helena Pincomb
Recording Secretary.....Adelaide Strite
Corresponding Secretary.....Eva Rigg
Treasurer.....Maude Hart
General Secretary.....Myrtle Mather

Y. M. C. A.

President.....Leroy Rigg
Vice-president.....H. M. Coe
Recording Secretary.....J. A. McKenzie
Corresponding Secretary.....E. W. Coldren
Treasurer.....A. H. Sanderson
General Secretary.....S. J. Adams

"The man says," said the judge, "that you cut him with a razor." "No, I didn't, jedge; hit wuz des a plain ol'-fashioned Barlow knife dat wuz all rusted, en wouldn't er fotched 6 cents at a auction sale!"

Mother—So you have been at the jam again, Adolphus! Son—The cupboard door came open of itself, mother, and I thought—Mother—Why didn't you say, "Get thee behind me, Satan"? Son—So I did, mother; and he went and pushed me right in!—*Brooklyn Life.*

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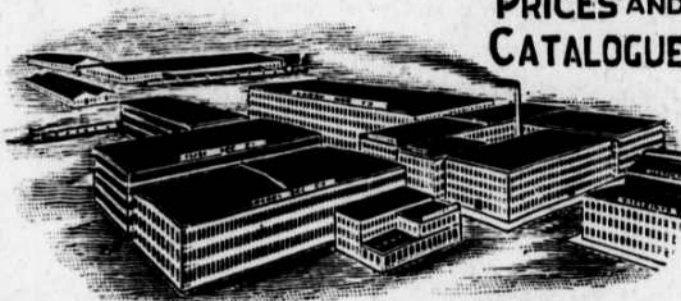
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60 rods 4-foot M. M. S. Poultry Fence made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65c per rod	\$39.00
61 posts, @ 20 cents	12.20
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No Top or Bottom Rail Required.	
No Labor Putting Rail on Posts Required.	
No Nails to Attach Rails Required.	
5 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.35
4 hours labor stretching up fence, @ 25 cents	1.00
Total cost	\$55.60

Cost of the Diamond Netting.

60 rods old-fashioned diamond netting, 4 feet in height, made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65 cents per rod	\$39.00
121 posts, @ 20 cents	24.20
Setting posts, @ 5 cents each	6.05
1,320 sq. ft. in top and bottom rail, \$20.00 per M.	26.40
30 lbs. 20d nails, @ 5 cents	1.50
8 hours labor putting up rail, @ 25 cents per hour	2.00
10 hours labor stretching netting, @ 25 cents per hour	2.50
10 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.70
Total cost	\$102.35

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MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER 7, 1900.

No. 4.



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For the Students,
By the Students

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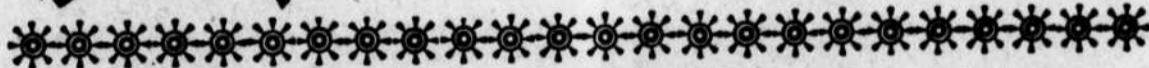
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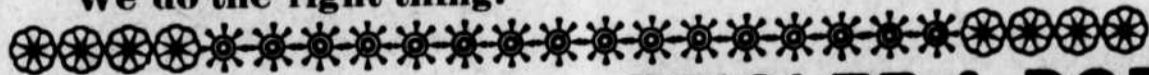
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Recording Secretary.....Maude Coe
Corresponding Secretary.....Elsie Robinson
Treasurer.....Adell Blachly
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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 4, 1900.

NUMBER 4.

Seniors Elect Officers.

For over three long months the solitude of room 110 was unbroken by the turbulent meetings of the class of '01, until on Thursday last when the members who are still faithful to the class, met to elect officers for the coming term. Three years ago room 110 was the scene of many meetings, characterized by the disorder of the class as freshmen. Two years ago, as sophomores, the room was filled with discussions long and loud on the question of "student government." Last year the room still held the class as juniors, though we were told that it was impolite and improper to be so noisy. On Thursday, as the class met for the first time this year, a more sober spirit seemed to rule and business took the precedence of pleasure. The result of the oratory and wit displayed in the nomination speeches was the election of the following officers:

President.....	Adelaide Strite
Vice-president.....	R. Faris
Secretary.....	Leroy Rigg
Treasurer.....	Jessie Mustard
Marshal.....	Bryant Poole

Fortunately, the election of all officers was over before the bell rang. Without doing any other business, the class adjourned. Many were the congratulations extended to the newly elected officers, especially to the Marshal.

W.

The Websters.

Roll-call in Society Hall Saturday evening was well attended by visitors, as also by the members. When the minutes had been read and J. A. McKenzie had spoken words of devotion Vice-president C. N. Allison, who then occupied the chair, called the president to enter upon his new duties before the society. After much acclamation, Mr. Martinson in the inaugural address gave testimony of his respect to the society, and in his ever natural and eloquent speech pictured the true standard of successful society work.

The short time for preparation of the program which followed, plainly proved the ability of Websters as extemporaneous orators.

Recess passed hurriedly by as did the business session, which was brought to an end only too soon by the lights going out at 10:30, making adjournment quite necessary.

F. L. S.

Junior Election.

The following efficient officers were elected by the junior class for the ensuing term:

President.....	G. Poole
Vice-president.....	P. H. Ross
Secretary.....	Miss Esther Hanson
Treasurer.....	R. B. Mullen
Marshal.....	Miss Eva Rigg
Reporter.....	W. R. Hildreth
Athletic Manager.....	G. Fockele

W. R. H.

Ionian Notes.

Society was called to order by Vice-president Pincomb. After the usual devotional exercises the roll was called and 43 responded.

Report of the election was as follows:

President.....	Lena Pincomb
Vice-president.....	Martha Nitcher
Recording Secretary.....	Maude Coe
Corresponding Secretary.....	Elsie Robinson
Treasurer.....	Adell Blachly
Critic.....	Margaret Minis
Marshal.....	Maud Failyer
Assistant Marshal.....	Mattie Sauble

MEMBERS OF BOARD:

First member.....	Maud Sauble
Second member.....	Madge McKeen
Third member.....	Katherine Winters

These officers were installed.

The short but interesting program was as follows: Address of welcome by Helen Knostman. Declamation by Mamie Alexander, in which she related the sad consequences of a family becoming enthusiastic over elocution. Miss Nitcher conducted the extemporaneous speaking and called on the following for speeches: Maud Sauble, Corrine Failyer, Stella Tharp, Helen Knostman, Maud Coe, Florence Vail, Maud Hart, Katherine Winter. Declamation, Katherine Miller. Then followed the election of Erma Locke as Critic, owing to the fact that Miss Minis could not serve.

An interesting business session followed, in which the constitution, as revised, was adopted. Society adjourned.

E. M. R.

Alpha Betas.

The Alpha Beta society was called to order at 1:30 P. M. by Vice-president York. After singing and devotion the newly elected officers were installed. Pres. H. T. York then gave his inaugural address.

Mr. W. J. Branstine was elected and initiated to membership.

The program, which is deserving of special praise, since every part was so well prepared, was as follows:

Declamation.....	O. M. McAnnich
Essay.....	W. L. Harvey
Music.....	Alpha Beta Orchestra
Debate:—Resolved, That McClellan showed greater generalship than Grant. Affirmative, Miss Summers and Mr. Swift; Negative, Messrs. Kolsky and Cottrell. (Negative won)	
Music.....	A. B. Orchestra
Gleaner—3d Division.....	Editor, Miss White
Declamation.....	Miss Hawkinson
(Responded to a hearty encore)	

Recess, after which important business was transacted and society adjourned. W. R. H.

A knowing person suggests that the reason the electric light burns all the time in front of Science Hall is because someone has made the discovery that the arch is not strong enough to support its load and the current is turned on to lighten it.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

PUBLISHED EACH THURSDAY BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
KANSAS STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

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GEO. MARTINSON, '01.....	Editor-in-Chief
MARGARET MINIS, '01	Literary Editor
F. W. HASELWOOD, '01.....	Assoc. Literary Editor
A. H. LEIDIGH '02.....	Local Editor
HELEN KNOSTMAN, '01.....	Assoc. Local Editor
F. HOWARD, '01.....	Business Manager
P. H. ROSS, '02.....	Assoc. Business Manager
E. N. RODELL, '02	Reporter

All orders for subscription and inquiries concerning advertising space should be addressed to the business managers.

To insure insertion, matter intended for publication should be handed to the editor-in-chief not later than Monday noon of each week.

A red mark across this item means that your subscription is due and that you are most respectfully requested to forward the amount to the business manager.

MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 4, 1900.

EDITORIAL

Have you heard the latest name of the Domestic Science Hall?

Now that the different classes have elected officers, their most important business for the term has been done.

No one can afford to miss the benefits of the lecture course. The cost is nominal and the numbers are the best procurable.

We readily bury our own sorrow and find sweet consolation in thinking of the fate of our cycling brother during these dreary days.

K. U. has a Bryan club and a McKinley and Roosevelt club. We hear that a Bryan club will soon be organized in this institution.

Some one has made the claim that the Garden of Eden was located in Kansas. We presume he took a look at the College grounds and was thus inspired to expound the theory.

The man who takes childish delight in applauding just for the sake of applauding is with us again. Instead of showing his approval he is only publishing his own simplicity and rudeness. We hope his senses will return to him and that only that which merits approval will call forth his applause.

In our report of marriages last week we announced the marriage of our esteemed friend J. A. Conover and Miss Rosa Gray. The HERALD wishes to make the proper correction. Mr. J. A. Conover has chosen as a life companion a Ray, Miss Rosa Ray. We are sorry the error was made but assure the happy couple that it won't happen again and wish them a long and happy life.

The college chapel each morning proclaims its antiquity. Scores of students stand during the chapel exercises and many turn away disappointed, unable to hear or see the speaker. We are aware that we shall have to get used to such things, but in spite of that we fondly hope that the time is not far distant when we shall have a chapel that will seat comfortably the people that come to attend our college, to say nothing of the crowds that come on special occasions.

We point with pride to our list of marriages published in the two previous issues. We challenge comparison. Were we to tell of the many hair-breadth escapes from the fatal darts of Cupid, we fear our contemporary colleges would turn green with envy. So in pure Christian charity we abstain; but we wish to repeat in trumpet tone what we so often have said, that the K. S. A. C. offers reduced rates to Happiness; sound road bed, fine modern rolling stock, and no return. Plan to go with the excursion that is now on the way. Incidentally we may say, "It will pay you in dollars and sense." So step up to the window and get your ticket.

A new student, left to himself, must learn by painful experience to see and seize the opportunities that lie within his reach. So many things arise to claim his attention, so much to occupy his time, that he may be pardoned if he does not always choose that which is best, nor even that which is altogether good. Coming from the calm, quiet atmosphere of home and plunged into the novelty and excitement of a college life, it is small wonder that his judgment often fails. He cannot possibly know at once what is good and what is bad. No matter how conscientious he may be, or how earnestly he may strive, if left to himself he is almost sure to be mistaken sometimes in his estimate of the value of the opportunities that offer themselves for his improvement. To such a one, the experience of an older student is of inestimable value. If he learns of what is good and of what is bad from the experience of another, he can if he will, choose that which will be of greatest benefit to him, without the slow tedious process of personal experience.

That old reliable annual,—the snipe story—will soon bloom out in the society papers. Verily there is nothing new under the sun.

C. R. Edwards, ex-'02, it is now definitely known, was killed in the Philippines a short time ago. "Shorty," as he was called, served in the Twenty-first Kansas, but not having seen enough of army life, he left College last fall and enlisted in the Fortieth U. S. V. Now, after a year's duty in the service of his country, with the hardships, sickness, and privations of foreign service, he has met a soldier's death. The friends of Mr. Edwards hope he met his death as a man and feel confident that his large-hearted generosity has been passed on to some friend he has aided in a time of need to live again for good.

Football has taken a boom the last few days. Moulton, our coach, arrived Friday and has taken hold of the work of getting our material into shape with the characteristic energy of a veteran football player. Mr. Moulton is not a stranger to K. S. A. C. students. His fame has preceded him. We all remember him as the famous K. U. football player and athlete of last year. His record on the track equals that of the gridiron. The hundred-yard dash in $9\frac{3}{4}$ seconds challenges our astonishment and admiration. Mr. Moulton is an all-round athlete and will foster in our boys the genuine athletic spirit so essential to success. The material available is very good, and with Mr. Moulton with us, we heave a sigh of relief and feel confident that all that is possible will be done to make a team that will justly represent K. S. A. C. on the gridiron. To make "assurance doubly sure" however, each one should contribute his mite. Get on a suit and come out and try your prowess at football. The exercise is splendid and amply compensates you for your time, even if you do not get on the team.

Our College Y. M. C. A.

In looking over the history of our College Y. M. C. A. of the past two or three years we see that its progress has been most remarkable. Having a membership, three years ago less than 100 compared to a membership of 300 last year. The prospects of a still greater increase this year is more encouraging than ever before. People everywhere, not only at K. S. A. C., but the world over have come to realize that there is a work for us to do which no other organization can do. The Faculty and student body as a whole, at the Kansas State Agricultural College have seen the practical working of the organization and thereby know what it stands for and what it is doing for the students. We hope that the time may not be far off when every young man attending the Agricultural College will identify himself with the College

Y. M. C. A. For by so doing he will not only benefit himself but also be a help to many others.

During the past year we have attempted to increase our facilities for making the student feel more at home and we have succeeded in this respect to a marked degree. We have been successful in obtaining an Association House for the ensuing year where the students when they feel like it may go and amuse themselves with games or reading matter. The music committee has purchased an organ and placed it in the Y. M. C. A. House to be used by those who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity.

Socials will be frequently provided by the social committee so that our minds may be taken off of our lessons for a little while and give us a chance to enjoy ourselves in a social like way.

The Bible Study committee has provided a way for our spiritual development and offered us an opportunity to get a better knowledge of the Bible. The committee has prepared an outline of the Bible in pamphlet form for those who wish to take that work. It also has on hand several sets of "Studies in the Life of Christ" by Sharman, the first year's work outlined by the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. Classes will be organized immediately with competent teachers and we hope all who can will take advantage of this opportunity.

The Missionary committee is hard at work and will soon be ready to enroll a large number of students in the study of missions. They are making preparations with the intention of making this the most successful year the missionary department in our College has ever witnessed.

It is not necessary that I should go through with each department in detail, telling what they have planned to do and what they are doing but suffice it to say they are wide awake and taking hold of the work with the intention of accomplishing more this year in every respect than ever before.

L. R.

Letters have been sent by the Farm office to about 60 graduates of the College advising them to take special work here this winter with a view of fitting themselves for positions as farm managers and creamery men. The demand for men trained for this work is very great, and while the short course students fill some of the positions with satisfaction, there remain others that can only be filled by graduates. It is hoped that many graduates who are not permanently settled will avail themselves of this opportunity.

The Faculty has decided to seat the Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors in chapel, leaving the Preparatory and Domestic Short Course students out in the cold. However we can have no reason for worry, all we need to do is to believe we have plenty of room. Just make believe we are not crowded and patiently wait till the legislature in the course of time decides to give us a Chemistry Building, Chapel, gymnasium, Armory and an addition to Domestic Science Hall. There is one thing we must hope for however and that is that these buildings will be large enough so that they will not be crowded a year after they are erected, as some of our recent additions have been.

LOCAL NOTES

It rained last week.

"How high is the tree?"

Miss Clara Pancake is again in her classes.

Mr. Albert Dickens was in Topeka Monday.

Willet Correll was seen at College, Saturday.

Mabel Locke was about College last Saturday.

C. A. Groves, of the '03, is back in College.

Regent Satterthwaite visited this office last week.

There will be chapel exercises Saturday afternoon.

Roscoe Nichols, '99, was about College last week.

P. K. Symns will soon be enrolled as a student.

Leave your orders for printing with F. Howard.

History classes met for the first time last Saturday.

The Misses Perkins were about College Saturday.

Mrs D. H. Otis will take post graduate work this term.

Professor D. H. Otis is back from a weeks institute work.

The lecture course tickets are going. Are you supplied?

Twenty-four men practised football Saturday. Shove it along.

J. S. Hazen, apprentice '00, is now located at Springfield, Mo.

Mr. Harry Brown and wife were in Junction City last Friday.

Never wear your best clothes when inquiring the price of board.

They say that the grass is not the only green thing on the campus.

Mr. and Mrs. Conover visited in the city from Friday till Monday.

College barber shop, reduced rates to students. J. A. Craik, Prop.

Mrs. W. W. Hutto has been elected to fill the position of assistant in music.

If you are bound to put off something till tomorrow, put off being wicked.

About two-fifths of our students this term are girls and three-fifths boys.

Fred Shaof, dairy '00, has a short, forceful article in the last *Kansas Farmer*.

B. J. Gudge, special '00, is now attending Tufts College, in Massachusetts.

Have you heard about the "Milk Maids Quartet?" See them and make dates.

Students are cordially invited to call and see the new pattern hats at Miss Oldham's.

Mr. C. P. Dewey is building five houses on the corner of Leavenworth and Juliette.

Mr. Paddock, of the city, was showing a gentleman friend about College Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Mather, the general secretary of the Y. W. C. A., has returned from Chicago.

Professor Cottrell spoke before the Good Roads Convention at Topeka last Thursday.

The Co-ops. are still selling uniforms at cost. Fit guaranteed. F. Howard, Q. M.

H. L. Snodgrass, who is teaching school, hopes to study up and go out with the '01 next spring.

Miss Hann, of Blue Rapids, visited with Miss Gertrude Barnes from Thursday till Friday.

Miss Gertrude Lyman and Miss Rachel Milner, of Joliet, Ill., visited College last Wednesday.

Christine Hofer left Saturday to take up the life of a teacher in a schoolhouse near Junction City.

Tuesday, the 25, the enrollment was 809. The total by the end of this week will amount to about 825.

Professor Hitchcock, assisted by D. H. Otis, has been holding institutes near Hutchinson the past week.

All kinds of printing attended to promptly—stenographic work neatly done—leave all orders with F. Howard.

Professor Cottrell, Geo. Green and Professor Dickens represented the College at the Topeka Road Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Kolher and sister, Mrs. J. L. Keil, of Los Angeles, Cal., were in chapel last Tuesday morning.

Miss Doverspike, an ex-'01, with Miss Warner of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Odell, '94, visited College last Saturday.

The constitution of the Ionian Society has been revised and the Io's will soon have some new constitution books.

H. C. Haffner and brother Ed., were down from Junction City Tuesday of last week on business, and also visited College.

Alexander Wilson, '99, stopped off at College last week. Mr. Wilson has purchased a printing establishment in Kansas City.

G. F. Bean took a short trip down the road on the one-twenty-five train a week ago last Monday. He returned the same day.

Professor Cottrell, who is always progressing, has made his appearance in a military hat and looks just like the other boys.

Miss Bessie Little returned to Brynmaur, Pa., near Philadelphia, last week, where she is instructor in physical culture in Brynmaur college.

Delegates to the meeting of the Inter State Telephone Association were shown about College on Monday of last week by President Nichols.

J. L. Pancake, '00, may be found by his friends on a stock ranch in Rawlins county. The HERALD wishes him joy and success.

Sir John B. Lawes, the man who pioneered the movement to apply science to agriculture, died at his home in England, August 31, 1900. —*Kansas Farmer.*

Sergeant E. J. Gaus, ex-'99, of Co. C, Second United States Cavalry, who is home on a furlough from Cuba, looked up old friends about College last Saturday.

Monday afternoon Mr. R. G. McAninch showed Mr. J. V. McAninch, of Tronesta, Pa., and Mrs. A. E. Meyers, of Collsville, Pa., around College and about the campus.

Miss Stoner gave a delightful reception last Wednesday afternoon to the Regents and Faculty. Dainty refreshments were served by the young ladies of the advanced cooking class.

J. F. Odle and some friends visited College Friday and Saturday. Mr. Odle seemed to admire the new Agricultural building and spent some time showing his friends through it.

Miss Ida Norton, a former member of the class of "naughty one," in a letter to Miss Nitcher tells her of the pleasures of her work as librarian in the Botanical Garden in St. Louis.

Mr. Conover's "wedding present" to the Farm Department was two gallons of ice-cream. Why is it that the other departments are seldom, if ever, remembered in that respect?

J. J. Paddock & Son are building one of the finest Monuments that ever came to Kansas. It is out of a beautiful Red Scotch Granite, costing nearly \$600. It goes to Onega, for L. G. Ransom.

Mr. Z. L. Bliss, ex-editor of the HERALD, is at present traveling in connection with a field party of the Division of Forestry. He is enjoying the camper life immensely and sends his best wishes for the HERALD's success.

This year we will have four full companies on the drill ground. Last fall our battalion was made up of five companies, but they comprised only about 60 men each, and did not near make the showing that the long war strength company makes on the parade ground.

Mr Haney carried an alfalfa plant up to the Ag. Hall to have it photographed recently. Seeing a crowd of boys on the steps he stopped and talked to them about the long root, the tubercles, the splendid growth for this year, etc. Thinking that he was an enthusiastic Freshie studying botany, one of the boys asked "is that for your herburywum?" The crowd was a crowd of Preps.

And its pay up your class assessments. And pay up your society dues. And pay up your Christian Association dues. And don't forget football. And be sure and get lecture course tickets. And subscribe to the Herald. And—well we pay no tuition here. These are the things the state allows us to provide for ourselves so why not. The benefit is ours. Pay your money and see the show.

The Domestic Science Short Course opened for its second year September 25. Of the 24 students who were enrolled last year 15 are taking second-year work. The first-year work is being taken by 30 students, so with 45 in the classes the second years work in the new course ought to be very successful.

The Farm office enjoyed their second ice-cream treat for September last Friday. This time the festivities were in honor of the marriage of Mr. Conover. Nearly everyone who could claim relationship to the farm people dropped in and about 30 friends partook of Mr. Conover's cold remembrance.

Since the new reading room has been opened the boys have hunted in vain for the agricultural papers. This week the library room in Agricultural Hall will be fitted up and the agricultural periodical can be found there in the future. Professor Cottrell wishes that the students should make good use of the reading room.

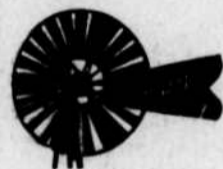
"Drop a nickel in the slot and have your child spanked". Such is the latest sign out in the cities. It is a boon to tired mothers down town on a shopping expedition. The dropping of the nickel produces a movable hand which does the work while the mother, with patience, holds the naughty child on the stool within reach of the hand.

Last Thursday morning Coffey's hack committed suicide and left about 15 College girls in the mud. The driver carried the passengers to a dry mud side-walk and they "mudded" the rest of the way from the park up to College. A more perfect collection of disgusted and bemudded girls never said bad things about Manhattan side-walks, mud, rain, and such common things than that dripping crew gave vent to when they reached College.

Of all the low, mean tricks that the local editor has ever heard of, the lowest is the one that came up last week. Some cheerful fellow forged the name of the Y. M. C. A. general secretary and sent out slips to various men about College, asking them to pay up their dues. This contemptible act tends not only to give people a poor opinion of the Y. M. C. A., but also has the effect of keeping boys out of the Association who otherwise might join but for its apparent poor management.



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61 posts, @ 20 cents	12.20
Setting posts, 5 cents each	3.05
No Top or Bottom Rail Required.	
No Labor Putting Rail on Posts Required.	
No Nails to Attach Rails Required.	
5 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.35
4 hours labor stretching up fence, @ 25 cents	1.00
Total cost	\$55.60

Cost of the Diamond Netting.

60 rods old-fashioned diamond netting, 4 feet in height, made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65 cents per rod.	\$39.00
121 posts, @ 20 cents	24.20
Setting posts, @ 5 cents each	6.05
1,320 sq. ft. in top and bottom rail, \$20.00 per M.	26.40
30 lbs. 20d nails, @ 5 cents	1.50
8 hours labor putting up rail, @ 25 cents per hour	2.00
10 hours labor stretching netting, @ 25 cents per hour	2.50
10 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.70
Total cost	\$102.35

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The Students' Herald.

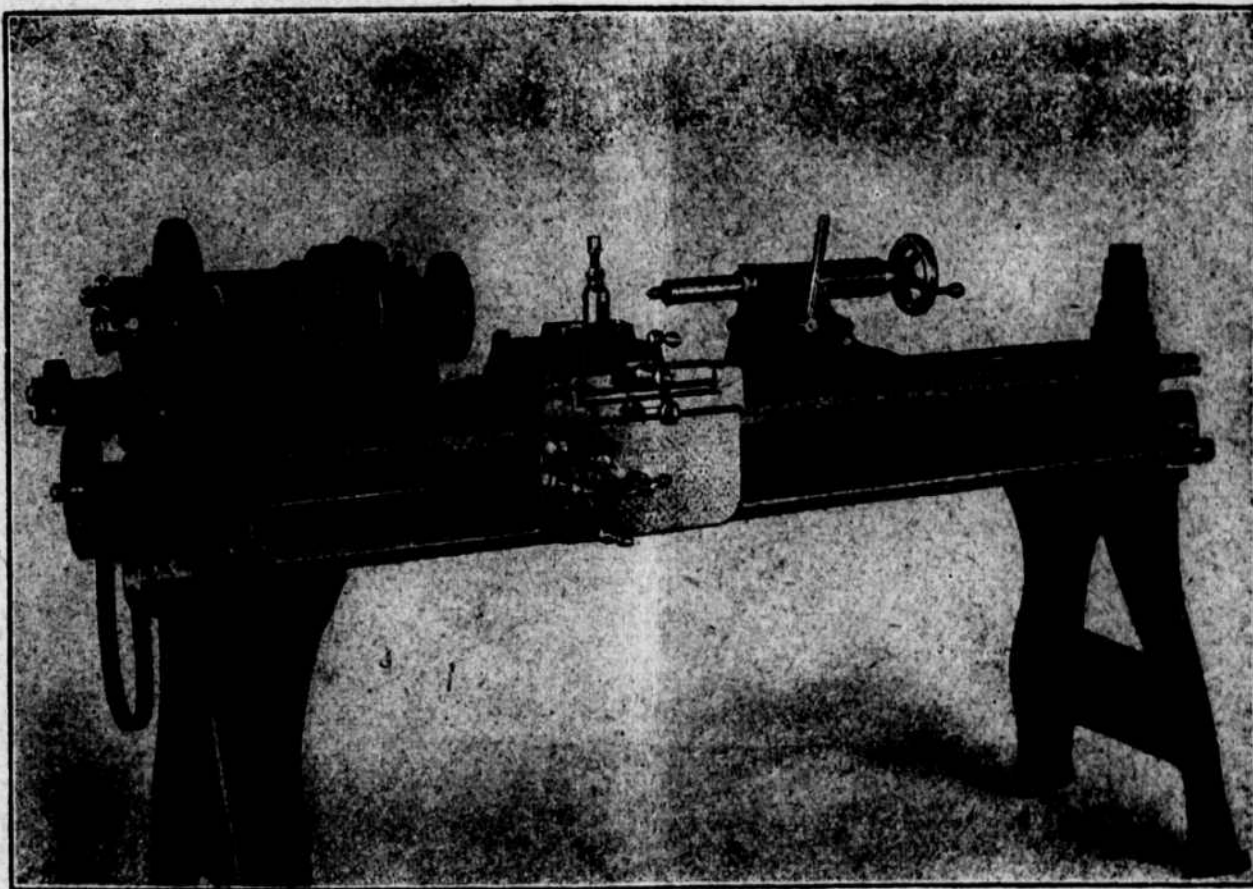


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER 11, 1900.

No. 5.



BUILT BY STUDENTS IN COLLEGE SHOPS.

A WEEKLY PAPER

Of the Students,
For the Students,
By the Students

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 11, 1900.

NUMBER 5.

LITERARY

Hongkong.

The heading of this article is a name quite familiar to everybody, and although it is one of the most important Oriental seaports, very little is read of the place. The eyes of the world have been upon China the last few months, and undoubtedly the HERALD readers will be interested in a short description of this city, in a large part of which the John Chinaman has never been molested.

Hongkong, proper, is an island laying off the southeast coast of the Great Empire, at the mouth of the Ghu-kiang, or Pearl river. It is separated from the mainland by a passage called Ly-ee-mun, or Carpfish-gate, which makes an excellent harbor. The island is about nine miles in length and four in width, and very high, Victoria Peak being 1,825 feet above the wave-washed rocks. The city, now called Victoria town, is situated on the north side of the island, and directly opposite the village of Kowloon, on the mainland, where the large dry dock and ship repairing yards are located.

This island and city of Hongkong was ceded to Great Britain, in 1842, by the treaty of Nanking, which ended the Opium war at Canton. The next year it was made a British colony, and in 1861, Kowloon, including a tract of land containing about four square miles of the mainland, was added to it, having been ceded by China. The population of the colony at present is about 300,000, of which about 250,000 are Chinese. This populace is almost all included in the city. All nationalities are represented, but the English probably comprise three-fourths of the foreign element.

To an American who has just stepped onto the wharf at Hongkong, the surroundings are very strange and to some, no doubt, the situation seems somewhat unpleasant. A half dozen grindy, ill-bred natives at once confront the traveler and each begin to address him in broken English, which he cannot understand. He starts to leave them as abruptly as he was met, but they follow as he makes his way toward the street, and when the edge of the wharf is reached he clearly understands the object of all this uninteresting talk.

Who has not read of the jinrikisha? This little vehicle serves as street car, hack, or private carriage, and not only in Hongkong is it used, but all over China and Japan. A horse in the city is quite a curiosity, as one is very seldom seen. The jinrikisha is something similar to what an Englishman would call a gig. A pair of light carriage wheels, about four feet high and three feet apart; a nicely upholstered seat for one person, set on a pair of springs; a top or umbrella for shade; wheel fenders; a pair

of shafts; all painted nicely, and the attractive little conveyance is complete.

After comfortably situating himself in one of these rigs and arranging the lap cloth, the stranger guesses from the confused talking that he must state what his place of destination is to be, and he says "up town." A cooly picks up the shafts and starts off at an extra long-step trot. The route is along the offensive water front for a short distance and then up a narrow street one block, where the "horse" stops without a "whoa." The good American draws some change from his pocket to pay fare, but when a piece is offered the cooly does not take it but begins to discourse in his native tongue.

Luckily a man comes up just now and proceeds to explain the matter. His features and complexion proclaim that he is a son of India, but his uniform is evidence that he is one of Queen Victoria's soldiers. He is on duty as a police patrol and can speak some English. His experience has taught him what the difficulty is in a case of this kind and he explains that United States money does not circulate here, and must be taken to the exchange, which he points out a short distance down the street. A U. S. five-dollar gold piece is laid on the counter and \$10.65 in Hongkong silver is received in return for it. The cooly takes a dime of his home legal tender and the traveler walks along the street to see the sights; and we will briefly mention some of the things that he observes.

The street, called Victoria road, is several miles long and takes about the same direction as the water front, making many curves and angles. It is from twenty to thirty-five feet wide, including the walks which are from three to eight feet in width. Part is paved and part is macadamized, and at this particular place it is quite clean. The buildings, most of which are three story, serve both as places of business and habitation. The first floor is divided into small shops and the side next to the street is all open. The second and third floors of most of the buildings extend over the walk, giving shade to the open shops and also making all available space useful in the upper stories. The long red cloth or paper signs hang like streamers and are read from top to bottom, the lines being vertical. For several blocks the shops are stocked with European and other foreign goods, and almost any article that belongs to civilization can be bought. Restaurants, barber shops and saloons are quite conspicuous, but large up-to-date hotels offer as good accommodation as can be found in any city, and the Theatre Royal entertains with the latest.

Farther along the street to the west and everything gradually changes till it seems that the Chinaman has never been molested. There is nothing but market places and shops in which

everything is of native production. Foul odors fill the air and all is very unpleasant. Stale fish are piled along on boxes over which probably hang a bunch of decaying bananas, and close by it hangs a row of dressed rats. These places are crowded with people and the whole street is a moving mass of humanity. Men and women make their way along carrying heavy loads to market, while the wealthy ride by in their jinrikishas. Where do these people live? Above and under the filthy shops and every place where there is room to lay down to sleep or cook rice. Many live in fishing boats and odd places along the wharves.

One does not care to stay long in a street so very unpleasant, and the traveler again procures a jinrikisha and starts back through the civilized part of the city, and as it is a very pleasant day he rides on out toward the racing place. The trees overhang the road and the artistically arranged gardens and lawns make him think of his own pretty home across the sea. At the end of the road is a cove in the high island. Here is a fine race track and playgrounds, well planned. Up on the hillside is the English cemetery, with its city of monuments looking down over all. The traveler rides back into the city, but this time he turns off on the Upper Albert road. It soon becomes very steep and the coolie finally stops and says, "too mucha high." Other coolies are waiting along the foot of the steep incline with their Sedan chairs, ready for such emergencies, and several at once offer their service.

The Sedan chair is generally made of bamboo and looks very much like a large square basket hanging on two poles about eight feet long. Inside is a comfortable seat and room for a small package or two. Poles at the corners support an attractive shade, around which hangs a pretty fringe. The chair is carried by two men, one in front and one behind the passenger, the poles being placed on their shoulders. Sedan chairs are used mostly where the streets and roads are too steep and where there are occasional flights of steps.

The traveler does not enjoy his ride for he cannot help but sympathize with the men who carry him. He soon decides to walk himself, and so he pays the coolies and they go back. As he strolls along he takes pleasure in looking at the large residences which are owned by foreigners, mostly English. He very soon tires of going up, for the street gets steeper and steeper. So he turns off on a street which leads gradually down and passes a fine church. A little farther on and he comes to a party of native women who are working on the street. They are grading with dirt which they carry some distance in heavily loaded baskets.

Now the tramway station is reached and the next exploration is a trip up to Victoria Peak. The cable tightens and the car moves up the young mountain. Half way up, the descending car, which is attached to the other end of the same cable, passes on its way down. At the top is the power house and quite a number of dwellings. A half hours laborious climbing and the Peak is reached. The traveler sits down to rest, and as he looks down over the crowded city and harbor and far into the mainland of China, he declares it a view that cannot be described with justice. He turns and looks south and east far out over the sea, which is a pretty

sight indeed, and after he has looked till his eyes ache he returns to the city and is ready to retire to a lodging place.

S. M. M.

Adventures Near Home.

Students coming from different parts of the country to this quiet village may imagine at first that they have struck rather a tame place. Especially those from the far West, who are used to the wild sports afforded on the Great Plains, and are liable to think that there is no exciting pleasure in these beautiful valleys, among these quiet and pleasant homes. To those holding such opinions I must say that they are wrong.

There are a large assortment of entertainments that are filled with pleasure, excitement and adventure, and it only remains for us to take advantage of the opportunities offered.

A combination of pleasure, excitement and adventure is sure to accompany a trip to Manhattan Beach. This charming place is from five to ten miles southwest of Manhattan, depending somewhat upon which road you take. If you take the first road which turns to the right after crossing the Wildcat, a short drive among the hills will soon bring you in sight of Lake Eureka, about which cluster the advantages of a good time. If you follow the road leading up the Kansas Valley you are apt to get lost, and occasionally you will find yourself pursued by the sturdy Kansas farmer who does not like to have city folks driving through his orchards and cornfields in search of a public highway. A confidential talk with one or several of our modern and enlightened farmers is under ordinary circumstances an honor, but when you are far from home and lost in a large cornfield such talks, especially in the presence of a lady, are to some extent embarrassing. Although I may believe in the old saying with all my heart, that "The longest way round is the shortest way to a fire," I know, however, that the longest way round is not the shortest way to Manhattan Beach, for that I have tried it and found it at least four miles longer.

I have never made a trip to Lake Eureka without having a very good time and several hairbreadth escapes, and what is more, I never expect to. There is no use of it. On one occasion the party I was with served a fine picnic dinner and one of the boys got so much chicken that he could hardly get home. If he had had more cartridges he would probably have gotten more chicken, and if he had gotten any more chicken the probabilities are that he would have been out there yet.

A few days ago I procured a horse and buggy, a driver, a basket of luncheon, a ———, and a bottle of fish bait, and set out for Manhattan Beach. As the day was quite chilly we decided to take the river-bottom road in order to avoid the high altitude offered by the hills. The roads were very good with the exception of a few cornfields which we drove through to save turning square corners. The drive was so delightful that we reached Lake Eureka long before we desired. However, upon arriving at Manhattan Beach proper we found that our pleasures had scarcely begun. The neat arrangement of the numerous conveniences for amusement were so exquisite that it had begun to grow dark before we had visited them all. The first thing that we noticed was the large

club house that is being built for the accommodation of visitors. Nearby, among the beautiful shade trees, is a large pavilion, with suitable seats and arrangements for a brass band and a large number of spectators, the seats being arranged around the spacious dancing floor. Here and there about the grounds are swings and seats where the weary and over-amused may sit and watch the fun. Along the steep lake shore are hundreds of feet of walks, stairs, and platforms. Several light-running boats are docked at the boat landing when not in use. Not far from the boat landing are dressing rooms where bathing suits may be procured for a splash among the waves. In and above the lake are numerous devices for the swimmer's amusement that a western man cannot name. We would much rather that you go out there and see them for yourself than try to explain them to you in these short columns.

All of these things are for amusement and you are invited to make the proper use of them, and for them we are thankful to Mr. C. P. Dewey. A drive to Manhattan Beach is a delight in itself and you can make it as adventurous and as profitable as you desire. TOM.

Ionian Notes.

The society was called to order by President Pincomb. After the opening song Miss Rigg led in prayer. Roll-call. Installation of officers. Three new members were added to the steadily growing list of Ionians.

Miss Alice Perry favored the society with a piano solo. The "Oracle" was read by Martha Nitcher. A solo, "Holy City," was sung by Miss Grace Rehfield, of the high school. The paper, "Something We All Know," presented by Katherine Winter, was very interesting. Miss Stella Fearon played a very pretty piano solo, after which the subject, "The Summer Vacation should be Shortened," was discussed. Misses Maelzer and Hart spoke in favor of it and Misses Sauble and Cowles against it. Miss Edna Barnes played a very pretty piano solo. Then "Current Events" was given by Miss Coe.

After a lively business session and the report of Critic the society adjourned. E. M. R.

Alpha Beta Doings.

After chapel speaking the Alpha Betas wended their way over to society hall, and were called to order by President York. The usual devotional service was held, followed by the installation of our treasurer-elect, Miss Strite. Six new members of promising talents were added to our society.

The following excellent program was then rendered:

Recitation.....	Mr. Brenner
Piano solo.....	Mr. Wilson
(Responded to a hearty encore.)	
Recitation.....	Mr. Ritner
Debate: Resolved, That our nations continued prosperity depends more upon its commercial than its agricultural interests.	
Affirmative.....	Messrs. York and Romig
Negative.....	Messrs. Smith and Courter
(Negative won)	
Piano solo.....	Miss Alice Perry
(Responded to encore)	
"Gleaner," 4th division.....	Editor, Miss Mustard
Addresses by two ex-Alpha Betas.....	Mr. and Mrs. Norton

After recess a lengthy business session was held in which important business was transacted. W. R. H.

Webster Society.

The president called the society to order at 8 o'clock, when the secretary immediately called roll. A. J. Reed led in prayer, after which the minutes of last meeting were read and a most lively session commenced. The society being without a critic, H. S. Bourne was chosen to fill this vacancy. The names of F. E. Hodgson, M. M. Trembly, N. Turnbull, C. R. Browner and G. Weirenga were added to the roll of society membership, while the congregation sang "America" with the usual Webster enthusiasm.

The literary program held the attention of all present. The debate, "Resolved, That the hypocrite does more harm than the liar," was discussed affirmatively by Messrs. Reed and English and negatively by Messrs. Schmitz and Neilson, who spoke in a most creditable manner for the '03's.

After recess the new critic congratulated the society upon its work of the evening, also prompting it in the future duties of society.

During the business hour that followed Vice-president Allison took the chair, whereupon Mr. Martinson "starred" among the orators of the day, in his speech favoring the K. S. A. C. Athletic Association.

Society adjourned at 10:30 postponing unfinished business to a future date. F. L. S.

Hamilton Notes.

Although some of the members had forgotten the fact that the time of meeting was changed to an earlier hour the hall was quite well filled when President Poole called the society to order at 7:30. C. J. Burson led in a few words of devotion, after which the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The reading of the minutes brought up a lively discussion along parliamentary lines.

H. McCaslin and E. C. Farrar were inaugurated as the fourth and fifth members on the Board of Directors, and under the next head six new members were initiated.

Next came the different numbers on the program, which were interesting and instructive yet well spiced with wit and humor. G. C. Miller read a short but interesting essay telling "How the Cakes Were Burned." Wellie Green entertained us with a select reading, and E. N. Rodell's declamation carried us back to our earlier boyhood days when we went "Swimmin' in the Creek." The question, Resolved, That nature has a greater influence in the formation of character than education, was debated in the affirmative by C. J. Burson and in the negative by Leslie Fitz. The judges decided in favor of the negative. W. DeArmond gave an interesting discussion pertaining to agriculture.

The "Recorder," edited by W. S. Sargent, was an excellent number in every way. In his extemporaneous speech, H. McCaslin gave some advice and suggestions for the betterment of our society work, which all members, old and new, would do well to remember and act upon.

After R. G. Lawry, as Critic, had called attention to a few errors made by different members on the program, we passed to the head of propositions for membership, and thirteen names were presented to the society.

The regular business of the evening was then transacted and the society adjourned, promptly at 10:30. L. A. F.

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MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 11, 1900.

EDITORIAL

The president of the Bryan and Briedenthal Club thinks he compares favorably with Hanna as a political boss.

Don't neglect the football team. It and the baseball team are the only factors in this College that stand entirely for the physical development of the boys of the institution.

In our article about C. R. Edwards last week the compositor made us say, "The friends of Mr. Edwards hope he met his death as a man," instead of "know he met his death as a man."

The past week has seen great changes in the editorial staff. Mr. F. W. Haselwood takes the editorial chair, made vacant by resignation. Mr. E. W. Doane becomes literary editor, filling the place made vacant by the resignation of Miss Margaret Minis. Mr. H. N. Vinall assumes the duties of associate literary editor. These gentlemen are all of recognized ability and we anticipate great things from them.

With this issue the present Editor-in-chief will cease his connection with the HERALD. The pressure of other duties that have prior claims makes this action a necessity. We regret it greatly and it is with a feeling of loss

that we say farewell to our readers. We had planned extensive improvements in the HERALD for the coming year and are sorry we can not remain on the staff to see them put into execution. But we are not despondent about the HERALD; its success is assured under the very able leadership of the Editor-in-chief elect, Mr. F. W. Haselwood. Mr. Haselwood has had very valuable experience this summer in getting out the midsummer number and the first two numbers this year, when the present editor was unable, on account of business matters, to take charge.

Though we retire from the staff we propose to work for the advancement of the HERALD to the extent our duties in College will permit.

In retiring we wish to thank those who have so loyally supported us in our humble efforts. We have tried to make the paper pleasant, to antagonize no one, to hurt no ones feelings. In this we have not always succeeded. Our failure has in no case been intentional but has been the result of lack of correct information.

With confidence in the future of the HERALD, with implicit faith in its management, we look forward to a better, brighter HERALD.

There is a movement on foot to arrange inter-society debating and declamation contests at this College. The HERALD is heartily in favor of such a contest, provided we can be reasonably assured of success. Under existing conditions we fear that this is not assured. Our oratory department, excellent as it is, is sadly handicapped by the lack of assistants. One man is called upon to do the work of two or three. Clearly then, that department can do but little to make such a contest of a high standard of excellence. Of course, its moral support will be gladly given, but it takes something more practical than mere sentiment to make ready debaters and eloquent orators. Practice, persistent practice under the direction of competent instructors is imperative. Weeks of hard work must precede such contests if the best, or even satisfactory results, would be attained.

It is not the purpose of the HERALD to discourage anyone interested in such a contest. We wish, merely, to point to some of the difficulties that present themselves in this matter, and by so doing it hopes to encourage calm, deliberate action and the employment of a degree of energy and determination in some measure commensurate with the task to be accomplished. Let us think carefully over this matter and strive to make our College prominent, in every way, among the institutions of the state.

LOCAL NOTES

The Farm office has a new Standard Dictionary.

J. O. Tnloss, '99, was visiting College last week.

Sam Zook, a new student, returned home last week.

Mrs. Biddison visited chapel Saturday afternoon.

A. E. Oman, '00, visited College two days last week.

Leave your orders for printing with F. Howard.

Miss Fisher listened to the juniors last Saturday.

Mrs. A. D. Rice was seen about College on Thursday.

Room and board for one more student at W. A. Lamb's.

Miss Kate Paddock, '00, visited in Kansas City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown spent last week in Kansas City.

Eugene Emerick, '00, is studying law in Kansas City.

Blanche Brown, ex-'01, is studying millinery in Kansas City.

F. B. Elliott, '87, was seen on the campus last Wednesday.

Miss Georgia Jolly was seen about College last Wednesday.

R. C. Mitchell was showing Mr. Crofut about College last week.

Mrs. Kohler and Roy Smith were in Chapel Thursday morning.

Grace Voiles and Flora Deputy were about College on Saturday.

The Farm and Printing Departments edit this weeks *Industrialist*.

Mr. D. H. Otis and Miss Elizabeth Agnew held institutes last week.

Fred O'Daniels and the Logan brothers were in Wamego on Thursday.

F. O. Woestemeyer, '00, is teaching school near Kansas City this year.

Miss Berry and Professor Haney are conducting institutes this week.

Miss Betty Briggs and a friend visited Chapel, Saturday afternoon.

Miss Lillian Hathaway, student in '98, visited friends on last Saturday.

Miss Minerva Blachly, '00, left last Friday for her school near Randolph.

Miss Bessie Browning, a former student, has been very ill but is recovering.

H. D. Orr, '99, is now to be found at 2515 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Miss Robbie Rose, freshman last year, renewed acquaintances last Saturday.

Mr. D. H. Otis left Wednesday to conduct institutes at Altomont and Fulton.

Miss Edith Stafford and Miss Kimball were visiting the College last Saturday.

A. T. Kinsley was showing his mother, from Oakley, about the campus Monday.

Miss Anna Streeter, '99, spent Sunday and Monday visiting Manhattan friends.

Professor Cottrell will have charge of a farmers' institute at Eureka this week.

Miss Mary Waugh has articles in *The Prairie Farmer* and *The Farmers' Guide* for October 6.

Our first game of football is scheduled to be played at Wichita the later part of this month.

Mrs. Kristone, of Blue Rapids, visited with Miss Gertrude Barnes Tuesday of last week.

Carrie Oneil, '00, and Mary McKain attended the firemen's tournament in Wamego on Friday.

Miss Melvia Avery, '99, visited College Saturday. Miss Avery is teaching near Keats.

Professor Goodell will occupy the Greene property on, Houston street, the coming year.

Dow Crofut, an ex-'03, has stopped College and is working at the Union Pacific depot.

Chapel seats are in great demand by the preps. Why not organize a "board of trade"?

Miss Olive Sheldon, '98, and Miss Gretchen Hanson, freshman in '98, were in Chapel on Saturday.

Miss Radford, state secretary of Y. W. C. A., led a very profitable and interesting meeting last Saturday afternoon.

R. D. Rickard, of Blue Rapids, attracted attention by his Blue Rapids Volunteer Firemen's uniform last week.

E. C. Pangburn, a new student, was called home on account of sickness last week, but is expected to be back soon.

The first frost of the season was October 8, 1900. We think this was caused by the K. U.-Washburn game last Saturday.

L. W. C. Shoemaker, who has been ill with brain fever at the home of his uncle, R. Lofink, left for his home in Centerville Kan., last week.

Several College boys took advantage of the fine weather and visited Junction City and Fort Riley last Sunday. They report the wheeling excellent.

J. B. S. Norton and wife, both of the class of '96, visited College and friends this week. Mr. Norton is assistant in botany in the Botanical Gardens at St. Louis.

C. D. Montgomery writes from Palo Alto that he is making his way at Leland Stanford and carrying a heavy course. He expects to be there at least two years.

Rev. Thomas M. Rickman, of Des Moines, Iowa, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday, morning and evening. Mr. Rickman is a speaker of some note. Go and hear him.

Every student should write home about the Orr entertainment. Get him to visit your home town and show your people where you are, and influence others to come here.

Inter-society events are coming on rapidly. There is talk of an inter-society debate. It is also rumored that a Web-Hamp tennis game is coming and also a Hamp-Web football game.

The United States Forestry field party under the leadership of W. L. Hall, '98, and of which Z. L. Bliss, '00, is a member, will reach Topeka about October 20 on their return from Arkansas.

F. D. Copping, a former student, is now attending the law school at Lawrence. Copping was a good student, a football player and an active Webster while here, so we may expect great things of him at K. U.

Miss Jeanette Perry and Mr. J. G. Haney attended the Old Settler's Reunion at Cottonwood Falls last week in the interests of the College. Miss Perry spent Sunday at Emporia and Mr. Haney visited at Milford.

The main drive, it has just been discovered, is a very poor sidewalk. To improve the existing conditions a sidewalk is being put in along the drive and this year the students who have occasion to come this way will be able to keep their feet dry.

The ever-active Hamiltons have revised their constitution. The former constitution has served well for five years; but time changes men's minds. One of the noticable features of the new Hamilton "backbone" is a limitation of membership.

Mr. Ed. Webster, '96, has been elected assistant in dairying in the Iowa Agricultural College, at Ames, Iowa, and will leave the employment of the Brady-Meriden Creamery Company immediately. Ed. Webster is a rustler and has been heard from before.

Last Saturday night the Websters showed their loyalty to the College and to College institutions. With a whoop and a hurrah they passed a motion donating \$20 to the athletic association. And now it is up to the other societies. Dig up, brethren and sisters.

"I am very anxious to know of everything that happens about the College; and almost constantly find myself thinking of College affairs of both past and present. My work is very pleasant in the Santa Fe general offices here." This is from Homer Derr, Topeka, Kan.

Below are the names and attendance of last week's institutes, with the names of those who conducted them: October 3, Gardner, Otis and Agnew, 35; October 4, Kossouth, Otis and Agnew, 1000; October 5, Cottonwood Falls, Haney and Perry, 2000; October 5, Echo, Otis and Agnew 50; October 5, Kensington, Cottrell, 300; October 6, Buckyrous, Otis and Agnew, 350.

The following is taken from the *Mail and Breeze*, October 6: "Miss Lucy Waters, a Geary county young woman who has been preparing herself for school work, is now principal of the Livermore, California, schools at \$100 a month. Miss Waters was graduated at the State Agricultural College in 1894, taught several years, and two years ago entered Leland Stanford."

The Farm Department has had requests for a \$60 buttermaker, an \$800 a year teacher in Agriculture, and a newspaper man able to write up stock sales and the like. All these requests have come in within a week and serve to show the demand for men from a college with a reputation like K. S. A. C.

Mr. H. D. Orr, '99, has been given a scholarship in the Northwestern University, of Chicago, where he has entered upon his work in the study of medicine. The scholarship was secured through his excellent standing in his classes at K. S. A. C. and in the special work done in Miss Stoner's department.

The College is planning on having a calander soon. We understand that it will be good for 18 months and will have cuts of 36 of those fine Orr pictures of the College. Imagine a number of those beautiful pictures of our College in every bank, court-house and school room of the state. The HERALD wishes the move success.

Mr. Jno. Powers and friends gave a tally-ho party last Friday evening in honor of Mr. Otis Toulous, '99. All enjoyed the beautiful drive to the lake in the moonlight and were in high spirits for the boating and dancing, which filled the remainder of the evening until a late hour, when they all returned well pleased with the evenings fun. Miss Josephine Berry chaperoned the party.

Last week the Farm Department received an inquiry for a young man to take charge of the Agricultural Department of the Farm School for Boys, on Thompson Island, near Boston. They wanted a good man and offer a good salary, with plenty of room for advancement. The department also was asked, last week, to recommend a man to the Topeka *Capital* as a stock-sale reporter. These numerous inquiries mean something. There is a demand for our graduates.

There arises from the lips of the seniors a wail of indignation. Three years have they attended morning chapel. Three years have they sat and listened to their elders declaim and orate. Now, when the chapel will not accommodate all, the powers compel the seniors to come and let the preps go free. Yet they thank the all-wise "chapel seating" committee for their silent honor they have bestowed upon the seniors. The all-dignified and intelligent '01's give a tone to the room which is entirely lacking when they are absent. This intellectual atmosphere gives a splendid impression to visitors.

The county superintendent of Reno county writes us that the teachers' excursion from Hutchinson will reach Manhattan about 10 A. M., October 20. Besides teachers, many farmers and others who are interested in the College will accompany the excursion. He puts the minimum strength of the party at 250. The purpose of this excursion is to bring most of the teachers of one of our state's largest counties to see our College and its methods, and to allow farmers and others to look over our farm and examine the Experiment Station work. The value of this excursion to our College as a means of advertising cannot be small; neither can the party have no commercial significance to the people of Manhattan.

A Toast to Our Sailors.

Here's to the boys who sailed away,
 To fight 'neath Asia's suns;
 The men who fired the ten-mile shot—
 The men behind the guns.

Don't ask me to drink to Dewey's fame—
 To the fame he never won;
 But here's a toast to Gridley's men—
 The men behind the gun.

Long may they live who fought that day,
 The foot that never runs,
 The eye that guides the ten-mile shot,
 The men behind the guns. —C. O. S.

All kinds of printing attended to promptly—
 stenographic work neatly done—leave all orders
 with F. Howard.

A tally-ho party out to the beach was given Friday evening in honor of J. O. Tulloss, of Sedan. Miss Josephine Berry chaperoned the party and Frank Smith and Earle Dewey furnished the music of the evening. Those who enjoyed a most delightful evening were the Misses Mudge, Spilman, Rhodes, Campbell, Hall, Berry, Washington and Perry and Messrs. Powers, Moulton, Myers, Murray, Oesterhaus, Bean, Turner and Johnson.

Y. M. C. A. Announcements.

Religious meetings are held in room 100 at 12:50 each Saturday. All young men are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

The meeting next Saturday will be in charge of the missionary committee. The Association will also elect a vice-president next Saturday.

The Association will have a membership, social and initiation service at the College Monday evening, October 22. All old members are expected to be on hand on that occasion and get acquainted with the new members. S. J. A.

Third Years' Declamations.

The first division of the juniors appeared in chapel Saturday. The six numbers with the accompanying music made a very enjoyable program and were well received by the select chapel attendance that our crowded condition necessitates. The program was as follows:

Music.....	Band
The Ride of the Earl's Daughter (Anon) Mamie Alexander	
A Violin Fantasy.....	J. H. Oesterhaus
The School Ma'am's Courtin' (Pratt).....	R. F. Bourne
The Ride of Paul Vanarez (Anon.).....	Martha Briggs
From a Far Country (Roberts).....	Maude Coe
The Invincible Minority (Anon).....	C. F. Smith

Bryanites Organize

The discussion that has been going on for some time as to the advisability of organizing a Bryan club has at last culminated in such an organization. On Thursday, last, room 98 was filled with students enthusiastic with the object and confident of the success of the meeting.

The meeting was called to order by C. O. Sparks, who was then elected chairman *pro tem*. The usual formalities of organization over the following officers were elected:

President.....	B. Poole
Vice-president.....	C. O. Sparks
Secretary.....	J. F. Ross
Treasurer.....	E. R. Secrest
Marshal.....	P. H. Ross

The object of the club will be to discuss and debate the various political questions that today stand before the country. The arousing of any political strife will be carefully avoided

and all issues of the day will be freely discussed. It is hoped that a joint debate may be arranged with the members of the other party. Such an event would surely be one of the most interesting occurrences of the year. W.

Children's Party.

On last Friday evening the home of Miss Florence Vail was the scene of one of the most unique and pleasant entertainments ever attended. The children's party was a novelty in the line of entertainments and in the way of enjoyments was a grand success. At about eight o'clock the guests began to arrive, dressed in the appropriate costumes of children. The rooms were arranged in a manner which brought vividly to mind the scenes of childhood. Picture books, blocks, tenpins, picture cards, marbles, tops, and every plaything imaginable could be seen about the room. The guests brought their playthings, including dolls, large and small doll carriages, whistles, a little red wagon, etc. All sober thoughts were laid aside for the evening and the part of children was played to perfection. Children's names were used and Flossie, Susie, Jane, Bud, Johnnie, Artie, etc., were the names answered to by the various ones. Refreshments in the form of ice-cream with frosted cookies shaped like animals, were served. Those who enjoyed the evening were: Misses Robertson, Pincomb, Maude Failyer, Corinne Failyer, Ulrich, Trumbull, Nitcher, Spohr, Vail, and Waugh; and Messrs. Leidigh, Poole, Oakley, Butterfield, Correll, Nixon, Samuels, and Haseiwood. At an hour much later than would have met the approval of their mammas the playthings were dropped and the children were soon home and lost in the land of dreams. W.

Football.

Football is the war cry on the campus at present. The spirit of the game and the energy of the players received a new impetus with the arrival of Coach Moulton on the grounds. The disorderly and unscientific methods of practice that had been in use gave way to the decisive and systematic methods of the coach. The change was remarkable, and in a week or so the team will be trained and ready to go on the gridiron. The team have great faith in Moulton and the characteristic snap and energy of the practice under his direction is sure to bring good results. Our greatest disadvantage is the late opening of the College this season, which has necessarily thrown us behind the other colleges of the State. The reports of other games make the boys eager to try their strength on the gridiron, but it will be over a week at least before they are in proper shape. This fact is no discouragement, however, for though we appear on the scene a little late that does not indicate that we will be any the less successful. There are two teams on the field now and the line-up of the scrubs against the varsity team gives excellent practice to the line men. What is needed, however, is more men out to pick from. There are six old players back and most of these will probably be on the team, the others to be picked from the new applicants. While Coach Moulton and Captain Thompson have some idea of who will be on the team, there is

no definite decision as yet. A few more days' practice will settle the question as to most places, however.

While the boys who are on the field are doing so much for the glory of the game and are to make K. S. A. C. victorious, it is right to demand the moral and financial support of those outside. They should at least be interested enough in the result to buy a season ticket. It is the outside support that encourages the team, gives them more to strive for, and puts a better spirit into the game. So, Faculty and students, give us your support and the most successful team that ever fought under the royal purple will be the result. W.

Y. W. C. A. Entertainment.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the College Y. W. C. A. in College chapel last Monday evening was a decided success. They had secured Doctor Orr and his moving-picture machine and gramophone combined, and this accounts for the large, good-natured audience whose applause followed the opening selection by our College orchestra.

Doctor Orr presented a highly entertaining and instructive program. He opened with a few stationary views, patriotic in nature, and the music of the gramophone was always in harmony with the reproduction upon the canvas. A realistic naval battle followed, also a skirmish between some Spanish and American infantry, true to life, and bringing forth deafening cheers. The "Charge of the Rough Riders," an object lesson (in which good St. Peter, a hen-pecked husband and his wife were the main characters), a Spanish bull-fight, and a number of humorous scenes followed in quick succession, to the intense delight of the spectators. Doctor Orr explained each scene as it appeared.

During the interval required for the replacement of a new reel of film in the vitascope, the talking-machine did all that was necessary to curb the impatience of the audience.

Towards the close, a number of beautiful College scenes were thrown upon the screen. Little do we realize the grandeur of our campus until it is thrust before us in the shape of a work of art. A murmur of approval swept over those present as each dear old building, and accompanying landscape came to view.

After the laughable "pillow fight" had been given, a reluctant crowd made their way out into the brilliant moonlight and (mostly in two's) wended their way homeward. The Y. W. C. A. cannot be given too much praise for their successful management of the affair.

Doctor Orr is a Manhattan man and well known at College. He is preparing to travel all over the state this winter, giving a two-nights' entertainment at each town visited. The Doctor intends to include those superb College scenes in his regular program and exhibit them, with definite explanations, at each place.

This is a monstrous advertisement for K. S. A. C., and commends the Doctor the respect and co-operation, as far as possible, of every loyal student. Nearly every town in the state of Kansas is represented at College; therefore a word from you in commendation of Dr. Orr's entertainment will help to make your prospective alma mater the more famous.

Exchange.

Quill Driver is the suggestive and appropriate name of a paper published by Will Garland, of Benton, Ark.

The *Comet*, a new publication of Washburn, comes to our exchange table this week. All the criticism we have to make is that the first number that reached us was No. 4.

The *College Paper*, published by the students of the Oklahoma Agricultural College, contains some excellent "Advice to boys who are hunting easy jobs," by William Allen White, of Emporia.

Our exchanges are slow in arriving this year. Many of the papers we have asked to exchange have ignored the request altogether; others have sent an occasional copy. Please be more prompt and send all the numbers.

The students of the Missouri State University have inaugurated a co-operative bookstore. There is much enthusiasm in the scheme and they are confident of success. The store is located in one of the University buildings.

Football games with their usual victories, defeats, exultation and disappointments are the interesting topic of discussion in colleges. We are able to give the results of the following games: Washburn 11, Haskell 0; Haskell 10, Emporia Normal 0; K. U. 6, Ottawa 0; Washburn 24, K. U. 0; and Ottawa 17, Medics 0. The games seem to be onesided, for in every case one side is shut out altogether.

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best shall come back to you

Give love, and love to your heart will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show,
Their faith in your word and deed.

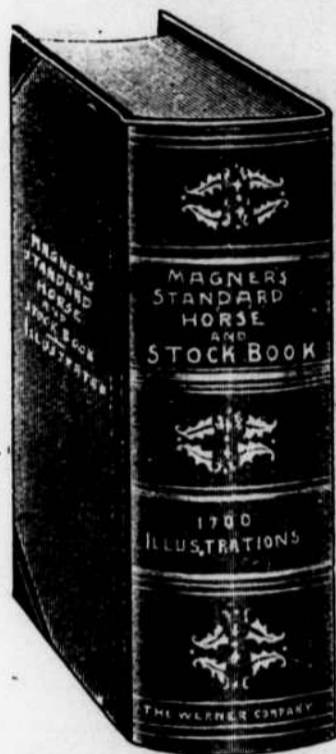
For life is a mirror of king and slave,
'Tis just what you are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

—The Midland.

Rays of Light, published at McPherson, Kan., has adopted the phonetic system of spelling to the extent of twelve words, as adopted by the National Educational Association. Under this system the words will be spelled as follows: tho, altho, thoro, thoroness, decalog, catalog, demagog, pedagog, prolog, program, thru, and thruout. This is the first great move towards spelling reforms, which are much needed. Many important institutions have adopted the reformed method of spelling.

Greek letter and other secret societies are becoming more and more unpopular in the colleges and universities of this country. The faculty of Haverford College, Penn., has recently forbidden the existence of any such organization. Two hundred and fifty seniors of Yale have petitioned the faculty to abolish the sophomore secret societies. The complaint is that such organizations are destructive to the democracy of student life. Experience has shown that as a rule these societies have proven more detrimental than beneficial to the college, and it is only a question of time till there will be no secret societies in any of our educational institutions.

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His Besetting Sin.—"Hey, there!" shouted the pursuing Boer; "you've left your gun behind." "Oh, I'm such an absent-minded beggar," replied the fleeing Briton.—*Philadelphia North American.*

Mrs. B.—"What wonderful control Mrs. VonBlummer has!" Mr. B.—"How do you know?" Mrs. B.—"I was with her an hour yesterday and she never mentioned her children or her servants."—*Life.*

Mrs. Justwedd—Tom, did you read of the woman in this morning's paper who, on breaking an egg, found a wedding ring in it? Mr. Justwedd (carelessly, between puffs)—Hum! Probably the hen had got a divorce and wanted to lay the ring away.—*Judge.*

The Downward Path.—"Brethren," said the repentant man at the revival meeting, "mine is a sad story. I was born in Brooklyn, but soon went from bad to worse." "How long did you stay in New York?" asked the long-whiskered man near the organ.—*Baltimore American.*

How It Happened.—"So you were defeated for the senatorship?" "Yes." "How did it happen?" "Oh, it was a pure case of forgetfulness. I had my plans all made, but when I got to the capitol just before the voting began, I found I'd forgotten my check-book, and I hadn't more than \$15,000 or \$20,000 in my pocket."—*Chicago Evening Post.*

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Pat. July 21, 1896.

[Trade Mark.]

Pat. July 6, 1897.

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60 rods 4-foot M. M. S. Poultry Fence made of No. 19 galvanized steel wire, @ 65c per rod	\$39.00
61 posts, @ 20 cents	12.20
Setting posts, 5 cents each	3.05
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No Nails to Attach Rails Required.	
5 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.35
4 hours labor stretching up fence, @ 25 cents	1.00
Total cost	\$55.60

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121 posts, @ 20 cents	24.20
Setting posts, @ 5 cents each	6.05
1,320 sq. ft. in top and bottom rail, \$20.00 per M.	26.40
30 lbs. 30d nails, @ 5 cents	1.50
8 hours labor putting up rail, @ 25 cents per hour	2.00
10 hours labor stretching netting, @ 25 cents per hour	2.50
10 lbs. staples, @ 7 cents	.70
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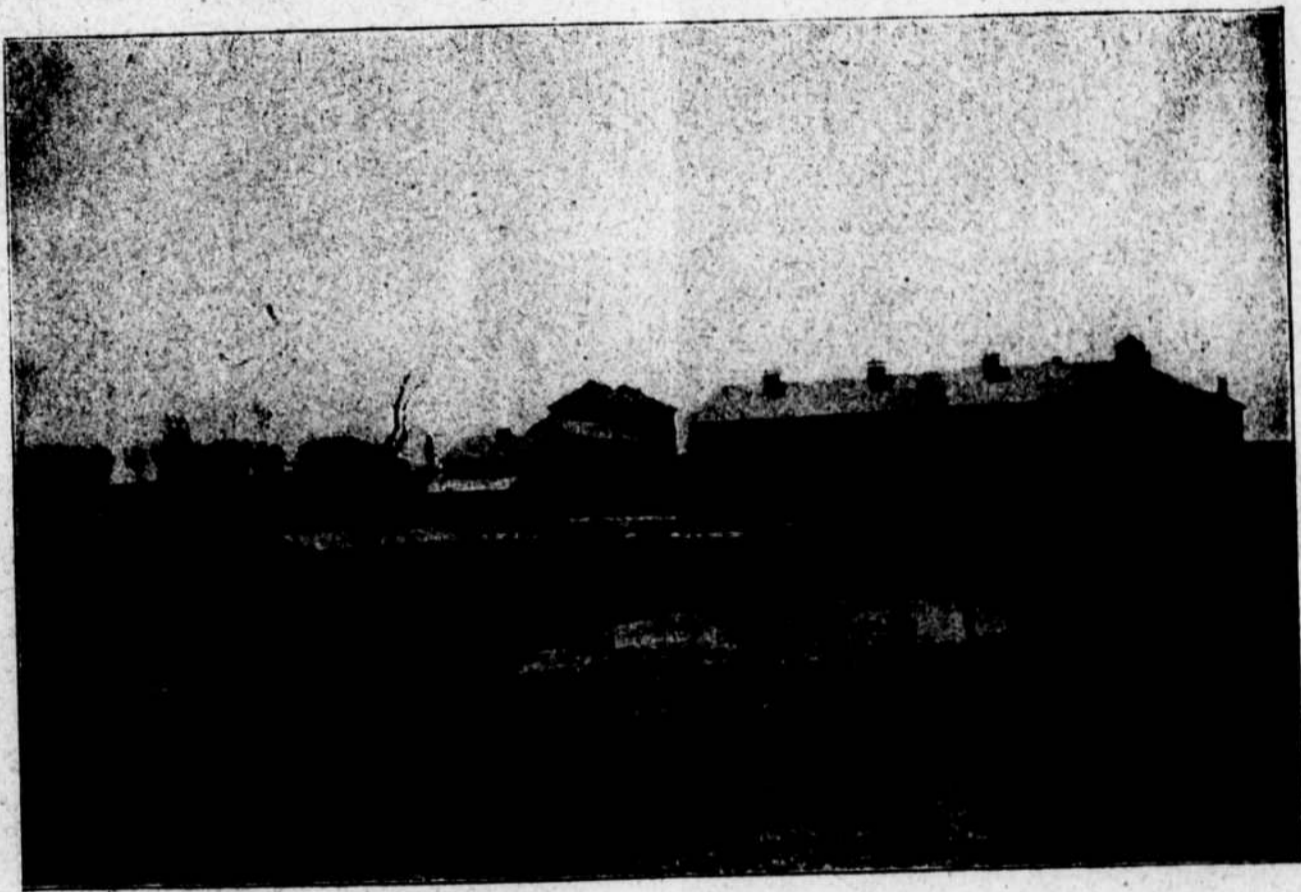


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER 18, 1900.

No. 6.



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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 18, 1900.

NUMBER 6.

LITERARY

From the Philippines.

Mr C. R. Edwards, who left College last year to fight for his country in the Philippines, and has been reported as killed recently, writes a very interesting letter to a friend. We are permitted to publish the letter, which will undoubtedly be of interest to those who were acquainted with Mr. Edwards:

Yligan, Mindanao, P. I., August 9, 1900.

DEAR FRIEND: Your letter of recent date has not come to hand lately, and as it has been a long time since I wrote, I will try it now.

I suspect that the weather here is slightly damper than in Kansas, as the rainfall for a week now is nearly one foot. It starts raining most any old time and forgets to stop except to get a new start. It rains here like the wind blows there; something is wrong when it don't rain—the boys say, shut down for repairs.

The more I see of these Islands and their inhabitants the less I think of them. The most degraded of all creatures I ever saw—more so than a beast. If one does a dog a kind act it is returned if only by a look or wag of the tail, but you may do one of these natives a thousand kind acts and he will return you dirt and do you bodily injury when your back is turned.

When we came here there was a war for existence between the Moros (Mohamidan religion) and the Viscayans (Catholic religion), and in this place there was not a hundred pesos (fifty dollars American), and there are about six thousand inhabitants. There was no trade except in native products; no city official received pay except the president, and he got two pesos per month. Eggs were worth "Cinco itlåg porque una centavo" (five eggs for a half cent in United States); now they are "Tres itlåg porque media peso" (three eggs for half a peso, twenty five cents United States), and every thing else in proportion.

There are some amusing things to be seen and heard over here. For instance, a linguist would certainly smile at the conglomeration of tongues. For example, a Moro, in trading with an American, speaks one word of American, one of Viscayan, some of Spanish, and when he don't know what to say puts in a few words of Moro, and then if you don't understand him he makes signs. By the way, we don't make signs alike, for when they beckon us to come nearer the motion of the hand is exactly like our sign to go farther away. One can see by the names of things that the different languages come from various parts of the earth. For instance, take the name water; in Spanish it is *agua*; in Viscayan *tubeg*; and in Moro, *etcb.*

The Viscayan tribes are very clean about

their persons, and can wash clothing whiter than any laundry I ever saw. They are much cleaner also about the interior of their houses than the Spanish, but the Moros are the dirtiest and filthiest of beings—as low as the proverbial "Wild Man of Borneo." One can not say much about their clothing, as there is so little to say anything of—only a strip of grass cloth, about six inches wide and two feet long, with a piece of bamboo root long enough for a belt.

Their houses are all made of bamboo, with nipa leaves for a roof. There are many uses for the bamboo. It is used for building houses, boats, carts, forts, baskets for carrying water in, for piping, for fuel, for hats, shoes, and even torn fine and used for clothing, for mats, for rope, and in a hundred other ways. The cocoanut tree furnishes food, milk, and *cocoa de bene*, a powerful intoxicant. The abaca (better known as Manila hemp) furnishes material for fine lace, clothing, and cordage. The caribou (water buffalo) is the beast of burden.

I shall be glad to leave as duties here as a soldier are very arduous. One is on guard about every other day, and sometimes forty-eight hours without relief, and it is guard too. If you should start with one companion for a night march, in a pouring rain, through a jungle of mighty forest giants, whose diameters are six or eight feet and around whose trunks are entwined great vines, such as only grow beneath a tropical sun, with the space between these filled with underbrush and grass ten or fifteen feet high, all so thick that one can not see twenty steps in daylight, I think you would agree with me that it would cause you to shudder when you first entered that disgraceful gloom and expected some band of savages to hack you to pieces with bolos. I most guess your hair would rise when you were moving cautiously through dark and soggy stillness and was suddenly met by a pack of screaming monkeys, or when some lizzard went "click! click!" like the click of a rifle when the hammer is drawn back. I have set my teeth tight for fear of losing them altogether. If this did not make you nervous perhaps the real thing in the form of a howling pack of savages rushing at you with "bolos" might cause you to think of all the lies you had ever told.

I will tell you a little incident that happened to two of us one night, not so long ago as to be forgotten by me. We were on mounted patrol, riding the regulation government mule. As we entered the jungle our mules sniffed a little, but after some persuasion started on, when suddenly it seemed that every tree let out a whoop and a yell. Our mules left us to our fate. We were brave enough, but our legs were cowards and just lit out putting an opening between us and the "gugus" when we mustered some courage and a few well-directed

shots stopped some of the "niggers" and caused the rest to vamoose for cover. Soon a small detachment of the guard came out and we volleyed the brush for a while, making more holes in the sky than in the rebels. After a while we went out in the opening and found three bodies. I got a watch, a pioniard (dagger), a "compulion" a kind of bolo or machete, and a handkerchief. The latter I sent home and I have the others hid, for the officers heard that we got some relics and of course they want everything they can get.

Company H had a fight and lost ten men—two captains and seven privates wounded. In an attempt to recapture some provisions they were trapped in a deep, narrow canon, and when in a small open space the insurgents suddenly opened fire on all sides. One man, an ex-sergeant-major, was wounded and fell at the head of the column. Just as he fell a shell from a piece of concealed artillery struck him in the top of the head and exploded, tearing his body into shreds, which were thrown by the force of the explosion against his comrades. Our regimental color-sergeant was shot. He was a giant old man who had lost two sons in these islands. He was more familiar to the boys by the name of "Uncle Sam" than by his right name. Captain Miller stepped into a man trap and recieved a monstrous bamboo spear just above the knee. Captain Elliot was shot through the lungs. One man was wounded and captured but escaped.

There seems to be a "Chino" killing up in China from what I hear. Our Major, Craighill, has been ordered up there on detached service with the engineers. I do not think our regiment will get to go.

I have been laid up with articulate rheumatism more or less, yet at present I am doing duty, or part duty. I take my turn at guard and patrol. I had to resign my position as sergeant last April on account of it, but I got better during the dry season and was given a corporal's place. The wet is too hard on me, and now I have been recommended for a discharge as being unfit for service in the Islands, though the doctor says I may never be bothered with it in the states.

This climate is something fierce. We have lost ten men by disease and the sick list leaves less than half the original company of one hundred and six for duty, and many a man does duty that they would put to bed in the states. It is a rather common sight to see the stretcher go for a man who fell unconscious on duty.

If I get back to the states this fall in time I will try teaching again if I can get a certificate. I have been out of the world so long, and then the army is so much like a machine and one is like a cog-wheel, continually turning, that I don't know a thing anymore.

CHAS. R. EDWARDS, Corp. Co E, 40th Inf.

Cards are out for the marriage of Will Hall, '98, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Division of Forestry, Washington, and Miss Gertrude Lyman, '97, of this city. The marriage will take place at the Baptist church, October 24, at 8:30 in the evening. The wedding reception will be held at Hotel Higginbotham from nine to eleven. Mr. Hall will make his home in Washington.



The Co-educators.

The Alpha Betas, with their friends, gathered quietly and spent a pleasant hour listening to the program:

Recitation	Mr. Bacon
Piano solo	Miss Wilder
Declamation	Mr. Williams
Vocal solo	Mr. Smith
Debate—Resolved, that Dairying should be added to the Domestic Science course. Affirmative, Misses White and Strite. Negative, Misses Miller and McCrome. Affirmative won.	
Farm Review	Mr. Cottrell
Piano solo	Miss Frost
The Gleaner	Miss Ridenour

The after-session showed that with the Alpha Betas, business is both pleasant and profitable.

R. A. E.

Ionian Notes.

Society called to order by President Pincomb.

Singing	Society
Prayer	Miss Pancake

Roll-call.
Initiation of Members.

"Oracle"	Henrietta Hofer
Vocal Solo	Miss J. Perry
Reading	Mrs. Metcalf
Vocal Duet	Laura and Lizzie Engel
Recitation	Emma Cain
Latest Fads	Anna O' Daniel
Parody	Sarah Hougham
Piano Solo	Edith Huntress
Fourth Year Troubles Already	Helena Pincomb
Reading	Edna Barnes

Following the program was a short business session, during which the society went into closed session.

M. H.

Echoes From Hamilton Hall.

The society began its evening session with President Poole wielding the gavel. After the reading of the minutes, Leroy Rigg led in prayer.

The program of the evening began with a lively impersonation, by B. N. Porter, of a Dutchman giving a public speech. "The Legend of Alverta" was the subject of a good essay read by D. Snyder. The society then joined in singing No. 10, from the College Lyric. In the debate, Messrs. Taber and Baker, and Messrs. Edwards and Fleming discussed pro and con the desirability of living under a constitutional monarchy. The negative won the unanimous decision of the judges. While awaiting the judges' decision, the society was entertained by Mr. Coldren in declamation. The society then had the pleasure of listening to a reading given by Miss Edna Barnes and showed its appreciation by the hearty applause which followed. Mr. Wilson favored us with a piano solo, responding to a hearty encore, and we then adjourned for a few minutes recess.

When the society was again called to order, O. H. Elling presented an excellent number of the "Recorder" and J. W. Jones gave an

interesting discussion on "The Dairy Industry."

After Critic's report and assignment to duties, we returned to the head of Initiation of Members and eleven new members were initiated.

The remaining few minutes were spent in transacting important business and the needs of the Athletic Association were substantially remembered. Adjournment. L. A. F.

Webster Notes.

After being called to order by President Martinson, roll-call showed an exceptionally large number of Websters present. The society then listened to the minutes and to words of devotion by C. A. Scott, after which, five new members were elected to membership and initiated. The five who had the good judgment and luck to join our ranks were L. C. Chase, L. Burns, H. Taylor, D. W. Pilkington, and W. W. Stanfield.

The following program was then rendered:

Essay.....	O. J. Hillyer
Debate: Resolved, That under some conditions, departure from truth is justifiable.	
Affirmative.....	Messrs. Snodgrass and Hite
Negative.....	Messrs. Cole and Thompson
	(negative won)
Declamation.....	C. N. Allison
Discussion.....	R. A. Oakley
"Reporter".....	J. A. Loomis
Music.....	E. R. Secrest
Discussion.....	W. O. Gray

Recess, after which we listened to a speech from Mr. E. B. Patten, '98, and to the critic's report, then passed hurriedly through a short business session to adjourn at 10:15. H. F. B.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Remember the services in room 100 at 12:50 next Saturday. Professor Eyer will have charge of the meeting.

The association will hold a social and initiation service in the Agricultural building on Monday evening, October 22.

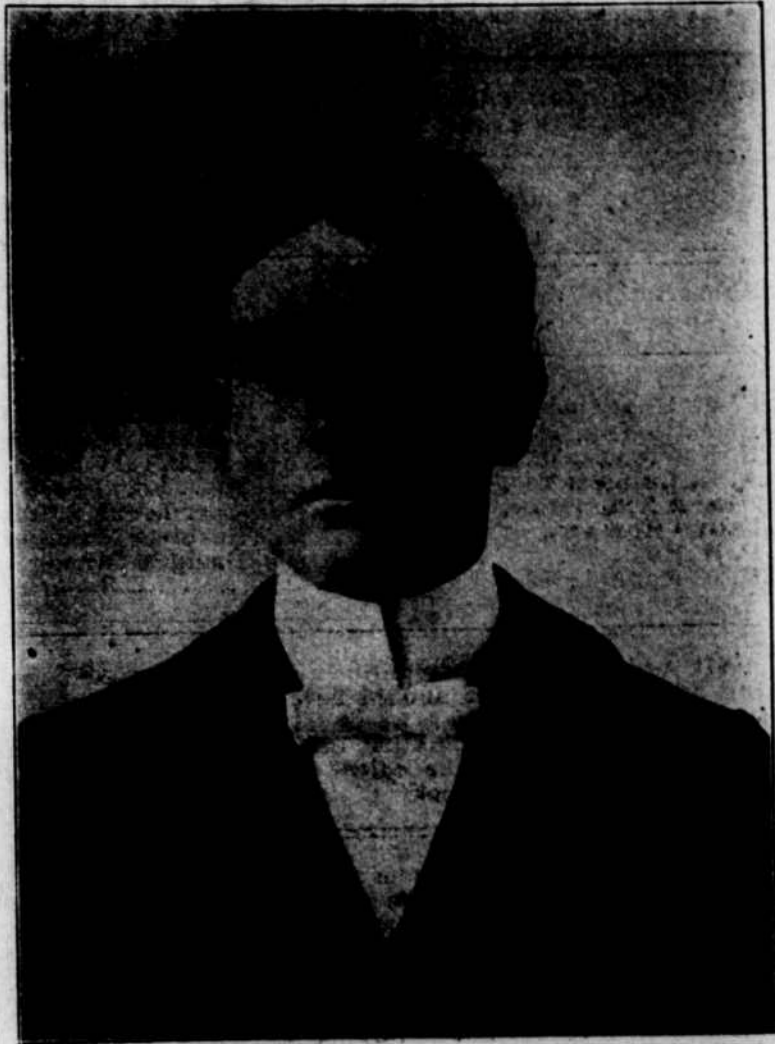
That the membership committee has not been idle is shown by the fact that over 80 applications for membership have been received thus far.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Adams feasted the members of the cabinet, helped out by Mr. Kempton, Saturday evening. For full particulars of the joyful occasion ask any of the cabinet members.

Albert E. Blair, of Blairstown, Mo., writes an encouraging letter to the association, and as a substantial token of his interest in us sends three dollars towards the support of the work. E. W. C.

Scrubs vs. Varsity.

The high tide of local football excitement was reached last Saturday when the scrubs boldly faced the first team on the gridiron. It was the first real practice game of the season and some of the boys had opportunity to show what they were made of. "Don't let the varsity score," was the war-cry of the scrubs as they prepared for the first kick off by the varsity. But the cry faded and was lost when by a few line bucks and end runs the first team scored, after but a few minutes of playing. At the end of the first half the varsity again disappointed the scrubs by kicking a field goal. The second



C. O. SPARKS, MANAGER OF FOOTBALL TEAM.

half was as disastrous to the scrubs as the first. They were swept over the field twice and when the score was 23 to 0 there was just three minutes left to play. Had the time been a minute longer there would have been another touchdown, but as it was, time was called when the varsity was within a few yards of their goal.

The result of the game was satisfactory to all, and does not show any weakness on the part of the second team, who made some excellent plays, but rather shows the strength of the first team. The way Thompson ran around the end was not slow, and the force with which the tandem struck the line would disjoint a brick wall. The team shows the result of the training that Moulton has been giving them and they will soon be in shape to enter the contest in earnest. There are many good men on the second team, but they could not withstand the attacks of the heavy first-team line, nor prevent successful end runs from being made. Things are beginning to look more and more encouraging for the team and the support they are receiving is very gratifying. When at last we meet the teams of other colleges our boys will have opportunity to show whether they are deserving of the support given them, and of course they will prove their ability in grand style.

The Farm Department is having a circular printed describing the two winter term short courses, the Farmers' Short Course and the Short Course in Dairying. The Circular will contain cuts of the main building, mechanics hall, agricultural hall, the library building, the farm barns, horticultural hall, and a number of others.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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To insure insertion, matter intended for publication should be handed to the editor-in-chief not later than Monday noon of each week.

A red mark across this item means that your subscription is due and that you are most respectfully requested to forward the amount to the business manager.

MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 18, 1900.

* * EDITORIAL * *

In accordance with the decree of the authorities in power, it devolves upon us to assume the editorial *we*, with its relative duties as laid down by Mr. Martinson, our able predecessor, who pleading the pressure of other duties has seen fit to present his resignation. In taking up the duties of editor-in-chief we wish to make no promises, but believing as we do that a promise broken or unsatisfactorily fulfilled is a greater discredit than no promise at all, we refuse to commit ourselves, but prefer to let the paper as it comes to you speak for itself. If it brings forth words of commendation from you, we will feel that our duty is done with some degree of success; if unfavorable criticism comes, we will endeavor to remedy the fault where it is possible to do so. At all events the criticism of friends and others is cordially invited. The fulfillment of our hopes of maintaining the standard of the HERALD and making it such a paper that it shall find favor in the eyes of all, depends, fellow students, not so much on the efforts of the staff as upon the support you give it. Without your support the staff would undoubtedly fail in every attempt. If you are ready with your subscriptions, generous with your contributions, then will the editors rejoice and the prosperity of the paper be assured. Don't be

afraid of your literary efforts fellow students, nor think the editor will treat your production with scorn. Nothing is farther from the truth for an editor is never happier than when looking over contributions. Again let us say, give us your hearty support and an interesting and commendable paper will be the result.

We regret that it sometimes becomes necessary to mention the fact that there are among the students some who through thoughtlessness or ignorance display on various occasions their woeful lack of manners. This lack of proper regard for self and for others becomes painfully apparent at times, especially when at public gatherings the rough and boisterous spirit of a few unprincipled individuals is indulged in, to the discomfort of those around them. The disturbance that a few are capable of creating by their disorderly conduct on such occasions is beyond estimation. Whether through thoughtlessness or through ignorance of the rules of good behavior, such actions are entirely inexcusable. Thoughtlessness is a sin in itself and can never be accepted as an excuse for misconduct. If lack of manners is the cause, then the sooner the actor begins to cultivate that respect for others and regard for self that result in a more gentlemanly bearing, the sooner will the cause for complaint cease. It is perfectly proper at a public entertainment for one to express delight and approval of anything that appears as is said, but as there is a limit to all things, so there is a time when applause carried too far becomes rowdyism and inexpressive of any true feeling.

The one unfailing rule to follow in all places and at all times if you would be true to yourself and have the respect of your friends and classmates is, *be a gentleman.*

The most novel and among the most effective methods for advertising the College is by means of the excellent views of the grounds and buildings to be exhibited by Doctor Orr in his tour of the state. Our campus is in itself beautiful beyond comparison, and the careful selection of scenes by Doctor Orr has resulted in a series of views as beautiful as were ever exhibited on the canvas. In the list of pictures to be shown by Doctor Orr, in this trip through the state, the College views will be given a prominent place and will be a grand advertisement of the institution. It is surprising when the truth is revealed, to find how little is known, in many sections of the country, about the great educational institutions of our state, and in many cases where they have been heard of the people have a very limited or perhaps an entirely mistaken conception of the worth of such institutions. The

man who thinks the Agricultural College is a small, one-horse affair, surrounded by cornfields with perhaps a few bushes and scraggy trees, will have all such notions completely overthrown on seeing displayed upon the canvas, each object in its natural color, scenes from the most beautiful college campus in the west.

It is the duty of every loyal student to do all he can for the benefit of the College, and one way to do this will be to speak a favorable word to your friends about Doctor Orr and his entertainment. He will visit most of the towns from which students come, and many others, and you will not only favor him but you will assist in making the College more widely known.

The last legislature invited the University students to come up to Topeka and call on them and they went. Why can't we go down there next winter and show them who we are? The state officers congratulated us on our battalion last fall; said it was the best drilled organization in Topeka on Funston Day. Now, why can't we take about 500 uniformed men and all the rest of the students down to Topeka and visit the legislature? Nothing would do us more good as a College and then all the students would get a chance to visit their representatives and see how the state is managed. The HERALD says, "shove it along."

If the "brightest prospects ever known for a winning football team" could be realized by all the institutions where such prospects exist, what a rejoicing there would be throughout the state. But alas for human hopes that too often prove a delusion, the "brightest prospects" are sometimes darkened by the clouds of overwhelming defeat.

Two of the literary societies filled with the spirit of loyalty to the College and to College organizations, have given generous donations to our football team. This is the kind of spirit that encourages the football team and increases our prospects for success. It now remains for the other societies to prove their loyalty in a similar manner.

When will the poetic muse fill some one with an inspiration to write a College song? Such a visit from the muse has long been looked for, and it is high time some of the poetic genius that is going to waste about College should be turned in that direction.

The man who attempts to run everything on a theoretical basis will find in the end that he is far behind his more practical neighbor.

We would like your name on our list,

Exchange.

K. U. has a Bryan and Stevenson club and a McKinley and Roosevelt club.

Went to see the football game,
Thought that I could play the same,
So in haste I joined the 'leven,
And—I'm writing this from heaven.—Ex.

Washburn is highly elated over her "never defeated team" since the victory over K. U. Washburn undoubtedly has a good football team, but the season is not over yet.

LIFE.

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our fame eternal,
And departing leave behind us
Six-inch headlines in the Journal.
—The Red and Blue.

Professor Tannen, of Baylon College, thus defines civilization: "Civilization is that social condition of man in which the ascendancy of humanity over animality has in the life of the people formal and material expression."—*New Mexican Collegian*. Yes that is right. We think so too.

He sallied out one pleasant eve,
To call on the fair young miss,
And when he reached her residence
this.

like
steps

the

up

Ran

Her papa met him at the door,
He did not see the miss,
He'll not go there any more,

For

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isup—Ex.

A good thought expressed in poor language loses much of its force; a letter written in an unintelligible scribe is not half as pleasing as one neatly written; so in the college or other papers the style of printing and the paper on which they are printed has much to do in making them attractive. It is a fact that has been commented on by other college papers that the style in which the K. U. *Weekly* comes before the public is not a credit to the University, nor is the paper a fit vehicle for the thought it contains. The remarks by the various papers of the state must soon rouse the pride of K. U. and cause her to issue a more attractive publication.

The *William Jewett Student* gives the following as an explanation for the lack of good original verse in college papers: "Look at it as optimistically as we may, the fact remains that the college of to-day is not a good place in which to mount Pegasus. For the muse of poetry is a jealous muse and loves not the man whose brain is filled with chemical laws, properties of matter, visions of athletic glory, and schemes for running college politics. Certainly there are other things beside poetry, and possibly as good things, but we can not have both." This is a very plausible explanation for the situation. The absence of good poetry from the college magazines is a fact to be regretted, yet how to remedy it is an unsolved problem.

After you read the HERALD send it to some friend. It will help advertise the College.



Miss Smith is as slim as a cherry tree sprout,
Mr. Jones is as thin as a stick,
But when they're together and no one's about,
Oh, then they are awfully thick.
—Elliott's Magazine.

Seniors—Physics.

Juniors—History.

Sophs—Chemistry.

Freshies—Algebra.

Preps—Everything.

\$25 plus \$20 equals \$45.

The boys know how to "hep."

McKinley Club organized Tuesday.

Excursion to Manhattan Saturday.

Now, one, two, face, three, four, march.

"That ellipse looks like a sweet potato."

E. W. Kimball visited College Saturday.

There will be many visitors here Saturday.

Barbara Welter who has been ill is recovering.

Competitive drill at College Saturday afternoon.

Politics are getting warm at the points of contact.

Miss Stoner listened to the Juniors Saturday afternoon.

That football game went just like we want the rest to go.

Miss Sherwood listened to the juniors Saturday afternoon.

Miss Maude Fowler visited friends about College last week.

Mr. C. W. Wilson and wife, of Seneca, visited College last week.

Chris. D. Lechner, '99, is attending Leland Stanford this year.

Miss Long visited College Saturday with Ida and Marie Schorer.

Mrs. Holler and daughter Lena were visiting the College Friday.

Professors Dickens and Otis attended two institutes last week.

It is to be hoped that we will learn how to march out of chapel.

Rev. J. E. Thackery, '93, of Chapman, visited College on Wednesday.

D. L. Kent, '02, left last week for his home in Florence Kansas. Mr. Kent does not intend to re-enter College this year.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold a membership social Monday evening.

Miss Mary Bower, '83, and friend were seen on the campus Saturday.

Miss Merta Millard and friend were visiting the College on Thursday.

Monday a crowd of College people went to Eureka Lake for a picnic.

Miss Howell visited with Mrs. Winston-Newson at Lawrence Monday.

Kate Robertson and Ethel Clemons were about College on Saturday.

Mrs. Lewis and daughter, of town, were seen about College on Saturday.

The K. U. faculty has prevailed and their football rules will be the law.

Going! Going! Gone! for again as much as it is worth. Did you notice it.

Miss Larson of the short course in Domestic Science is ill with typhoid fever.

Prudence Broquet, '00, is attending the normal school in Greeley Colorado.

The band played down town Tuesday evening. The proceeds will go for new music.

Don't fail to hear James Hedley, Monday night, October 29, in College chapel.

Reverend Miller, of the Methodist church, led the chapel exercises Tuesday morning.

Kate Manley, '99, was a delegate to E. L. convention at Westmoreland last week.

Mrs. John Peaslee visited the Therapeutic cooking class on Wednesday afternoon.

Reverend Rosenstein, of the Christian church, talked in chapel last Thursday morning.

Misses Laura and Lizzie Engle, Freshmen last year, were about College on Saturday.

T. H. Gidion, of St. Marys, and Mary Gidion, of St. Clare, were visiting College on Monday.

Some people would buy smoke to live on if they thought it was going to sell at half price.

Hedley is called the "Apostle of Sunshine." Hear him and you are sure to catch a few rays.

New uniforms are showing up every day now and the all important question is, "how does it fit."

Mrs. Wm. Knostman and Mrs. R. B. Spilman visited the greenhouses on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Corrinne Failyer is taking typewriting as an industrial on the Farm Department machine.

G. F. Thompson, '93, is a candidate for superintendent of instruction in Marshall county this fall.

The farm house was broken into last Tuesday morning. Money and valuables, belonging to students were taken.

Why can't our football team wear the College colors instead of the "any old thing" they now go on the field with.

The Hutchinson excursion train will arrive about ten o'clock next Saturday morning. About 250 to 300 people are expected.

A great many of the seniors are working with the football team this fall. They need the exercise and want to help the team along.

Mrs. Silkman, Miss Wyatt, Miss Woodford, Miss Townsend and Miss Toothacker visited in Westmoreland from Saturday to Monday.

The janitors are patching the carpet in the HERALD office. We hope in our next issue, to speak of this notable event in the past tense.

Miss Stella Stewart, '00, is teaching Domestic Economy in Council Bluffs, Iowa. Miss Mabel Stewart, '00, is teaching in the public schools in Neosho, Mo.

The Y. W. C. A. girls made over \$30 clear of expenses on the Orr entertainment, so that it was a success financially as well as in every other particular.

Professor Cottrell returned home from Eureka a day early last week, the Eureka two-days institute adjourning the second day for a political meeting.

The parlor of the Y. M. C. A. house is becoming the favorite place with the boys. Some one is always there playing games or singing. Everyone welcome.

Mrs. Metcalf was a visitor about College Saturday. She attended the Ionian Society in the afternoon and recited a selection in her usual delightful manner.

Doctor Sisson was absent part of last week and those in charge of classes, in his absence, either dismissed them or gave them daily quizzes. We rather prefer the former.

The Manhattan Grange met at Professor Cottrell's Wednesday of this week. Assistants Haney and Clothier and Mrs. Clothier took their final degrees at this meeting.

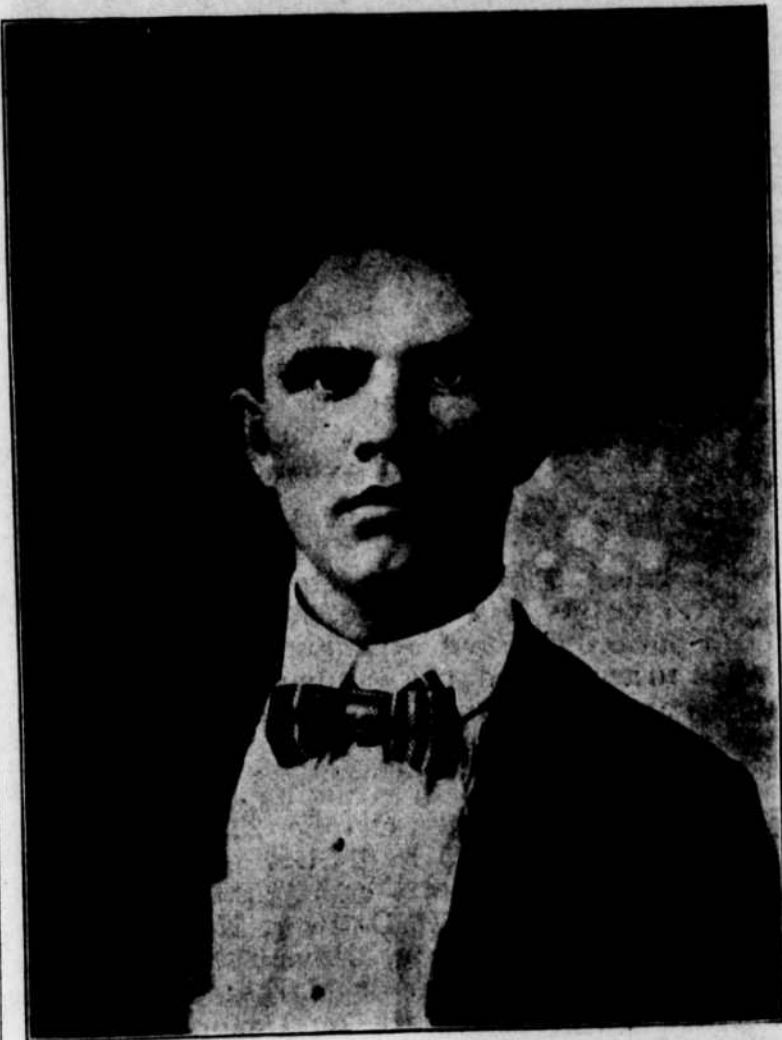
The K. U. Freshman-Sophomore scrap is at last settled, so we see from a county paper. The fight occurred at McCook Field on the top of a grand stand and the Freshies won out.

Announcement cards are out for the wedding of Hugo O. Halstead, '95, and Miss Estelle J. Gadol, which occurred in St. Joseph Mo. on October 9. Mr. Halstead is in the mercantile business in St. Joseph.

Pawnee Bill and the rest of the tribe arrived in Manhattan Sunday morning. He attacked Athletic Park, captured it and camped there long enough to make it a rather tough looking place for a football ground.

The Riley County Educational Association will hold their first meeting in Manhattan on October 20. The sessions will be held in the Christian church at 10 A. M., 2 P. M., and 8 P. M. A good program will be given and all students are urged to be present.

The Hamiltons never showed as much enthusiasm before as they did Saturday evening, when they voted \$25 for the Athletic Association. The Hamps know a good thing and don't believe in letting it drag. Here's to a winning team this year.



W. L. THOMPSON, CAPTAIN OF FOOTBALL TEAM.

The friends in town of Miss Bess Flintom, will be interested to hear of her marriage, which occurred at 11 o'clock this morning, to Mr. William C. Parsons, of Lawrence.—*Republic*.

While Mr. Haney was attending institutes in Saline county he visited Carl Wheeler, a former student. Mr. Wheeler is running the home farm since his father's death, last spring.

A private letter from a Cornell professor con-man, '00: "Mr. Eastman has arrived and maintains the following in regard to R. E. Eastman's bow in classes this morning. He looks like a likely young man and I think will have no difficulty in pushing his way on."

The way a couple of ambitious athletes are getting over the ground by the aid of a hickory cane and a good limp shows that the way they played football was a caution—or should be. Poole, however laid down his cane long enough to take part in the practice game Saturday.

Professor Cottrell and Assistant Haney leave to-day for Kansas City to attend the largest stock exhibit ever held in the West. Fifteen hundred blooded animals will be on exhibition. While there they expect to purchase two carloads of calves, which the Farm Department will feed experimentally.

There will be a competitive drill Saturday afternoon after chapel if the weather is fair. The drill will be open to all juniors of the battalion and the three best men will be given the places of sergeant-major, quartermaster-sergeant, and color-sergeant. Preparations are not complete so we are unable to name the judges on the program.

Thinking that the seniors did not realize all their trials and tribulations, a fair Ionian kindly enumerated them in society last Saturday afternoon. Since then the troubles of the "naughty-ones" have seemed unsurmountable as they stand out in bold relief against the sheepskins looming in the distance.

H. B. Kempton visited around College and the city Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Kempton was in a forestry party this summer which traveled as far north as Dakota and has just returned. He will attend to some work near Enterprise and then go to Washington, where he and Z. L. Bliss will be roommates.

The library in Agricultural Hall has had a handsome paper file added to its equipment, the work being done by the Mechanical Department. Thirty six of the farm papers have been put on file and arrangements are being made to accommodate a number of others, which now have to be piled miscellaneously on the tables.

Lecture course seat drawing at Sheldon's jewelry store, Monday, October 22, at 9:00 A. M. Course tickets, \$1.75 and \$1.50 each. Single tickets, 35 and 45 cents each. James Hedley, October 29; Hon. J. P. Dollwer, November 16; Lovett's Boston Stars, November 26; J. T. Trowbridge, December or March; Uncle Josh Picture Play, December 13; Oxford Musical Club, January 24; Ottumwa's Male Quartet, February 7; Rev. James McClary, March 15.

Any one who has any question to ask on any matter whatsoever, may write the question on a piece of paper and leave it in a box which will be found for the purpose, near the door of the HERALD office. If the questions can be answered by any of the staff they will appear in the columns of the paper with the answers given. If the staff can't answer the questions with the aid of a Webster's unabridged dictionary, plus a little ingenuity, the young man who knows it all will be called on for the needed information.

Speaking of the Orr entertainment the *Blue Rapids Times* says: "A very interesting feature was a number of finely colored views of the Kansas State Agricultural College buildings and grounds, which with the descriptive talk by Mr. Orr, gave pleasing and interesting information not easily obtainable by numbers who have not visited this growing and popular College. Mr. Orr's statement that it is the largest Agricultural college in the United States was information to many, as pleasing as it is true. In one sense the entertainment is quite an advertisement for the College." We told you so.

Football Victories and Defeats.

The following is the result of the football games that we have been able to hear of:

Haskell, 16; Emporia State Normal, 0.
Nebraska University, 30; Iowa State College, 0.
Northwestern, 12; Indiana, 0.
Illinois, 16; Knox, 0.
Princeton, 5; Annapolis, 0.
Pennsylvania, 12; Brown, 0.
Wisconsin, 11; Beloit, 0.
Washburn, 80; Fort Riley, 0.
K. A. C. first team, 23; Scrubs, 0.

Chapel Declamations.

The second division of the junior class appeared for chapel declamations last Saturday. The work was well done and everyone enjoyed the excellent material rendered. The program was as follows:

Music	Band
The Bicycle Ride.....	E. E. Chase
Not Any Shanghai for Me.....	Glick Fockele
A Night of Terror.....	Mabel Corbett
Music	
The Circus Boy.....	Lottie Crawford
Sunday Fishing.....	L. A. Fitz
Music	

Rev. Thomas M. Rickman.

A large number of students availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing Rev. Thomas M. Rickman, of Des Moines, Iowa, who spoke at the Baptist church last Sunday, both morning and evening.

Reverend Rickman is a man of some repute as a speaker and is classed with the prominent divines of the Baptist denomination. In his morning's discourse he spoke of the Spirit to service, or textually from Isaiah 59: 1-2, in which he emphasized the importance of practicing as well as professing Christianity, and the need of being inspired in the work. Reverend Rickman drew illustrations from practical things and in an interesting way applied them to the subject.

The manner in which he delivers his thought; the force, combined with his clear enunciation and deep earnestness in the subject, does not fail to impress. Everyone felt the better for having heard him.

Reverend Rickman is a brother of our J. D. Rickman, Superintendent of Printing. He is at present engaged in evangelical work in Iowa, and it is to be hoped that this will not be his last visit to Manhattan.

Uniforms in the Shops.

Everyone who has paid close attention to our shop work and to the men who do it has always been well pleased with what he has observed. There has been one thing lacking, however, and that was a lack of workmanlike appearance in the men. Our apprentices and industrial students truly do not make a pleasant looking group as we are accustomed to see them. Blue checked jumpers, purple jackets, an old vest, a dust-covered derby, a military slouch, a pair of once white overalls and a pair of blue ones; all covered with grime and grease in direct proportion to their various ages, is what we now see. To remedy this all-apparent evil, the boys will now be required to wear uniforms.

The Mechanical Department has secured a reduction on overalls, jumpers and caps. The cap is black and the suit blue. Everyone is required to buy these when getting garments for shop work. This gives a good suit a low price. Besides purchasing the uniforms the students will be required to keep them clean and neat. To this end a reduction in laundry rates has been obtained from the laundry man. This is another important step in advance and will be a great benefit to our shop men.

A policeman stopping an Irish carter who had not got his name on his cart, examines the cart and says: "I see your name's 'obliterated.'" Pat instantly replies: "You're a liar! Me name's O'Flaherty."

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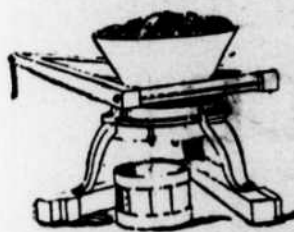
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Still More Remarkable.—"He's an old fossil, that's what he is," remarked Miss Kittish, referring to Mr. Willoughby. "But would it not be more worthy of remark if he were a young fossil?" asked Miss Frocks.—Judge.

An owl built her nest in one of the trees on the campus and there in the course of the season reared her young. As one of the offsprings grew up it developed a great inclination to hoot at night to the annoyance of the whole neighborhood. The old owl seeing that the young one was making itself unpopular by its alecky conduct, took it to task saying, "My son if you will follow the example of certain members of the faculty: look wise and keep your mouth shut, you will get a reputation of learning and profound wisdom, but if you continue to sit up there every night and work that fool mouth of yours somebody will come out here with a gun and kill you before another week rolls by."—Ex.

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[Trade Mark.]

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30 lbs. 20d nails, @ 5 cents	1.50
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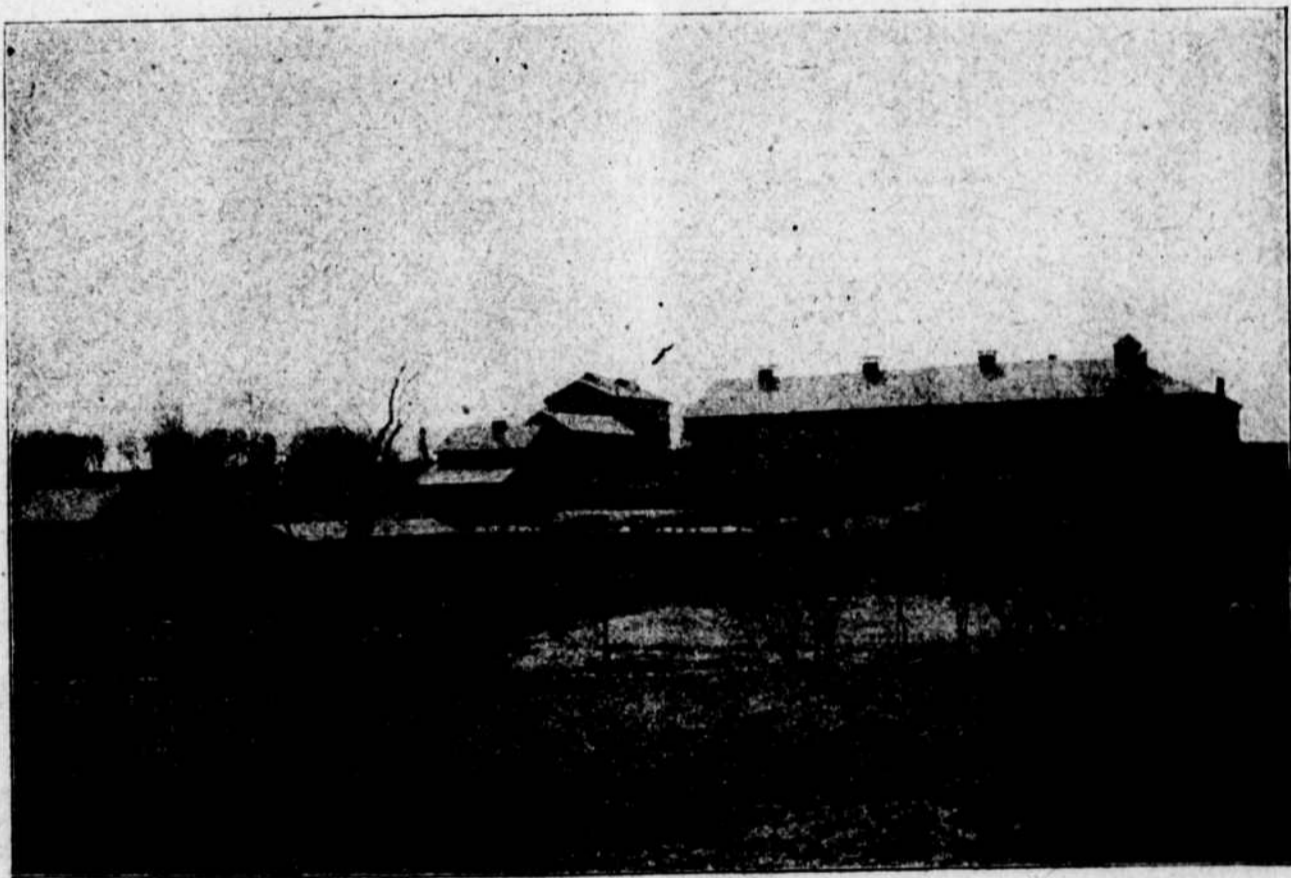


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

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No. 7.



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For the Students,
By the Students

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 25, 1900.

NUMBER 7.

LITERARY

October.

I pause to gaze out upon the haze
Of these short sweet October days,
The best of all the year;
And I can see it seems to me,
The world as it was meant to be,
When fair October's here.

The greenest leaves of forest trees
Are painted by October's breeze,
To yellow or to brown;
While every where to earth through air,
Leaving the branches black and bare,
The golden leaves fall down.

But fairest of all the scenes of fall,
Is the ivy that clings to the great stone wall
With grace and majesty.
The reddest tints give gentle hints
Of autumn's kiss of not long since,
That added to its beauty.

The summer sped green leaves now red
Are falling to their winters bed.
One by one they fall,
While there above with bonds of love,
The branches and twigs yet interwove,
Still cling to the gray stone wall.
—H

The Autobiography of a Water Beetle.

I am only a water bug and live most of the time in the mud and debris that is on the bottom of the Blue, close to Manhattan. My life work has been eating, hunting for a good place to deposit my eggs, and making all the insects smaller than myself miserable. I do not know the date on which my existence commenced, or how long I shall live.

In order that you may get a better opinion of me, I will tell you who I am and who are my ancestors. My own name is Miss Belostoma-Americanum, which I think is a very pretty name indeed. My parents names were Mr. and Mrs. Heteroptera, and are the direct descendants of the notable family Hemiptera, who came over in the May Flower in 1620.

Since I have told you about my noble ancestry I will relate to you the principle events which have happened thus far in my life, and will try to give you an idea of the kind of life a noble bug lives. The first thing I remember was the feeling that I was being squeezed, and was very hungry. Realizing this I began to rub my eyes and look around to see what was the matter. I soon awoke to my senses and found that all about me was a white wall (which I found afterward to be the egg shell) which I could not see through, and I was also nearly smothered. It made me angry to be squeezed so hard. and I commenced to squirm, wiggle and bite, and finally succeeded in making a crack in the white wall through which I thrust my mandibles, maxillae and labia palpi and made the crack large enough to enable my body to pass through, and with a bound I extricated

myself through the aperture and immersed into the mud and water that had surrounded my late home. I was overjoyed at being free and began kicking about with my tarsal appendages, and soon learned how to swim.

After I had wearied myself somewhat I swam to a rock which was close by and took a survey of my surroundings and myself. There on the rock I found my mother waiting for me. I swam up to her and addressed her thus: "Mother, what are these long appendages on my sides?" She said, "My child, those are your legs, which are composed of joints, namely: the coxa, trochanter, femur, tibia, tarsus, empodium, and claw." She also told me that the two long hair-like projections on my head were my antennae, by which I was able to hear, feel, and smell. Then I put my (hands) front legs up to my head and asked her what I had up there, and she told me that there were a good many wheels stowed away in that cavity and she could not explain their functions. I was quite interested and of course wanted to know more of my anatomical physiognomy, but my mother said that I could not understand the names that were given to my parts until I had received a better education, but as she had a few moments to spare she told me about my mouth, which is composed of the labrum, mandibles, maxillae, labium, and two projections on my cheeks called labia palpi. "My dear child," said she, "you are now in what is called the nymph state and you will have to go through many metamorphoses before you are as large as I am." As she was telling me of my structure my vanity increased and I felt as though I was the most wonderful insect that ever grew, and ought to get along in this world pretty well.

I then jumped off the rock and began circling round and round its base. Suddenly my mother rushed to the edge of the rock and cried, "Belostoma! Belostoma! beware of the Crustacea (or crawfish)." I turned quickly, just in time, for right at my side a large crawfish was in the very act of opening his big claws to seize me. If I had not gotten out of his way just then I might have been treated like the whale treated Jonah. When I was safe on the rock again my mother told me about the bugs and insects that I was to avoid, and those which were good to eat. One kind, the Corelenterata (fish), live in the water, and live on bugs and plants. And have mouth parts made for sucking, and mother remarked that if I didn't watch out for them they would be likely to suck me in. Mother explained how I was to make a place in which to deposit my eggs, and, after kissing me good-bye, turned up her heels and died, leaving me alone in the wide, wide world.

During the next few months I went through many metamorphoses, and spent most of my

time in hunting for food and keeping out of the way of the "canibals of the deep." The principle event that happened during this time was my first contact with the "land lubbers," who often went swimming in the water around my home. This scrimmage nearly cost my life. It happened thus: One afternoon a biped becoming overheated came down to the river to take his afternoon bath and after extricating himself from his garments proceeded to precipitate himself into the water. At this I ran to my home under the rocks and stood there trembling with fear, the boy meanwhile creating a great disturbance in the water and soiling it badly. Finally he had the impudence to thrust his tarsal extremity into my parlor. This made me angry and I made a grab at the intruding toe, seized it and bit it with all my might. This caused the boy to utter loud disagreeable noises, and, jumping out of the water, he kicked with such force that I lost my grip and was hurled into the atmosphere to the height of a hundred feet. When I alighted my head struck a rock and injured my Supra Esophageal ganglia so that my body has been paralyzed somewhat ever since. The boy never went swimming there again.

After I had gone through the last metamorphosis a pair of wings began to grow on my back, and very soon I was able to fly, and in the evening I would often go up to the electric light to catch insects for my supper and afterwards go back to my home in the water. The people around Manhattan call me the electric light beetle.

One night, being unusually hungry, I flew up to the electric lights and succeeded in catching and eating so many insects that serious pains ravaged in my proventriculus (stomach) and caused me to become stupid and I immediately fell to the ground, where I rolled about until the hack from the College came along loaded with professors and as it passed the hind wheel struck my mesothorax (back), crushing my wings and making me utterly helpless. In a short time however, I gathered my strength enough to drag myself back to the water, where I will spend the remainder of my life, and during which time I will deposite my eggs, deliver up my prerogatives, and finally bury myself in the mud, leaving this world thinking that I have spent a hard life.

A. L. C.

Mutually Accused.

"Do you belong to the Mutual Admiration Society?" I have been impertinently and boldly asked the above question and to correct the erroneous impression that the author of question may cause by an unintentional slip of his ever-wagging tongue, I take this opportunity to explain my standing on the matter. At the present writing I am in no way connected with any concern that has anything mutual about it. Experience has taught me that the value of mutual organizations increases directly as the square of the distance from them. I once belonged to a mutual life insurance company (that was many years ago) and it was as a member of this life-preserving organization that my aversion to anything mutual first received the breath of life. Other circumstances have appeared in their turn which have nursed this temporary dislike till now I would as soon be seen crawling under

the tent of a ten-cent side-show as to be accused of belonging to anything mutual. Why, the only thing in that whole insurance company that could lay a shadow of a claim to being mutual was the assessments. We were all mutually assessed until the lining of our pocketbooks were getting bare, and there was a marked decrease of cash in the collection box on Sundays. Finally when my funds were represented by a negative number, I asked the company to resign, which they kindly did by mutually asking me to withdraw. The only men who received any benefit were the ones who died. As for myself I did not believe in being hired to die so kept on living. As far as I know I intend to keep on living until a future date that has not yet been definitely decided upon. Well, as I was saying, I was a bit disgusted with things mutual and my avowed policy ever after has been to shun them as a drunkard shuns a temperance pledge.

When it comes to admiration, then's when I am in it. Although I shun anything that has a taint of mutuality about it, yet my experience as an admirer has not been so limited. I have admired the beauty, the grandeur and power displayed in the Niagara Falls, where the rushing waters fall over each other in their haste to mingle with the foaming, seething whirlpool below. I have stood amid the crowded throngs on Broadway, New York, and admired the magnificent buildings whose tops extend far above the clouds where the snow never falls and the black birds never warble. I have admired the beauty of the Alps, where toboggan slides down the mountain on a piece of natural scenery are as exciting as sleigh-rides in Alaska; and have stood on the plains of Kansas filled with genuine admiration for the muley cow grazing peacefully among the cockle-burrs and cacti of the prairie. But in all this there was nothing mutual, and no one could conscientiously accuse me of belonging to the "Mutual Admiration Society" from the above data.

I had another experience which I have told to no one except my best friends, and I earnestly desired of them, that if they ever told it to any one, it should be accompanied by a request not to tell. If the reader will promise not to tell, I will relate my mutual experience, which is the only circumstance of that nature now hanging over my life throwing a shadow across the memory of my early college days. It occurred in the hall at the customary place. I was vainly endeavoring to force my way through the mass of immovable female humanity, when I gently set my heel on the foot of a very pretty young lady. My weight is not to be depreciated in such cases, and when the pressure of fifteen atmospheres was exerted in a perpendicular line through the heel of my shoe upon the foot of a young lady her surprise may be imagined. I can forgive her the look of mingled reproach and pity that she gave me. I felt as bad about it as she did and explained that fact to her. My enemies have told me that I blushed when she remarked that it was a small matter, but a man can never rely upon what his enemies say about him. Your enemy is three times more apt to misrepresent or exaggerate the facts about you than a friend. I have a friend, who, at times makes very unfortunate statements about me, but as he is universally known never to tell the plain ugly truth, I forgive him for

retouching his remarks with a little of the imaginary. But I am wandering. Whether I blushed or turned beautifully pale, I am utterly unable to remember. But it does not matter. The mutual feeling of sorrow felt by both of us at that moment for the bruised foot, was, and is to this hour, the only shade of mutuality (when one so lovely was concerned) that ever fell upon my otherwise sunny life. Hoping this will be sufficient to quiet the malicious rabble of the thoughtless individuals who have, wilfully on their part, connected my name with that association, for lovers and other feeble minded individuals, known as the "*Mutual Admiration Society*," I refrain from giving further evidence.

A SENIOR.

An Extract From One of F. Howard's Letters Written by Himself (?) to His Father.

Dear Father, I am seated
To tell you all the news;
I am usually contented,
But to-night I've got the blues.

I am drifting, drifting, drifting,
Out in the dark, dark, night;
My soul has been defeated,
I've lost a noble fight.

I know I've been a reckless lad;
My money is all gone,
But that twenty-five you sent me—
It lasted pretty long.

Drifting, drifting, drifting,
Out on the golden tide;
Dashing along o'er the breakers,
Taking a furious ride.

I was down the street last evening.
They were selling pretty things,
I spent my last, last penny
For a golden colored ring.

But the ring has brought me sorrow;
The gold has brought no fame;
The girl for whom I bought it,
Turned me back with shame.

I am left without a penny,
No friend to take my part,
I've squandered my last, last penny,
On a girl without a heart.

I feel that I am driven,
Alone, upon the brine,
I am drifting without protection,
I am on life's swift decline.

My life is passing swiftly,
Its flight will soon be done,
My soul is turned to heaven,
My race will soon be run.

I've wrecked my royal standing,
I'm pushing towards the tomb,
I've lost my reputation,
I'm speeding on towards doom.

The angel's voice is pleading,
In answer to Mother's prayer,
But the voice of a Seraph can't enter
A soul that doesn't care.

Down the dark, dark river,
I silently glide along,
My heart is devoid of music,
I've sung my last, last song.

I've always tried to be happy,
But to-night I've got the blues,
They are gleaming forth from my spirit
In a thousand different hues.

Gloom and despair and darkness
Have stifled my working mind.
I am lost like a wreck on the ocean,
I am drifting with the wind.

Out on the dark, dark ocean,
Fledged with a mighty sail,
Out on the unknown waters,
Driven before the gale.

How bitter the thoughts of childhood,
Of a few short summers ago,

As I stood by the side of my sister,
With my heart and cheeks all aglow.

I promised her I'd be faithful
And follow the narrow way,
But the blight of a broken promise
Is my fortress and strength to-day.

What a sin and shame and sorrow
To have ones promise fail.
'Tis worse than Libby's prison
Or death in a robber's jail.

Drifting, drifting, drifting,
Driven before the gale,
Speeding o'er life's ocean,
Under a black, black sail.

A man that can't keep a promise
Made to one whom he loves,
Hasn't the heart of a chicken
Or the strength of a crippled dove.

Love is a mighty passion,
It's stronger than all the world.
Many the heart it has ruined
And many to hell it has hurled.

And wild is the cry of the dying,
Loud is their wail of woe,
And steadfast is the anchor
If it anchors them down below.

No power can break the bondage,
No strength can rend the chain;
A love sick child must perish,
You may count him with the slain.

Now chisel my epitaph plainly,
And send it C. O. D.
Put on the front side "Sick Chicken,"
On the other a name for me.

The glittering dawn of morning
Has suddenly changed to night;
Not a flash of golden twilight
Was sent to cheer my sight.

I am drifting, drifting, drifting,
Out in the dark, dark night,
I've spent my last, last penny,
On a girl without a heart.

The world can never reclaim me,
For heaven recalls its own;
I am pushing on towards the golden shore,
I am sailing all alone.

To-night when the moon is shining
And the stars from the milky way
Are sparkling forth in splendor,
My spirit shall pass away.

I am drifting, drifting, drifting,
Out in the dark, dark night,
My soul has been defeated,
I have lost a noble fight.

Fisherman's Luck.

One morning when spring was in her teens,
A morn to a poet's wishing,
All tinted with delicate grays and greens,
Miss Bessie and I went fishing.

I in my rough-and-tumble clothes,
With my face at the sunshine's mercy;
She with her hat tipped down to her nose,
And her nose tipped vice versa.

I with my rod, my reel and my hooks,
And with a hamper for luncheon recesses;
She with the bait of her comely looks,
And the seine of her golden tresses.

So we sat down in the shade of a dyke,
Where the white pond lilies teeter,
And I went to fishing like quaint old Ike,
And she like Simon Peter.

All day I lay in the light of her eyes,
And dreamily watched and waited;
But the fish were cunning and wouldn't rise,
And the baiter alone was baited.

So when the time for departure came,
My bag was as flat as a flounder,
But Bessie had neatly hooked her game,
A hundred and eighty pounder.

—Ex.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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MANHATTAN, KAN., OCTOBER 25, 1900.

EDITORIAL

The summer days we love so well
Are quickly flown, oh sad to tell,
And summers wind departing blows
The withered petals from the rose.

But coming on in summers train
Is autumn's sunshine and her rain.
The happiest season of the year
We all rejoice when autumn's here.

We love the sunshine and the haze
Of these short sweet autumnal days,
And if our wish were not in vain,
These dreamy days would e'er remain.

—H.

Now that the McKinley and the Bryan clubs are organized, we wonder what they will do next.

Can it be that a town, as far advanced as Wichita is rumored to be, does not know that there is an Agricultural College at Manhattan? Such would seem to be the case from the way they speak of the Manhattan football team.

Had not the bad weather Saturday prevented many who intended to come on the excursion from doing so, it is very doubtful whether there would have been enough flowers on the campus to go around. As it was there were some few had to go without and some who could not carry as many as they wanted.

Although the class of distinguished men, who received their only education in the little log schoolhouse, is fast becoming extinct, there

still remain a few who are willing to admit that they owe their greatness to the intellectual training and inspiration received in the log building, containing no window panes and having a heavy oak door that swung on buckskin hinges. Now that the opportunities for a log cabin education are becoming scarcer every day what will the rising generation do for its great statesman?

The right chord has been set to vibrating in a way that we like to hear, by the *Republic*, in an editorial about the College and its needs. The time will soon be at hand for the opening of another vigorous campaign against the legislature for appropriations to cover the necessities of the next two years. Could the legislators be filled with the same spirit of loyalty to state institutions that undoubtedly prompted this editorial, the everlasting want of lack of funds for the carrying on of scientific investigation would cease to arise from the various departments and the appropriations would increase in proportion to the increase in attendance.

At last the long-hoped-for and much-needed improvement is being made in the shape of a cinder walk down the main drive. Many a plea has the *HERALD* made for a walk there that would enable the pedestrians to walk on the surface of the earth in muddy times. Perhaps more students go down the main road than by any other walk, and the condition of the road, especially down by the gate in muddy weather, is better imagined than described. But the time for fault-finding is past and we must now congratulate the department whose duty it is to make and repair walks, on the excellent walk they are putting in. Better late than never.

What has become of the Farmer's Club, the Science Club, the mathematical Club, the Engineering Club, and all the other clubs that we used to hear so much of? Is it possible that "the largest agricultural college in the world" is going to pass the year by without a farmer's club? Why don't the scientists make another and more determined effort to organize? A college as far advanced as this one in the mechanic arts should certainly not allow the engineering club to drop. There seems to be a tendency, partly owing to the heavy courses and partly owing to the students themselves, to allow the interest to weaken in such organizations as these, that are not found in the regular course. What is needed is a leader to rouse a little of the latent enthusiasm of the students, and such organizations will prosper as they should.



The First Victory.

Our first great game of the football season of 1900 was played last Monday afternoon at Wichita, Kan., with Fairmount College, and resulted in a victory for K. S. A. C. The score was 11 to 5.

Our boys left for Wichita, last Sunday afternoon, via the Rock Island Route, and arrived at their destination at 6:30 in the evening. The game was called at about 3:00, Monday afternoon and was witnessed by a large crowd; all anxious to see "the greatest football team that had ever played in Wichita." An eye-witness gives us the following account:

FIRST HALF.

K. S. A. C. won the toss and chose the west goal. Wichita kicked off for 35 yards and K. S. A. C. returned the ball 15 yards and in a succession of fierce and well planned rushes they placed the ball within 30 yards of Wichita's goal, but were held for downs. Wichita then tried a criss-cross but fumbled and before they could recover, Nielson secured the pigskin and made a brilliant 30 yard run for a touchdown. Thompson kicked goal. Again Wichita kicked off. Sidorfsky returned the ball 8 yards and again K. S. A. C. worked its way, by bucking and end runs, towards Wichita's goal. The ball was finally lost on downs and Wichita had regained 30 yards when time was called. Score: K. S. A. C., 6; Wichita, 0.

SECOND HALF.

Thompson made a very pretty kick-off for 40 yards and Wichita returned it 10 yards. At this point Wichita seemed to brace up somewhat and went around our right end for five yards, then bucked Billichs for six yards, and by successive bucks and end runs, swept towards and finally over K. S. A. C.'s goal line. Wichita was so elated over their success that they missed a very easy goal. Again K. S. A. C. kicked off for 35 yards. The ball was returned 10 yards and by a series of bucks, end runs and double plays Wichita placed the ball within 15 yards of K. S. A. C.'s goal. Here they were held for downs. Gillis went around their right end for 10 yards. Sidorfsky made five yards on a tandem. Gillis again went around the end for 10 yards and by a buck made four yards more. There was now but a minute in which to play, and K. S. A. C. had the ball. The right end and right tackle were called over and Thompson was given the ball. Then followed the most sensational play of the game. Wichita's line was completely broken, and with Pangburn and Lew Thompson as interference Ray Thompson made a brilliant 70 yard run for a touchdown. Time was called and the second half was ended. Score: K. S. A. C., 11; Wichita, 5. The umpire, however, over-ruled the last touchdown on the objections

of a bystander who fortunately reminded him of a foul play that didn't occur.

The line up was as follows:

K. S. A. C.	POSITION.	WICHITA.
Mudge.....	Right end.....	Campbell
Billichs.....	Right tackle.....	Isely
Sidorfsky.....	Right guard.....	Kunk
DeArmond.....	Center.....	Jordan
Taber.....	Left guard.....	Davis
Johnson.....	Left tackle.....	Henick
Nielson.....	Left end.....	Barlow
Spencer.....	Quarter-back.....	Lightner
Thompson, Ray.....	Right half-back.....	Toster
Anderson; Gillis.....	Left half-back.....	Lewis
Thompson, L. (Capt.).....	Full-back.....	Smith

NOTES.

Does our team deserve support? Well we guess yes!

Manager Sparks, Coach Moulton and Captain Thompson deserve the praise of the entire College.

The fact that a team with an average weight of 155 pounds can wallop a team weighing 165 pounds, is not at all small in significance.

Upon their arrival in Wichita, our boys were met by the local manager, who escorted them to a fifteen-cent house, which served as their head-quarters during their visit.

W. H. Isley, Dean of Fairmount College, acted as umpire and the wheels in his head would revolve in accordance with the wishes of some bystander as occasion demanded.

Hutchinson Excursion.

The Reno county excursion is a thing of the past, yet it will live long in the memory of many who visited K. S. A. C. last Saturday. The excursion train reached Manhattan at about 11 A. M., Saturday, and unloaded 350 people into a perfect dust storm. They went up town and partook of a hearty meal, served by the Manhattan W. R. C., after which, in hacks and on foot, the trip to the College was made.

At 1:30 the College band gave a short open-air concert and the visitors were photographed. From then till 5 o'clock the visitors were to be seen everywhere about the campus and in the buildings. At 7 o'clock the train was made up and a crowd of very tired people started homeward, just as Manhattan mud began to be formed out of the dust that had been so obnoxious during the day.

About half the strangers were teachers from the Reno county district schools and the nearby cities. The rest of the excursion was made up of farmers and young people who desired to visit the College either to learn of its methods or to look it over with a view of attending in the near future.

The excursion was a success in every way and everyone seemed pleased with the College.

The third division of the juniors appeared in chapel in declamations last Saturday afternoon. The music of the mandolin Club was exceptionally fine and though the division was short it was heartily enjoyed by our visitors.

The following was the program:

Music.....	Band
The Character of Hamilton, (Ames).....	W. L. Harvey
Nellie's Prayer, (Sims).....	Esther Hanson
The American Flag, (Drake).....	F. F. Hillyer
Music.....	Mandolin Club
Miss Witchazel and Mr. Thistlepodes, (Burdette),	
Happy Consequences of American Independence (Maxey)	LeRoy Firebaugh
	W. R. Hildreth



Ionian Notes.

Society called to order. Singing by society.

Declamation.....	Mayme Alexander
Piano solo.....	Anna Hostrup
College Beauties.....	Clara Pancake
Vocal Solo.....	Miss Stoner
Notes on the Stock Sale.....	Helen Knostman
Oracle.....	Carrie Wagner
Piano Solo.....	Gertrude Rhodes
Essay.....	Jetta Kean

Report of Committees.

After an interesting business session the society adjourned.

E. M. R.

Hamilton Society.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the attendance was not very large. Sec. A. H. Leidigh called the society to order and F. Howard was elected temporary chairman. A. H. Sanderson led the society in devotion, after which all joined in singing "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

In the debate, F. A. Champlain and B. Poole argued that strikes are a detriment to the country and should be discontinued. A. H. Sanderson and B. F. Haynes defended the strikes. The question was decided in favor of the affirmative. F. Howard, as music committee, introduced Messrs. Cole and White, who favored the society with instrumental music, responding to a hearty encore. The "Recorder," by A. H. Leidigh, though short, was fully up to the standard. "Evolution of the Plow" was the subject of an interesting discussion by G. Poole. The program was closed with a solo by A. L. Halstead.

After listening to the critic's report, the society spent the remainder of the session transacting business of minor importance.

L. A. F.

From the Websters.

October 20, at 7:30, society hall was locked and in darkness, remaining so long enough for all to revive the loved College yell. However, Janitor Lewis soon brought light and opened the doors. President Martinson brought the society to attention, and despite bad weather a large number of members answered to roll-call. Secretary Ross read the minutes of last meeting, after which A. J. Reed held the society in prayer for a few minutes.

E. Scott and J. B. Thompson were elected to membership and initiated, followed by the usual program.

The program over, C. A. Scott began the sale, at auction, of the lamps belonging to the Webster society. The Hamiltons, in numbers, visited the sale, and when Mr. Scott stopped to regain breath, F. Howard, of the visitors, began crying sales, and with his "go it five, make it five" bidding was fast and sales ran high. Questions were asked concerning the merits of

the goods and one buyer wished to know if "that lamp would light if you let it fall."

Recess was enjoyed, after which business was finished, when the society adjourned at an unusually early hour.

F. L. S.

Alpha Beta Doings.

In the absence of Pres. H. T. York, the Alpha Beta literary society was called to order by its vice-president, Miss Jessie Mustard. Many visitors were present. All joined in singing a praise song, after which prayer was offered by W. R. Hildreth. Misses Corinne and Maude Failyer then favored the society with an instrumental duet which was much appreciated by the audience.

After the installation of the newly elected member of the board, Miss Jennie Ridenour, the following persons were elected and initiated as members: Miss Cora Baird, and Messrs. Erwin Stanley and H. A. Smith.

The program continued as follows:

Reading.....	Miss Hannah Worthington
Vocal Solo.....	Prof. R. W. Clothier
Current Political Events.....	Mr. Theodore Tischer
Debate—Resolved, That our educational methods should be deductive rather than inductive. Affirmative, Mr. H. Tracy and Miss Jennie Ridenour; negative, Messrs. Thos. J. Woodsworth and W. L. Harvey. (Negative won.)	

After the first speaker on the negative a vocal solo was rendered by Miss Lucy Sweet. (Responded to encore.) Vocal Solo..... Mr. H. Tracy
Gleaner..... Editor, Miss Trena Dahl
Trio..... Misses Myrtle Mather, Pearl Frost, Elsie Sheard

Addresses were called for from Messrs. A. E. Oman and R. W. Clothier, both ex-Alpha Betas. They responded and gave much encouragement to the society, especially commending the present officers.

After adjournment a special session was called for a few minutes to consider some important business.

W. H.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Association badges can be had of General Secretary Adams.

Several of the committees are thinking of organizing quartets so as to be able to furnish music on special occasions.

Persons who wish to secure *Association Men*, the official organ of the Y. M. C. A. for North America, should see the general secretary.

The general secretary can be found at the Y. M. C. A. office from 7 o'clock until 10, in the morning, and from 12:20 until 2, in the afternoon, on all week days except Thursdays.

The November business meeting has been postponed until the second Tuesday in that month, because of the fact that many of the members will be at home to vote for McKinley or Bryan at the regular time for the meeting.

At the meeting Saturday the president of the association was instructed to appoint a committee of three to revise the constitution and draft by-laws for the association. The committee are to report at the business meeting in November.

Professors Cottrell and Haney purchased 60 head of calves while in Kansas City last week. The stock on sale that day was very poor in quality and the bunch bought represent the pick out of 3000 head and yet are not anything extremely fine.



Hurrah!

Eleven to five.

Ottawa next Monday.

"The Mutual Admiration Club."

Dr. Hedley, next Monday evening.

Ottawa vs. K. S. A. C. next Monday.

Ed. Zirkle visited his home last week.

Newton Crow has dropped out of college.

Pres. Nichols spent Wednesday in Topeka.

Four hundred sixty-two men in the battalion.

Get that season ticket for the football game.

Y. M. C. A. meetings at 12:50 every Saturday noon.

Mrs. H. M. Cottrell was quite ill the first of the week.

The Misses Ericson were about College Saturday.

Charlie Correll, '00, visited his alma mater last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Rice were about College last Wednesday.

Miss Verna Dolson, of Newman, Ill., entered College last week.

The dairy herd gave 14,103.4 pounds of milk during September.

Professor Eyer will have charge of Saturday Y. M. C. A. meeting.

D. C. Demming is in Topeka and rooms at the home of H. Derr.

Ex-editor-in-chief Z. L. Bliss called at this office Monday morning.

Margaret Norton student last year, was about College last week.

Mrs. Del Deputy and daughter Flora listened to the juniors Saturday.

E. P. Goodyear visited friends in Pottowatomie County last Sunday.

The Misses Perkins, '00, of the University, spent Sunday in the City.

The crowd Saturday seemed to admire our flowers. Did you notice it?

Miss Jeanette Webb and Miss Fannie Hacker were about College, Friday.

Miss Marie Jennings, of Wamego, was a guest of Miss Mather last Tuesday.

Mrs Fearon visited her daughter Stella, of the sophomore class, last Saturday.

Mr. Henry Rogler, '98, of Matfield Green, Kan., visited at the College Monday.

Miss Letta Sherwood, sophomore last year, is teaching near Fort Riley this year.

Mrs. Winston-Newson is teaching a class in higher mathematics at K. U. this fall.

Ottawa's team is the heaviest team in the state. We will beat them next Monday.

Miss Martha Nitcher was out of her classes the last of last week on account of sickness.

F. D. Buck, dairy '00, is working with the Big Spring Cheese Factory, Big Spring, Kan.

Misses Hess and Phena Olson visited the therapeutic cooking class last Friday afternoon.

Will the Kansas State Agricultural College take part in the state oratorical contest this year?

Miss Minerva Blachly, '00, who is teaching seven miles north of Randolph, spent Sunday at home.

Mr. J. S. Kelly, of Marvin, Kan., visited Leroy Rigg Monday and made the round of the campus.

John Blachly, sophomore last year, and Harold Blachly, '00, were renewing acquaintances Saturday.

To listen to Dr. Hedley is to listen to the most versatile and entertaining platform orator of his time.

Mr. E. B. Cowgill, of Topeka, state secretary of agriculture, was a visitor of the College last Wednesday.

A. E. Blair, '99, writes from Blairstown Mo., for Professor Cottrell to outline a postgraduate course for him.

Dame Rumor says that a certain assistant and a senior Ionian will soon give a debate on "Snakes vs. Cats."

Mrs. E. B. Purcell, Mrs. Frank Purcell and Mrs. Yerkes, of Philadelphia, were visiting college last week.

The fire extinguishers placed in the various buildings have a very appropriate color; red, signifying danger.

Misses Laura Trumbull, '00, Mary McKain, Christine Hofer and May Brown were among the visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Gallup, of Blue Rapids, visited her son Albert, of the freshman class, on her way home from Lawrence last week.

Mr. Schmitz, who has been very low with pneumonia, is now recovering and will be able to keep up with his classes.

The local editor enjoyed a visit from his brother and sister last week. They came up on the excursion from Hutchinson.

Professor Haney will conduct an institute at Alma on Thanksgiving day. We wonder whether he will preach the sermon.

Prep—What is this here Mutual Admiration Club? Senior—If a young man of your age never attended one he is to be pitted.

C. B. Ingham, '97, writes from Barnes, Kan., that he intends to study dairying during his spare time this winter. That's the way!

F. W. Bobbitt, '00, is in the employ of the Chicago & Alton Railroad Co. and is working on a civil engineering force near St. Louis.

Professor Haney will conduct the first regular farmer's institutes of the season at Neosho, October 26, and Humboldt, October 27.

L. B. Jolley has discovered a new method of utilizing wood shavings which, if it proves a success, will be a great boon to the Mechanical Department.

The Farm Department is making efforts to hold just as many institutes as possible this year. If your home town can hold one, tell the department about it.

Prep (inquisitively)—Say, what are them 'ere cans they've got nailed to the wall? Freshie (haughtily)—Well, sonny, them's the new patent fire distinguishers.

C. R. Dewey, who took the farmers short course last year, is keeping up his agricultural interest. We hope to see all of last year's students back again next term.

Misses Sadie Stingley, '96, Emma Finley, '97, Hope Brady, '98, Dorothy Myers and Ella Dale, all teachers in the City schools, were visitors about College on Saturday.

Miss Alice Ross, Lizzie Agnew, Myrtle Mather, Emma Locke and Alta Rigg leave Thursday for Topeka to attend the state convention of Y. W. C. A. which lasts until Monday.

Mr. Miller, '00, of the Oklahoma Agricultural College, in company with Z. L. Bliss, '00, and H. B. Kempton, all of whom are in the employ of the U. S. Division of Forestry, were in Manhattan this week.

The Blue Valley Creamery Company is wanting two of our dairy students. They formerly employed Fred Schaff, '00, dairy student, and were so pleased with him that they want some more men of the same kind.

Sleepy Senior (solemnly)—Say, Sammie, show me the stop cock of this new water cooler. Sam (sonorously)—That ain't no water cooler; that there thing is one of them fire fighters and its full of sulfuric acid.

Mr. C. O. Sparks, manager of our ball team and one of the most popular senior boys, was "Rushed" last Saturday morning by some senior boys. Mr. Sparks says that the accusation is false; that the boys were only *trying* to rush him.

F. J. Smith, '95, is a candidate for representative in Russel county. Hurrah for Smith! The HERALD wishes that about two dozen K. S. A. C. men would get elected to the state legislature and do a little non-partisan work for the old College.

Professors Cottrell and Haney attended the cattle show in Kansas City last week. This is the greatest cattle show ever held on earth and Professor Cottrell advises all who are able to attend to go down and take the show in. It lasts until Saturday.

Fred Zimmerman, '98, writes the Farm Department from Moray, Kans., that he expects to stay with the farm. As he puts it: "No place can beat it; the only drawback is there is not enough excitement. If I could only have a sale every day of Poland-China ducks or Cotswold dogs, with lots of excitement, I would be contented."

Congressman Calderhead was a welcome visitor last Thursday. He gave a talk in chapel, telling of his school days in the little log school-house which boasted of a door and two windows, one in the corner near the teachers desk and the other opposite where the master wielded the birch. He closed his speech by urging the students to prepare themselves for citizenship of the greatest country on the earth.

And still they come. This time it is a request for a competent man to manage a 300-acre farm, stocked—horses, cattle and sheep. The Farm Department is having quite a demand for this kind of men and cannot just exactly fill the bill because of the small amount of experience our graduates have in handling and caring for stock. It is to be hoped that we may soon see this very important part of the Agricultural course strengthened.

The Farm Department is preparing a series of very extensive feeding experiments with calves. There will be 80 head divided into four lots that will be fed Kafir-corn and alfalfa; corn and alfalfa; Kafir-corn, soy beans and prairie hay; and corn, soy beans and prairie hay. There also will be three other lots whose feed is not settled upon at present. This experiment, including 130 calves, will be a very important one and will be watched with much interest by the students.

The exhibits displayed by the various departments of our College for the benefit of visitors was very entertaining and instructive and that of the Domestic Science Department was very tempting. The mechanical department had quite a number of boys at work in the various shops, using the different machines and showing the products of them. The Horticulture Department had various fruits on exhibition. The Domestic Science department deserves praise for their display of various dishes made by the members of the cooking classes. The exhibit was arranged very prettily and the various dishes decorated in parsley and other greens made a picture that drew many visitors.

McKinley and Roosevelt Club.

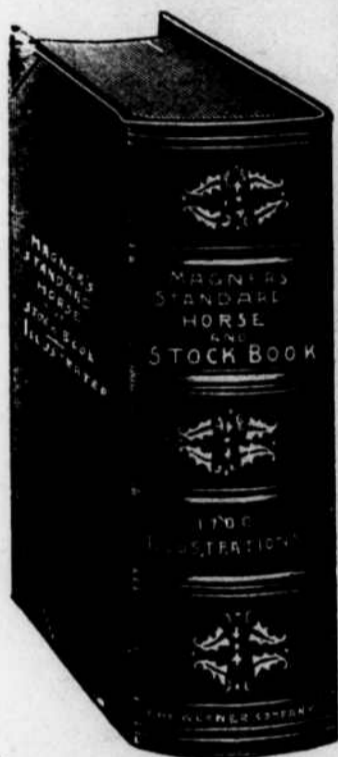
The enthusiastic republican students met one day last week and organized a McKinley and Roosevelt club. H. McCaslin was elected president, and after being duly installed proceeded to give us a rousing republican speech, in which he told us some of the good principles of the republican party, and also some of the bad points of the opposing parties. The officers elected were:

President.....	H. McCaslin
Vice-president...	Leslie Fitz
Secretary.....	Jennie Ridenour
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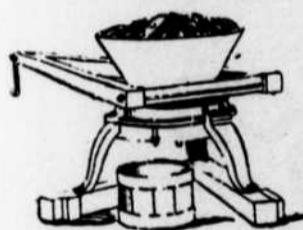
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She—"Have you never had blank, bitter hours, when life looks dark and the world seems like a sucked orange?" He—"Ah, yes—but its always at the end of the month. My allowance is due on the first."—*New York World.*

"What is a grasping monopoly, pa?" "That is a big subject for you to tackle, Johnny; but you might get the papers and read all about the Kansas City hotel-keepers."—*Ex.*

Those Loving Girls.—Bess—"Tom declared last night that one little word of mine made him the happiest man on earth." Nell—"You must have said 'no' to his proposal."—*Ex.*

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The Students' Herald.



MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

No. 8.



THE COLLEGE FARM BARN.

A WEEKLY PAPER

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For the Students,
By the Students

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

NUMBER 8.



Normal Wins.

The second great game of the season has been played and the Kansas State Agricultural College football team has met defeat for the first time. 'Twas not an inglorious defeat however. The sturdy lads who represented our College upon the field at Mit-way Park, Emporia, Kan., against the Kansas State Normal School, on last Friday afternoon, did not bring disgrace upon themselves. There are heroes among the vanquished as well as with the victors. It was a hard fought game, but the superior weight and experience of the Normal team soon told the story: K. S. N., 28; K. S. A. C., 0.

The boys left Manhattan last Thursday evening at 9:25, by way of Junction City arriving at Emporia at noon Friday. This allowed a few hours' rest before the game. At 3:30 K. S. A. C. arrived at the Athletic park, which was being rapidly filled by an immense throng of spectators, and Coach Moulton lined up the team for a short signal practice. The Normal team came onto the field at about the same time. The game was called at 3:47 o'clock.

FIRST HALF.

K. S. A. C. won the toss and defended the south goal. Emporia kicked off for 15 yards. DeArmond stopped the ball and returned it eight. Then K. S. A. C. tried a buck on center, but fumbled; Gillis, however, fell on the ball. Pangburn carried the ball for a twenty-yard gain. K. S. A. C. loses eight in attempting an end run, also five. Thompson bucked with no gain. A fake buck was tried and Spencer attempted to circle left end but was downed behind the line and the ball goes to the Normal in the center of the field. Normal fumbled but retained the ball and tried an end run but Johnson downed their man behind the line. Normal next bucked for seven, again for 10 and went around right end for 25 yards. They then lose three, but go through K. S. A. C.'s line for seven yards more, placing the ball within five yards of the goal. Again they hit the line, making three yards and with another merciless buck, sweep over the line. Time, nine minutes. Turkelson kicked an easy goal.

Thompson made a 40-yard kick-off for K. S. A. C. Normal returned it 40. Here they could

make no gain and were forced to punt. Spencer fell on the ball. Thompson went through right tackle for two yards and through center for one and again for one more, but in attempting a tandem K. S. A. C. loses three and the Normal take the ball on the 50-yard line. In their first play they fumble and Spencer falls on the ball. K. S. A. C. attempted an end run but failed to gain and tried a punt. Fisher caught the ball and was downed in his tracks. Peterson was sent through for two yards and again for three. In this last scrimmage, Captain Thompson injured his shoulder and left the field. Gillis took the position of full-back and Anderson was substituted as right half-back. The Normal went through left tackle for five, Toliaferro went around right end for 18 and Myers circled the left for 10. The goal line was but eight yards away and the Normal went through the line for another touchdown. Turkelson missed a very easy goal.

K. S. A. C. again kicked off for 35 yards and the ball was returned 15. Normal fumbled, but with the next play sent Myers around the end for 15 yards. DeArmond secured the ball on a fumble. K. S. A. C. put the ball in motion but lost 10, so Gillis punted 20 yards. The Normal returned it 10. They then attempted to go around right end but made no gain; so they bucked for three, gained 15 on a right-end run, 15 more on a left-end run, again around the right for 12, through the center for five and again for six, placing the ball within four yards of K. S. A. C.'s goal line. The Normal make but one yard on the next buck, K. S. A. C. doing its utmost to hold them but is powerless and the ball went over for the third touchdown. The Normal failed to kick goal. The first half was nearly over and the teams quickly took their places. Gillis kicked off for 30 yards and the Normal returned it 20. Fisher was given the pigskin and went around the end for a 50-yard run. Johnson made a heroic run and downed him, tackling from behind. Time was called with the ball on K. S. A. C.'s 10-yard line. Score: Normal, 16; K. S. A. C., 0.

SECOND HALF.

With the first kick-off K. S. A. C. sent the ball down the field 32 yards and the Normal returned it 10. As usual the Normal fumbled but made 5 on a left-end run and 5 more on a buck. They then gained 25 around right, but lost the ball on a fumble. K. S. A. C. advanced 4 and attempted a half-back play with no gain. K. S. A. C. again tried to circle the end but lost 8 and resorted to punting. Nielson downed the man who caught the ball, in his tracks. The Normal gained 5 on a buck and went around the end for 10 more. K. S. A. C. then blocked a guards back play and the Normal tried a place kick. The ball goes to the College and at this

point they do some of their best work. The great feature was their fast playing, but alas, the goal line was too far away. K. S. A. C. went around right end for 10 and gained 5 more by a guards back play. Ray Thompson skirted the right for 8. Then K. S. A. C. punted and Myers failed to catch. Gillis fell on the ball. K. S. A. C. quickly broke through the line for 6 and then around the left for 10. In trying to again go around left K. S. A. C. lost 5 and hit right tackle with no gain. Gillis punted to Fisher who returned it 10. The Normal skirted the left end for 25 yards and went through the line for 10. Again around the left for 20 and soon the ball was within one foot of K. S. A. C.'s goal. With the next buck it went over. K. S. A. C. could not hold the heavy line. Turkelson kicked goal. The two teams again took their positions and Gillis kicked off for 35 yards. K. S. N. returned it 18. The Normal went around right end for 25 yards around left for 25 and gained 5 through left tackle. They sent Myers around for 20 more and on the next buck scored a touchdown. Turkelson succeeded in kicking another goal. There was now but seven minutes in which to play. K. S. A. C. kicked off. No return. Normal went around the end for 20; through the line for 5 and advanced the ball 8 on a buck. At this point the umpire happened to notice a foul and the Normal lost 10. The Normal circle the left for 15 and their next play was blocked. They went through the line for 2 and for 5, when time was called, with the ball on K. S. A. C.'s 25 yard line. Score: K. S. N. 28, K. S. A. C. 0.

The teams lined up as follows:

K. S. N.	POSITION.	K. S. A. C.
Culp.....	Right end.....	Jewett; Mudge
Fisher.....	Right tackle.....	Pangburn
Huey.....	Right guard.....	Sidorfsky
Turkelson, C.....	Center.....	DeArmond
Hoffman.....	Left guard.....	Taber
Turkelson, J.....	Left tackle.....	Johnson
Heaton.....	Left end.....	Nielson
Tolliaferro.....	Right half-back.....	R. Thompson
Myers.....	Left half-back.....	Gillis; Anderson
Middlecoff.....	Quarter-back.....	Spencer
Peterson.....	Full-back.....	L. Thompson; Gillis

Officials: Bryant Scott, referee; Geo. Griffith, umpire. Time of halves, 25 minutes. Substitutes for K. S. A. C.: Anderson, Jewett and Billick.

NOTES.

K. S. A. C. expects to win back her lost laurels on the 10th.

The College of Emporia assisted by rooting for K. S. A. C.

The boys enjoyed the shower bath at the K. S. N. training quarters after the game.

The average weight of the Normal team is 170 pounds, while K. S. A. C. cannot make but 155.

Come out to practice. At the Normal there are thirty and forty men at practice every afternoon.

The boys were well-treated at Emporia. Friday evening they visited the literary societies and on Saturday morning were shown about the grounds and buildings.

Captain Thompson met with an unfortunate accident during the first half of the game. Upon being retired from the field he was taken to the hotel and it was found his shoulder-blade was broken. Captain Thompson will be un-

able to play the remainder of the season and the football team loses one of its best men.

This one defeat need not in the least discourage our football enthusiasts, for considering everything the boys did well. Pangburn, Johnson and Gillis did some brilliant tackling. Lew Thompson as half-back rarely failed to gain. The men in the line won the reputation of being "gritty." K. S. A. C. fumbled but once; the Normal, repeatedly. In a time of need, lend your encouragement!

Ottawa Wins.

[The HERALD regrets that, owing to lack of space, it is impossible to give a complete descriptive write-up of the game.]

Last Monday afternoon the Kansas State College football team lined up against the eleven from Ottawa University. On account of the muddy condition of Athletic Park, the game was played on the practice ground east of the armory and a large crowd of spectators surrounded the field. The heavy University team proved too much for the College team and when the game was called on account of darkness a score of 28 to 0 was added to K. S. A. C.'s already slightly disfigured record.

It was a fierce and hard game. The College played on the defensive almost the entire time, having possession of the ball but four times, and each time failing to gain materially. It was a heroic struggle; every man did his utmost to stop Ottawa but in vain. O. U. would eventually place the ball over the line. In the first half the University made three touch-downs and two goals, making the score 17 to 0.

During the second half K. S. A. C. played their best, yet Ottawa was held for downs but twice. Tabor and Sidorfsky did some superior work. Full-back Gillis at one time made a very pretty high punt. Banta, referee from Ottawa, made a wrong decision regarding a place kick for goal but after a slight delay and much wrangling on both sides, reversed it. There was also, during the game, an open exhibition of slugging on the part of an Ottawa player, seen by everybody but the umpire. The second half was not finished, there being four minutes in which to play when the game was called on account of darkness. Score: Ottawa U. 28, State College 0.

The line-up:

OTTAWA UNIVERSITY.		STATE COLLEGE.
Evans (Capt.).....	Right end.....	Jewett
Baughman.....	Right tackle.....	Pangburn; Billick
Turner (240 lbs.).....	Right guard.....	Sidorfsky
Jackson.....	Center.....	DeArmond
Kennedy (270 lbs.).....	Left guard.....	Taber
Kerns.....	Left tackle.....	Johnson
Trueblood.....	Left end.....	Nielson
Peterson.....	Left half-back.....	Moulton
King.....	Right half-back.....	R. Thompson
Shiras.....	Quarter-back.....	Spencer
Cook.....	Full-back.....	Gillis

Substitutes: O. U., Kerns, Kline and Lambertson; K. S. A. C., Mudge, Billick and Anderson. Officials: Banta and Huycke, referee and umpire, alternately. Average weight: Ottawa, 190 pounds; K. S. A. C., 155 pounds.

Mrs. E. L. Bliss, of McPherson, visited at the home of her brother, A. F. Waugh, of this city, last week while her son, Z. L. Bliss, '00, was in town before leaving for the winter in Washington. Mrs. Bliss visited the greenhouse and college buildings while in town and was pleased with all she saw.



The Scientific Investigators.

The Alpha Betas and friends met and enjoyed a pleasant hour together. After congregational singing, Mr. C. F. Smith led in devotion.

The worth of a society is indicated to some extent by its growth. The following persons were initiated as members: Messrs. H. V. Harlan, Geo. E. Hill, H. C. Kyle, A. S. Johnson, C. M. Dole and Miss Barnhisel.

A scientific program was rendered as follows:

Gardens Among the Ancients.....Miss Ella White
Piano Solo.....Miss Mabel Rooney
(Responded to a hearty encore.)
Discussion: Brick and Masonry in Ancient and Modern Times.....M. E. Bacon and Miss Lucy Sweet
A Match Factory.....O. M. McAninch
Vocal Solo.....Miss Myrtle Mather
History of Mathematics.....C. A. Gingery
Gleaner.....Editor Harry Stephens

After recess a short but lively business session ensued. W. R. H.

Webster's Literary Society.

When President Martinson called for order at 7:30 Saturday evening, only a few chairs in the hall were noticed vacant, and the number of visitors, especially ladies, was surprisingly large considering the attendance of visitors on previous meetings this term.

After roll-call, C. A. Allison returned thanks. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved, and five very promising young men made Websters. The following entertaining program was then given:

Music.....R. F. Bourne
Declamation.....F. Blackslee
Essay.....P. A. Cooley
Music.....R. H. Sanderson
Debate, "Resolved, That China should be divided among the powers." Affirmatively, H. H. Fay and H. Thomas; negatively, E. P. McDowell and J. E. Tanner.
Music.....F. F. Hillyer
Oration.....G. Martinson
Reporter.....H. Avery

After recess Critic Bourne gave a few helpful suggestions in his usual effective manner, and the remainder of the evening the society became a bar of justice and not a few doubts as to whether "the accused is guilty or not guilty of the charge preferred against him" were removed by a process quite like our modern court trial examinations. F. L. S.

Hamilton Society Notes.

A large crowd of eager Hamiltons and interested visitors greeted President Poole as he took his accustomed place at the desk and rapped for order. The effort to get comfortably seated in the crowded hall, where there were more people than chairs, caused a few moments confusion, but soon all were provided for and then began one of the best sessions held this term. After the usual opening exercises, W. K. Dodge was initiated and the regular program of the evening was taken up. The

first number was a declamation by G. C. Hitchner. J. M. Cook read an excellent essay telling of the various kinds of straw and their uses. The question, "Resolved, That there should be an educational qualification for voting," was next discussed. Messrs. Wakefield and Kersey told of the origin of the measure and traced its development, showing that it had been successfully applied in certain states. Also, that it had the tendency to cause the uneducated man to educate himself at least enough to be able to read and write. The negative, in answering the argument, brought out the fact that this requirement was often made the basis of unjust discrimination. The affirmative received the unanimous decision of the judges.

"The Bravest Battle that was Ever Fought" was the subject of G. H. Wilson's recitation. This number was followed by F. Howard's lively impersonation, which everyone enjoyed immensely. After listening to an excellent essay read by W. A. Boys and a well-prepared oration given by L. Rigg, the society adjourned for a few minutes recess.

When again called to order, we were entertained by W. L. Bowlby in declamation and by L. A. Doane with a humorous reading on "Manifest Destiny." Scott Wright's "Recorder" was far above the average and showed how well he carried out his motto, "Think for yourself and do lots of it."

The last few minutes were taken up by reports of committees. L. A. F.

Third-year Declamations.

On last Saturday afternoon the chapel was, for the fourth time this year, filled with the eloquence of the juniors. The room was filled with attentive listeners to the following well-rendered program:

Music.....Band
How to Make the Best of a College Course (Hadley).....A. H. Leidigh
The Gambler's Wife (Coates).....Letta Keen
Uncle Jerry's Backsliding (Dodge).....J. M. Jones
The American Union (Webster).....J. A. Loomis
Waterloo (Headly).....W. E. Matthewson
Washington Monument (Winthrop).....G. Poole
Lecture by Artemus Ward.....F. L. Schneider
Retiring Music.....

Hall-Lyman.

One of the prettiest weddings ever seen in Manhattan was that which united Gertrude Lyman, '97, and W. L. Hall, '98. The ceremony was performed at 8:30, Wednesday evening, October 24, at the First Baptist church of this city. The church was artistically decorated with autumn leaves on a white background and a few of the college palms. An orchestra, led by Harry Brown, '98, played the wedding march. J. H. Criswell, '89, J. M. Westgate, '97, Z. L. Bliss, '00, and H. B. Kempton, ex-'00, acted as ushers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Geo. Hall, uncle of the bride. The wedding reception was held in Hotel Higinbotham, from nine to eleven. The rooms had been tastefully decorated and Brown's orchestra furnished music at intervals throughout the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Hall left for Washington Thursday, with quantities of rice and the good wishes of many friends. Mr. Hall is an assistant in the Division of Forestry, U. S. Department of Agriculture.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 1, 1900.

EDITORIAL

Be still, oh friend, and cease your grumbling,
Weep not with sorrow at the thunder's rumbling;
Though the lecture course should be to-night,
Let not the mud your spirits blight;
Such times are always muddy.

Something to rubber at—the new patent fire extinguishers in the halls.

It is simply one of the laws of human nature that man should long for companionship. Did you ever notice that when a man goes to a cheap show and gets sold, he is never satisfied until he has induced his neighbor to go the next night, by arguing that it was the best show that ever struck the town.

An excursion is being organized to accompany the football team to St. Marys on next Monday. If a crowd of fifty will go down, rates of one and one-third fares can be secured. The presence of a crowd of loyal supporters with the royal purple waving in the air will be an inspiration to the boys. Come and help cheer them on to victory.

College spirit may be said to be measured by the loyalty and support shown to the various organizations formed under the name of the college. Granting this assumption, what would be the value of the college spirit possessed by the students of K. S. A. C. expressed in

terms of donations to aid the football team? K. A. C. claims to have as much college spirit as any other institution, yet how many students are there who would not shrink from having it measured in terms of money? In Michigan at an athletic meeting the students enthusiastically manifested their interest in athletics by raising the sum of \$12,296.50.

There seems to be a noticeable depreciation of the importance of society reports judging by the reports received this year. The value and merit of society work are largely judged by outsiders from the reports that are published. The HERALD will gladly publish longer and more complete reports, and such would undoubtedly be of great advantage to the societies.

A feature of colleges and universities that is becoming more and more popular as its value is more widely known is that of university extension, or, from the nature of the work done, more commonly called farmers' institutes.

The province of a college is to educate; the means by which that end is attained being a secondary consideration. As a matter of fact, the purpose is accomplished in two ways—by students attending the college and by college extension. The greater the number of persons brought under the influence of the college the nearer will it come towards accomplishing the purpose for which it was established. As it is impossible for all persons to attend college, it then falls to the college to go to the people, and that is what it does in providing for institutes.

Farmers' institutes are a means of extending the influence of the college to a class of people to whom, while unable to attend, the college work would be of inestimable value. That they fill a long-felt want is shown by the increasing number held and the increased average attendance.

These farmers' institutes have proved their value in two ways; first directly by the benefit received by the farmers in practical information; second, indirectly by the benefits to the people and to the college itself in acquainting the youth of the land with the institution and its wonderful opportunities. As a help to the farmer for whose benefit it is carried on, the institute brings before him for consideration subjects which, though important to him, have never been thought of before. The work of the experiment station is brought directly to his notice, his interest is aroused, he is led to read and study agricultural literature, to conduct experiments for himself, and, best of all, he is introduced, perhaps for the first time, to the foremost of all arts, farming. He is led to

become acquainted with the profession in which he is engaged. In no art is there more room for education than in agriculture, and effort to raise the intellectual standard of the farmer is one of the grandest movements of the present century. As an aid to the college, the institute arouses an interest in sections where the college and its work are little known. All over the state are young people who, if they really knew of the great advantages offered here, would lose no time in coming. The institute interests hundreds of farmers' sons and daughters in the college who never before heard of the institution.

To appreciate rightly the extent of the influence of the farmers' institute, the results of the present years work of K. S. A. C. will aid in explaining the matter. So far 121 institutes have been held with an average attendance of 490, making an aggregate of 59,290 persons reached by speakers from the college. Students, if you wish the influence of the college more deeply to penetrate your community, at the same time proving to your friends the worth of the institution you are attending, then do your part towards arranging for institutes.

The manner in which certain privileges are abused surely deserves severe criticism, nor should those whose duty it is to prevent such abuse be free from criticism for their neglect in doing so. A disagreeable practice which the authorities seem to ignore is that of leaving horses tied to the post near the main building for half a day at a time. There are sheds and hitching-racks for this purpose, and if it is really necessary for this post to stand there some one should see that the privilege of using it is not abused. While we are in the mood to criticise it might be well to mention a couple of old grievances—the riding of wheels on the walks and the habit of walking across the grass. As to the first, the walks were evidently made to walk on, and while they make excellent bicycle tracks the practice of using them for that purpose is an obnoxious one. There would be less of this, perhaps, if some of the professors were a little more careful in this respect. As to the second grievance mentioned, there are plenty of walks between the buildings and there is no necessity for any one to go tracking off across the grass, making cow paths all over the campus. Imagine what a beautiful scene the campus would be all cut up with paths, or patched up with fences and with signs of "keep off the grass" posted all over the grounds. If we wish to maintain the assertion that we have the most beautiful campus in the West, then such practices as

stabling horses in front of the main building and cutting up the grounds with paths must be stopped. If the students would put some of their common sense into practice and the authorities would wake up for a little while and at least make an effort to prevent such things there would be less room for complaint.

Wail of a Sufferer.

Under my window all the night long
Ten tom cats revel in nocturnal song:
With weeping and wailing they sit there all night
And only depart with the coming of light.

They keep me awake with their terrible din,
And no longer I think that swearing's a sin,
But rather a comfort in time of despair
When the voices of tom cats are cleaving the air.

Will some kindly friend who afflicted has been
By a pest of tom cats to the number of ten,
Kindly tell me a way to get rid of the kitties
Which all of us hate and not one of us pitties?

* * *

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight
Make me a boy again, just for to-night;
Give me a club, and a pocket of stones,
And the country we'll strew with white bleaching bones
—Ex.

Question Answered!

If the president and vice-president and every member of the cabinet were collectively assassinated, and Congress were not in session, who would take the presidential chair?

Such is the first question we have received, and we move at once upon the enemies works with the determination to conquer this question or resign. In the first place, we must remind our interlocutor a wholesale killing such as intimated in the above would be a massacre and not an assassination, and the fiends who perpetrated the deed should suffer the utmost penalty of the law. Torturing in the most prolonged and inhuman manner would be a fitting punishment for such an outrage upon society. But we cannot believe our correspondent is in earnest; he must be a politician of the most unreasoning type, and feeling that the re-election of the present incumbent is a foregone conclusion, has resorted to this scheme whereby to seat the opposing candidate. If he is earnest, what a pessimist he must be to go to such an extremely ridiculous source to borrow trouble; he must really be in the last stages of chronic despondency. If he has any intimation of any such scheme he should immediately inform the sheriff of Riley county, and thus save the nation from such disaster. Advising our simple, sympathetic and philanthropic friend to abstain from all fits of insomnia that might be caused by excessive worry or mince pie for supper, we bid him adieu.

An Ionian was heard remarking lately that the inauguration speech of the president of the McKinley club, would make any Bryan man "flop." Oh, that some of our ardent Bryanites could have heard it!

Agent—"Like some awnings, mum? We fit and fix 'em cheap." Housewife—"I don't want awnings. They keep out the sun, and we get little enough sunshine here as it is." Agent—"You need never use 'em, mum. They'll roll up." — *New York Weekly*.



Vote.

Election Tuesday.

Go home and vote.

Where—St. Marys.

When—Next Monday.

K. S. A. C.—? St. Marys—?

Are you going to St. Marys Monday?

Chrysanthemum season will soon be here.

Mr. Risley, '04, is selling stereopticon views.

There will be no Y. M. C. A. meeting Saturday.

Why can't we have a Faculty-Senior football game?

Are there going to be any class football games?

The Botanical Department is working on a new bulletin.

Miss McCleary will soon be C. P. Dewey's stenographer.

The carnations in the greenhouse are beginning to bloom.

Several members of the Ottawa football team were about College Monday.

The whole College is going down and see our team beat St. Marys Monday.

A bulletin on plums is being prepared by the Horticultural Department.

Next Tuesday: "Any mail for me?" "Certainly," and he gets a yellow envelope.

The Y. M. C. A. Bible study committee now has three well organized classes at work.

The Horticultural Department has finished a cinder walk from the armory to the laboratory.

Senior (next Monday): I am going home to vote. Prep (next Monday): I am going home to stay.

The Y. M. C. A. boys are on a still hunt for delegates to attend the state convention at Wichita.

The Chemical Department has just received enough reagent bottles to complete the set in the laboratory.

The janitor boys have organized a society for the betterment of humanity, that is, they give baths free.

Nobody has had nerve enough to play St. Marys yet, except Fort Riley; and that score never got out. We will show them how next Monday.

Mr Fool: Your grade in common sense is below 76. Please see me immediately and explain matters.—Prof. No-it-all.

Miss Bertha Schorer, special student last year, visited with her sisters of the sophomore class from Thursday to Monday.

The students of the College of Emporia gave excellent support to our football boys during the game with the Normal. Thank you fellows. We will do the same for you if we ever get a chance.

The state rain maker certainly never was in Manhattan; if he ever was, it was not on a rainy Sunday. Say, old man, give us a rest, or at least get another day for your experiments.

The College Printing Department is getting out a new edition of the College catalogue. It will be well gotten up and won't have any pages left out like the edition the state printer worked off on us.

Professor Popenoe went to Columbus last Saturday to inspect nursery stock previous to its shipment into states quarantined against the San Jose scale. Mr. Dickens had charge of classes during Mr. Popenoe's absence.

A zoology student reports having seen the Emporia foot-ball game through a microscope. He could not give the score as one team cornered the other and devoured it, after which a long tailed individual (we presume symbolic of the devil) came up and demolished them, singly and collectively.

Professor Lockwood's classes in rhetoric have turned their attention to writing editorials. Last week the classes were asked to produce editorials suitable for the HERALD and succeeded very well. If any one wishes to place an article in the HERALD they will find the editor truly thankful for the same.

The state printer has just completed a catalogue for the winter term short courses. The little pamphlet comes out as No. 4, Vol. 27, of the *Industrialist* and is a model of neatness and conciseness. The outline of the various courses is relieved by several cuts, which make the the whole production a work of art.

We are indebted to Fred Rader for a copy of the "Report on Agricultural investigations in Alaska," by C. C. Georgeson, who has special charge of the investigations. Besides containing much valuable information about Alaska as an agricultural region, the report contains a large number of excellent pictures of Alaskan scenery.

The local editor never had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of a certain Mr. Joslin; he wishes he had. This above- and aforementioned gentleman wishes the HERALD sent to his address from October 26, 1900, A. D., until January 1, 1901, at which time he will be a student in our College. For the above and previously stated favor, gift or charitable act, we know not which to call it, the said Mr. M. Joslin enclosed with his brief but explicit epistle the sum of—10 cents. We presume that this very liberal donation will entitle the gentleman not to what he wants but for what he has paid for just exactly two copies of the HERALD.

The Ionians are organizing a mandolin club.

Did you notice the would-be cops last night.

The zoology students report a quiz last Saturday.

Lena Finley listened to the juniors Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. May visited with her daughter Saturday afternoon.

Y. W. C. A. is planning to have a mandolin club this year.

Miss Daisy Strite was about College Saturday with her sister.

Mrs. Crofut and Mrs. Blaney visited Ionian society, Saturday.

Miss Kate Thomas visited classes with Sarah Davies on Tuesday.

Miss Lulu O'Daniels visited classes with Miss Wyatt on Saturday.

Miss Ericson visited Ionian society with Maud Coe, Saturday.

Mrs. J. R. Young and sister were viewing the College on Friday.

John Petis, sophomore in '98, visited with C. O. Sparks, Thursday.

Maude Howard and Blanche Stump were about College Saturday.

Miss Jessie Long was about College with the Schorer girls on Saturday.

The political clubs are getting transportation home for the student voters.

Miss Mayme Pfuetze was seen on the campus with Miss Paddock Saturday.

J. G. Haney conducted institutes at Neosho Rapids and Humboldt last week.

Miss Florence Ball entertained a few friends on Tuesday evening at Dr. Perry's.

Mrs. Butterfield and Mrs. Oakley were visiting College on Thursday of last week.

Miss Rose Agnew, sophomore in '98, is spending this year visiting relatives in Canada.

There was a Hallowe'en party held at the home of Miss Gertrude Rhodes, last evening.

The palm-leaf fans that were used Saturday afternoon suggested that summer had not yet departed.

Mrs. Cottrell, of Wabaunsee, visited classes on Saturday with her daughter, of the sophomore class.

It is reported that Miss Maud Zimmerman, junior last year, will re-enter College in the spring term.

Professor Goodell's wife and children arrive this week and will occupy the Green property, on Houston street.

Miss Hanson, of Cleburne, visited with the Misses Ipsom, of the short course in Domestic Science, last Tuesday.

The mandolin club furnished the music at the wedding and reception of Miss Gertrude Lyman and W. L. Hall.

Miss Edith Lantz, '96, received a state teacher's certificate, which becomes a life certificate after teaching two years.

J. B. Norton, '97, returned from Washington, D. C., Thursday, to accept the position as assistant in entomology at this College.

The sophomore class of the Junction City high school visited the College on Saturday. Their teacher, Miss Humphrey, accompanied them.

Miss Jessie Mustard, senior, assisted Miss Stoner in the cooking classes last week while Miss Agnew attended the Y. W. C. A. convention in Topeka.

G. O. Greene went down the Kaw one day last week and got some persimmons which will be used in some experiments now underway on that variety of fruit.

The world-renowned football reporter, Rodell, of the HERALD staff, accompanied our team to Emporia last week and has an article on the game in this issue.

Professor Eyer is having some trouble with his class in physics. It is suggested that the members take a few lessons in arithmetic and by doing so relieve the professor.

Men are detailed from the Battalion each morning for guard mount. The ceremony is one of the most interesting and difficult that our boys will get a chance to learn.

One of our freshman students won a five-mile bicycle race last week. He raced against five riders who went one mile each. Maybe the freshman class will do its share next field-day.

The students of the Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College think that Professor Burtis is an ideal professor. His push and ingenuity makes him the friend of all the students. Professor Burtis was formerly assistant in agriculture here.

And
Mid-
term
will
get
you
if
you
don't
watch
out!

The Topeka Capital lately published figures from the regent's next report showing that the legislature will be asked to appropriate nearly \$265,000 for the college for the next two years. These figures are based on bottom estimates and it will greatly cripple our work if they are cut down. Among the noticable things that will be asked for may be mentioned the following: Running expenses for 1901-2-3, \$60,000; chemical building, \$75,000; horticultural and entomology building, \$35,000; chapel enlargement, \$14,000; library enlargement, \$10,000; gymnasium, \$4000; pure-bred stock, \$10,000; steers and hogs, \$10,000; dairy, \$5000; mechanical department, \$12,000, and many other small items which go to make up the above total.

Are you going home to vote?

Professor Otis went to Riley last week on college business.

The HERALD wishes to remind you that last night was Hallowe'en.

Several ladies visited the shops last week. The foundry seems the most interesting room to them.

That College song hasn't turned up yet. The man who is going to write it had better get a move on him.

If any of our subscribers can furnish us with a copy of No. 19, Vol. V, of the HERALD their kindness would be greatly appreciated.

Prof. F. C. Sears, '92, of Wolfville, Nova Scotia, writes an interesting article for the *Farming World* of October 24, on "Packing Apples for Export".

Miss Anna C. Pfuetze, '99, professor of household economy in the Olathe deaf and dumb schools, writes that while her work is difficult she enjoys it very much.

S. H. Pearce, who was a short-course student last year, will return this winter for his second terms work and expects to have a couple of friends taking the short-course this winter.

A number of applications have come in the past week for farmers' institutes in localities where such meetings have never been held before. This means that our college will be introduced to a new set of people, which always means more students.

Professor Otis will buy 50 head of calves to feed for class illustration during the dairy school, if suitable animals can be found. The calf experiments being conducted by the Farm Department make one of the most interesting things at the college to visit.

The father of Royal S. Kellog, '96, visited the college last week. He says that R. S. Kellog and F. J. Smith, '95, are kept busy at present by the political campaign. Mr. Kellog was much pleased with our large attendance, as he is deeply interested in the college, and is making plans to send another son and a daughter to school here.

The Massachusetts State Agricultural College has one hundred head of blooded cattle, representing five breeds, 75 pure-bred hogs representing six breeds, 24 horses and 50 sheep, all pure-bred animals. The Kansas State Agricultural College, the largest agricultural college in the world, has one blooded animal. The college barn in Massachusetts cost \$22,000 and an addition for horses \$5,000.

The absent-minded professor—his occupation is never otherwise—was hurrying with a friend to catch a train when he suddenly halted and exclaimed: "What? How? I've come away and left my watch." "Let's go back and get it," suggested the friend. "No, I don't believe we shall have time," said the professor as he drew the lost watch out of his pocket, looked carefully at the dial, counted the minutes and added, "No, there won't be enough time," then pressed on toward the station, saying, "Oh, well, I suppose I can get along all right for one day without a watch."

The competitive drill held one week ago Saturday was in every way a success. Major Leicester came up from the city and acted as judge, to the complete satisfaction of all taking part. The drill was thorough and exhaustive and the cadets who were awarded the positions are well qualified to fill them. The highest three grades were given to J. F. Ross, G. R. Shepherd, and E. P. McDowell respectively, but as Mr. McDowell preferred to remain in his company, his office was given to the next highest cadet, P. H. Ross. These decisions give J. F. Ross the place of sergeant-major, G. R. Shepherd color-sergeant, and P. H. Ross quartermaster-sergeant. The cadets who took part in the drill all say that they learned what points they were deficient in and express the determination to more thoroughly prepare themselves along military lines. The fact that Captain Leicester so kindly consented to judge the drill is quite an honor to the boys and will be remembered.

Dr. James Hedley.

On last Monday evening, despite the inclemency of the weather and the prevalent mud in the streets, the College chapel was filled with an eager and expectant multitude assembled to listen to the first number of our famous lecture course. They had not long to wait. Promptly at eight o'clock the orchestra began playing, after which H. T. York in a few words introduced the renowned Dr. James Hedley who then delivered his lecture upon the "Sunny Side of Life." We regret that circumstances prevent the mention of but a few of the thoughts of the lecture. In speaking of happiness he said that happiness comes not from the outer world but comes from the heart. We are not happy within from without till we are first happy without from within. It is the satisfied that are happy. Many imagine that happiness dwells with other people, and dream that with wealth or surroundings of their neighbor they would be supremely happy. Such is a delusion. The element of happiness dwells within a man. Everything depends upon one's nature, not upon the opportunities or means. The man revelling in all the luxuries that wealth can bring possesses no more the qualities of happiness than the poorest in the land. Of wit and humor he said, "Wit is from the head; it is often cutting and bitter; it is better to be silent than to try to be witty. Humor is loving, gentle, and considerate; the humorist never makes an enemy while the wit often lowers himself in the esteem of others." He strongly commended the company of honest gladness.

The whole lecture was filled with rich gems of thought and beautiful word portraits taken from the "Sunny Side of Life." The wonderful control which the lecturer exercised over the audience during the whole evening was surpassed only by the marvelous beauty of the pictures painted upon the minds of the listeners by his words. The two hours passed before any one realized that the time was half gone, and after it was over naught but words of praise were heard for our first lecture and its able deliverer. The name of Dr. James Hedley will long be remembered by those who attended.

H.

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The little potato was white.

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—Ex.

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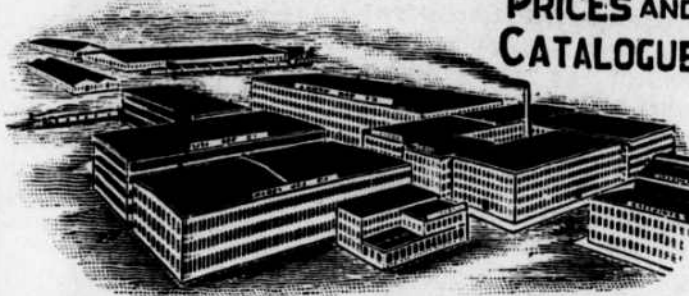
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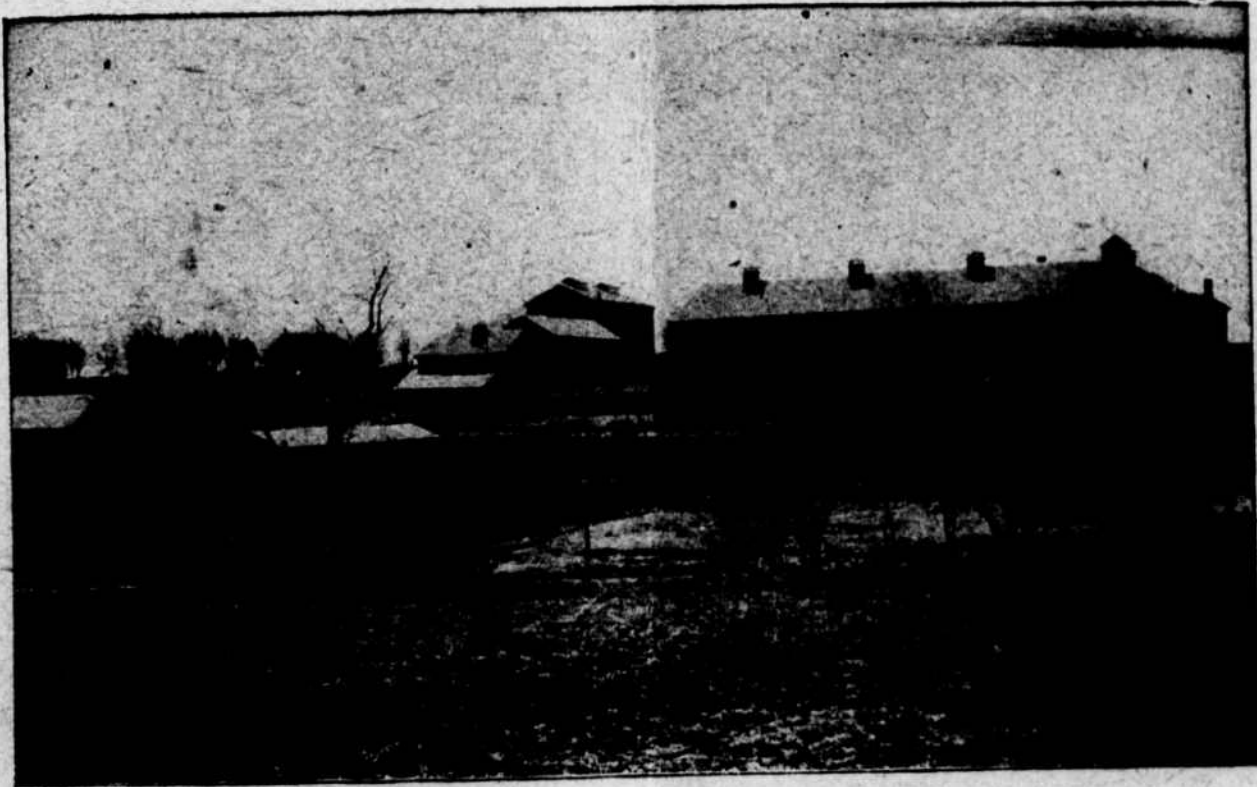


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

NOVEMBER 8, 1900.

No. 9.



THE COLLEGE FARM BARN.

A WEEKLY PAPER

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For the Students,
By the Students

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THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

Motto: Let Every One Cultivate His Own Genius.

VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 8, 1900.

NUMBER 9.

LITERARY

From One of Our Boys in the Far East.

The following letter was written by Harvey Adams, freshman in '98 and '99, to his home paper, the *Osawakie Independent*, and is published at the request of a friend:

DAPITAN, MINDANAO, P. I., August, 1900.

Much has been said and written about the Filipinos that is untrue by reporters who came as far as Manila and relied on hear-say.

In company with my regiment, the Fortieth Volunteers, I have been in fifteen provinces of these islands and have observed a little as I went along, and now write you this letter from the second largest island of the group. In many, I might say all provinces we were in, we were the first Americans to enter. Being first to enter we had a good chance to observe how the people fared under insurgent rule.

These islands are of volcanic origin and the surface is rough except in river valleys and the sea-shore. The mountains contain much mineral but comparatively little is known of it as it has always been unsafe for a small party of men to remain in the interior for any length of time. However, it is known that gold and iron exist in these mountains and in some places coal is found. The mountains are covered with timber, much of it valuable for making furniture. The rivers, except in the mountains, are sluggish.

The country produces hemp, rice, sugar, tobacco, coffee, cocoa, fruits, cocoanuts, cabinet woods, gold, iron and coal.

The people are for the most part ignorant, and lazy, tilling a little lot of ground and existing on the rice so produced and cocoanuts, together with a few fish if they happened to live near the sea. Their houses are made of bamboo and palm leaves. A frame-work is made of bamboo poles tied together and thatched with leaves from the banana and palm trees. The floor is usually made of split bamboo but sometimes of boards sawed by hand.

These people are capable of local government and every town has its local "presidente." Rivalry between "pueblas," or towns, of the same tribe is often bitter, making the governing of that district difficult.

In all there are more than forty different tribes in these islands and each has its own customs and tongue. Intercourse between these tribes is carried on in the Spanish language. Many times these tribes were at war with each other and nothing less than Spanish soldiers—and Spanish priests—could quiet them. There is one tribe, however—the Moros or Sabanas—that the Spanish encouraged the natives to fight, and even took a hand them-

selves occasionally. The cause of the enmity to these people is that they are mohammedans.

The tools used by tillers of the soil, which means nearly every Filipino, are the poorest I ever saw. The plow is of the same pattern used in Egypt. A forked stick, one end of which, shod with iron, is stuck in the ground and to the other end is hitched a caribou or water buffalo, which is a clumsy cow with huge horns. If this caribou is not allowed a bath several times a day it dies.

The harrow is of sticks with short bits of limbs left on, lashed together. After the ground has been prepared, the rice, which has been previously sprouted in a small lot like sweet potato plants, is set out. After this rice has matured it is cut with a knife and pounded out of the husks with mortar and pestle.

Under the Spanish reign taxes were outrageous. What money the state did not collect in the priests did, and the people were in hard circumstances.—Taxation finally became so high that the people, no longer able to meet it, rebelled. In the rebellion Aguinaldo was for some the leader, but he, together with some others, notably Artacho, sold out to the Spaniards and went to Hongkong. Hearing of an American move he came back to Manila and assisted in the capture of that city.

Possibly Aguinaldo was thinking of the presidency, for at that time there was little thought of the United States retaining the islands. But when it was found by the United States that this people were unfit for self-government, "Aggie" thought to make another raise by opposing the Americans until his price be paid. Beaten of the presidency and no offer of money coming from the Americans, he continued to fight.

The common people do not understand what Americans are like. I remember one town where we had a fight, the leaders told the natives who had never seen an "Americano" that we were cannibals, and after the fight the survivors begged us not to eat their children!

Fighting is usually indulged in by the insurrecto from ambush, but when he outnumbers us greatly will make an open fight. Many of them are armed only with bows, arrows and spears. Sometimes these arrows are poisoned.

The average Filipino infantry rifleman wears a blue pair of pants and a checkered blouse, with a straw hat. He almost always carries a suit of "amigo" clothes and if he sees a body of "Americanos" coming, hides his gun and uniform in the dense undergrowth, dons his white "amigo" clothes and pretends to be at work. As the soldiers come up looking for him he tells them "Americano mucha amigo, mucha bueno."

As soon as they are gone he replaces the white clothes with the uniform, rolls up his "amigo" clothes to use again on a like occasion, shoulders

his gun, mutters something between his teeth about the Americans that would'nt look well in print, and reports to his "el captain" of his brave act and is recommended for a commission.

The war is *not* over. Fighting is taking place daily, in spite of the amnesty proclamation. This amnesty proclamation lasts for three months and is said by some politicians to be a scheme to lessen the fighting until after election. After election fighting will be resumed and more soldiers may be needed. Of course an enlisted man has not the chances of another for finding out things, but I do know that there are not enough soldiers here. With the present number it is impossible to garrison towns and fight, too. When all towns of any importance are garrisoned other soldiers can chase the insurrectos from their strongholds in the mountains. It is really necessary to garrison the towns to get the government started, then local police can be secured from the natives.

Of course small bands of ladrones (thieves) will infest the country for a long time, until the inhabitants get over their fear of them and assist in their capture. They have always existed and the insurrection gave them all the excuse they wanted to operate. In some parts of the islands life will be unsafe for many years.

The future of this country is full of promise. Gold is to be found, as I know by actual experience, one of our company having found a small nugget. Iron and coal mines will open up; agriculture, being supplied with modern tools, will flourish; tobacco, already a paying crop will be more than doubled in value by proper curing; the mountain streams will furnish power to mills to saw up the valuable trees, manufacture rope, twine, etc., from the raw hemp, which grows everywhere, and is worth only about one-fourth cents per pound. American colonies will flourish in the healthful places which with good sanitary arrangements will compare with any place in the United States. Many things are possible here in the near future.

HARVEY ADAMS, 40th Inf. U. S. V.

Election Day.

To the people of the United States the term election day has associated with it a meaning little understood by any other nation of the globe. Perhaps few Americans, as they go to the polls to cast their ballot, realize the full significance of the day, nor have they any definite idea of all the intricacies of our great elective system. When the ballot is cast the duty of the voter is done and he anxiously awaits the announcing of the results, impatient at what seems to him an unnecessary delay. He does not comprehend the vast amount of work to be done in counting the votes and sending in the results from every voting place in the nation. Telegraph wires are kept warm with reports, and during the time between election day and final announcement of results the excitement throughout the country is intense. Each party eagerly grasps any fragment of hope and at any report, whether authentic or not, that their candidate is gaining, and begins to rally and rejoice. In a few hours, perhaps, a contradictory report comes in and it is now the other side that goes wild.

Important as it is at all times, the time of

greatest importance of election day and when most interest is aroused is with the election of the president every four years. It is then that the questions involving national policies and interesting every part of the nation are laid before the people to decide. Every citizen is interested in the policy of the nation, and on this day it is in his power to say whether in his judgment the administration has stood for the best interests of his country.

An interesting and exciting feature that always accompanies a national election is the political campaign which begins a few months before election day. Campaign speeches accompanied by political rallies and a great exhibition of enthusiasm are the important events characterizing the campaign. Whatever good the campaign speaking may do in presenting the questions that are before the government to the people who are to decide them, there is much that is not to be commended. The enthusiasm of the American people often shows itself at such times in a disagreeable form. To the reasonable mind nothing more disgusting can be imagined, nor is there anything more liable to lower the speaker in the estimation of the public than for him to attempt to uphold his position and prove his argument by ridicule or slander of the opposing side. Yet how few political speeches are made where this feature is absent. The speaker in his attempt to impress upon his hearers the infallibility of his own argument allows no opportunity to pass where he can, whether honorably or by misrepresentation, cast a shadow of ridicule upon the other side, either upon the men who support it or upon the cause itself.

In the realm of politics no generosity of belief is countenanced. A candidate is either an exceptional man, whose great share of patriotism prompts him to forget all other motives in his burning desire to serve his nation, or he is a scoundrel who seeks office to gain his own individual ends. The election of one candidate will lead to a policy of the most perfect type; the success of the other means despair and calamity for the whole country. The political campaign, while having these disagreeable features, is far from being all bad, however. The results of the campaign oratory may not be measured by the influence upon the votes to be cast, but its chief importance is in bringing the questions of the day before the people. Although presented and argued always in a partisan way, it is from this point of view that the real value of the campaign is studied. While the end in view by the speakers may be to gain votes, unless their cause receives favor in the eyes of the voter, defeat is the verdict rendered it on election day. After all the campaign speeches are made, all questions discussed and debated by both sides, after all the wrangling and nonsensical disputes that are always associated with political questions have been settled or given up, when all sides are worn out with the struggle and toil of the campaign, then it but remains for the voters of the nation, the power behind our mighty republic, to decide the questions once for all. To the decision rendered by the millions of citizens that cast their ballots on election day there can be no appeal. There exists no higher authority. The people represent the power, the substance,

the whole of the government of this grand American republic.

Our elective system, while still containing many imperfections, is, since the adoption of the Australian ballot, far more perfect than ever before. The great frauds that were continually discovered in every election have largely disappeared, and now the election laws preventing illegal voting are becoming more and more restricting. It is on election day, as the man enters the booth to cast his ballot, that all distinctions which wealth and social position may have placed between men vanish and the lowliest of the low finds himself for once the equal of the proudest and highest in the land. The power, wealth and influence that count for so much in the every-day world, together with the threats and arguments of the political boss, are nothing to the voter as in the privacy of his booth he marks his ballot for the men whose success in his judgment will give to the country the greatest degree of prosperity. Here is practiced the principle given in the declaration of independence, that all men are equal. Be he rich or poor, high or low, influential or not, it is in the hands of the voter to decide as he chooses. No better description of the position of the poor man on election day can be given than by quoting the words of Whittier:

The proudest now is but my peer,
The highest not more high;
To-day, of all the weary year,
A king of men am I.
To-day, alike are great and small,
The nameless and the known;
My palace is the people's hall,
The ballot box my throne.

Upon the voters of the country rests a grave and important duty. Whether the decision they make will be for the best the progress of events in the future must show. Whether disappointed in the result or not it is the duty of every American citizen to give his most loyal support to the party in power. Trusting in the judgment of the American people, let us not be alarmed at the prophesies of campaign orators but unite in the support of the government and the upbuilding of the nation. In such support lies the secret key of prosperity.

H.

Individuality.

How many times have you been able to do a good deed? How many times have you made a sacrifice that someone else might profit by your selfdenial? How many times have you shown yourself a moral hero, standing for the right, knowing the consequences but patiently waiting them? Do you know the confident self-contented feeling that he possesses who can look you in the eye and tell you that he is only doing his duty?

Conscience prompts to duty and character sustains conscience. We students are all different yet few of us are real individual characters. If the crowd pushes, we push with them; if the boys throw stones we help, simply because we are not ourselves at all times. The student is not alone a person of books, he is a being of great power and capable of much training. All we learn in college will do us little good unless it is backed by the ability to use it intelligently. Some day you will have to do for yourself and then who will start the

cheer or make the motions? The all-important thing for the student is individuality. He must be a hero in the strife. Those content with the common things never look for the uncommon. He who follows the mob will not be the one to check its wanton destruction.

Students, can you be yourselves? Start right now, think and act for yourselves. Then if two things claim your time, choose the one that most deserves your attention. Time is very precious and he who uses it all has much more than he who wastes most of it.

Look at our Luthers, Tells, Fultons, and Lincolns. They were not only men, they were individuals. It was Milton's individuality that made his writings rise above the authors of his time, and made them endure to the present day. Their characters have made men of them and the world has profited by their living. Are you going to live and die just common like other people, or are you going to strike out, seeking all legitimate aid and striving for the right and doing your duty to help make this great land of ours a grander monument to individuality? *

Life.

It has been said, "Life is the bridge leading from the eternity of the past into the eternity of the future." But life is more than this; it is either the most deplorable, most shameful, or else the most noble and most admirable element in God's great universe, just as we choose to make it.

The person who never takes the trouble to form views of his own, but who goes about expressing the cast-off opinions of some one else, who never takes a step in a new direction until it is forced upon him to take, and who is ever ready to retreat from any position at the bare mention of an obstacle, is in a very fair way to become a nonentity in the rush and whirl of this workaday world. And in view of the fact that every one was placed here to effect some definite purpose, the above is a shameful and deplorable fact. Man can, if he will, rise superior to environments; he can rise above his own lust and petty desires for the ease and comforts of living.

Ideas are to be formed for the trouble of a little thinking, and a good earnest purpose in the world is the result of continued good thinking. Then, too, it is evident that a pure purpose, something worth striving to acquire, is within the reach of the lowliest knight in the kingdom. Free thought is the birthright of every one, and free thought is admirable. The quest of some pure ideal is the outgrowth of free thought along the proper lines, and this is noble.

Then each of us, the strong and the weak, the high and the low, should strive with all the faculties given us by our creator to fill in the best possible manner our place in the world, for in so doing we shall have done our duty and thus have made at least a good record in life, though our ideal is still untouched. M.

Ulterior Design.—"See how I can count, mamma," said Kitty. "There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one make three. Three feet make a yard, and I want to go out and play in it!"
—Chicago Journal.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

PUBLISHED EACH THURSDAY BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
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MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 8, 1900.

EDITORIALS

As the snowy petals of a rose
Of purity, a symbol are,
While on the bush where no flower grows,
Are sharpest thorns which leave a scar;

So in a life of godliness
Or in a life of sensual sin
The outward actions but express
The hidden thoughts within.

—H.

The HERALD has adopted the phonetic system of spelling to a limited extent, as adopted by the National Educational Association, and will begin its use next week.

Now that mid-term and election are both matters of history, perhaps there will be time for some of the progressive minds to turn their attention in other directions for a time—inter-society debate, for instance.

The students who waste the time they should have spent in good, hard study and then expect to pass the examination upon the cramming done the evening before are the ones who fail to obtain any direct benefit from their education. Grades are not a proper measure of the training or knowledge received. Examinations at best are simply a means of showing the student where his knowledge is deficient. Cramming may help to raise the grade, but it does not help the student.

Students, patronize those who advertise in these columns. They are the men who will make it to your interest to deal with them. In these days everyone recognizes as indisputable the fact that the most progressive and most reliable dealers are those who do the most advertising. Before you buy anything look over the advertising columns and learn where to go.

There is linked with everything that comes free an attractiveness not found elsewhere. An entertainment or a ball game where the individual expense reaches the zero point has a wonderful power of drawing a crowd. Many who are opposed to such brutal exercise as is displayed in a football game will put away all aversion at the thought of getting in free. When a collection is taken, however, they refuse to give, because they don't believe in such things.

To the enthusiastic friend of the college the above items seem small, while the most conservative can not say that any need is exaggerated. Considering the conditions at present, the above statement represents the absolute needs. To have to urge and beg the legislature for this, only to have it cut down, is something that we hope may be avoided. Will not our law-makers be citizens with sufficient patriotism and loyalty for Kansas and her institutions to consider thoughtfully and investigate carefully the conditions before acting? If so, then there is no doubt but that the request will be granted as it stands.

The biennial campaign has again opened. We regret that it should be necessary to speak in this manner of the task of securing appropriations for the college. Why should the attempt of the institution to maintain its existence and to grow in size and equipment in proportion to its growth in the number of students always be characterized by a struggle with the legislature in order to obtain the paltry sum required? Yet the history of the past attempts shows that such has always been the case. Every two years has it been necessary to coax and beg the law-makers to consider our needs and deal generously with them, and in the end the amount has always been cut down till the college has found it necessary to pinch and economize everywhere it has been possible to do so. And what has been the result of this forced economy? Every time it becomes necessary to reduce the expenses of any department, either by reducing the number of assistants, by doing without some needed equipment, or in any way whatsoever, just so far is the efficiency of the college crippled. And who gains by this

would-be economy? Can any one for a moment consider that the few thousand dollars the economical legislatures imagine themselves to have saved is really a benefit to the state? What are a few thousand or a few hundred thousand dollars to the state compared with the influence of the Agricultural College? Many a less deserving cause has been treated more generously while continual hacking at the various items, by those who least understood them, has been the history of all previous requests. Now the question is, Shall this same struggle be repeated again this winter with the same results? The last legislature treated us very economically and the effect is showing itself now. The needs have increased greatly with the enormous increase in attendance during the last two years. To provide room and equipment made necessary by this growth the new legislature will be asked to appropriate for building improvements and running expenses the following amounts:

NEEDS OF THE COLLEGE.		
	1901-02	1902-03
Physics and chemistry building and equipment.....	\$80,000	
Horticulture and entomology building, greenhouse and equipment.....	35,000	
Enlargement of chapel.....	15,000	
Addition to library, including heating and lighting.....	10,000	
Refitting old chemical building for gymnasium.....	5,000	
Current expenses.....	25,000	\$35,000
Books and periodicals for the library....	2,500	2,500
Salary of State Veterinarian.....	1,800	1,800
Farmers' institutes.....	2,500	2,500
Repairs of buildings and grounds.....	3,000	3,000
Freight and hauling coal.....	1,800	1,800
Water supply.....	1,000	1,000
Rent of President's house.....	360	360
Care of funds.....	150	150
Regents mileage and per diem.....	2,000	2,000
Farm Department:		
Pure-bred stock.....	10,000	
Steers and hogs.....	10,000	
Dairy equipment.....	5,000	
Mechanical department:		
Engineering laboratory.....	3,000	
Carpenter shop.....	4,000	
Machine shop.....	2,000	
Boiler and engine room.....	1,000	
Foundry.....	1,000	
Equipment of other departments.....	5,000	

Every student should work at least fourteen hours each day. That leaves him seven hours in which to sleep, two to play and one to eat.—*Gold and White*.

Upon reading this advice to students we were led to reflect long and deeply upon the improbability of the writer of the same living up to the law he has laid down, and were forced to conclude that his position is similar to that of the doctor who refused to take his own prescriptions. If the advice is good, however, the fact that the one who gave it did not follow it would not effect the matter, but like other advice written to be read and not followed, there is more of the theoretical than practical in the above statement. Through the eyeglass of imagination we can see our friend rising at six

o'clock in the morning, spending twenty minutes for breakfast, taking perhaps one hour of play before studying or going to classes. After about four and one-half hours work he stops twenty minutes for refreshments and puts in about five hours before stopping for another twenty-minute meal. After supper he takes another hour for recreation, studies till eleven, gets his seven hours sleep between eleven and six, and the program is complete. As our imagination pictures this method, it is a decidedly impracticable one and the wear of such a routine of labor long persisted in would soon result in a change of occupation and climate.

But if we stop to consider this matter seriously we see, while not agreeing to the above program, that the division of time and the systematic arrangement of study hours is a question of vast importance to every student; yet after all that can be said on the subject has been said and repeated, everything must be left to the individual. No rule could be laid down that would suit all cases. As a rule, it is impossible for the student, especially when he has P. M. or has to work on some afternoons, to have his study hours laid out in any prescribed manner, doing a certain thing at a certain time each day; but he can arrange his work systematically, nevertheless, and such arrangement will undoubtedly be of great benefit to him. As far as the actual time spent in working, eating or sleeping is concerned no rule can be given to apply to all cases, and no one is better able to decide this question than the student himself. As far as working fourteen hours per day is concerned, and doing the kind of work a student is called upon to do, there are very few who could or would keep it up for a term or a year. Brain work is much more wearisome than manual labor, and much better results can be obtained in study if short and frequent rests are taken. When we come to the subject of eating we find ourselves on dangerous ground. It is an acknowledged fault of the Americans that they eat, as they do everything else, in a hurry. Too many students cram their food down in a hurry as though they were afraid they would not get enough, and the inevitable result is a society of dyspeptics. To arrange a schedule for the day's labor every one must be guided by his own taste and peculiarities, but it is safe to say that few would choose a schedule as the *Gold and White* advises.

The Schubert Symphony Club give a high-class and delightful entertainment. Hear them.

The Schubert Symphony Club is composed of a lady quartet, a violin soloist and an impersonator. Opera-house, November 13.



Lives of some men oft remind us,
If we had one-half their gall,
And you would a paper lend us,
We would not subscribe at all.

Patronize our advertisers.

It rained last week. Did you notice it?

History classes did not meet last Thursday.

Definition for a study room—place to dry umbrellas.

Miss Mabel Corbett entertained friends on Hallowe'en.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Rice were about College Wednesday.

Mrs. Copley was about College on Wednesday morning.

Ask the vice-president for instructions in studying deers.

Miss Mary Dye and Miss Reba Brown entered College last week.

The laboratory classes in bacteriology did not meet last week.

Geo. F. Bean spent last Monday and Tuesday at his home in Alma.

Mr. and Mrs. Cory, of Council Grove, were visitors at College on Friday.

Bess March, freshman last year, visited classes with Anna Hostrup on Friday.

D. L. Kent writes from Florence, Kan., that he hopes to re-enter College next term.

The board for the Schubert Symphony Club will be open Friday, November 9, at 4:30.

Mrs. E. B. Purcell and Mrs. Yerkes, of Philadelphia, were about College on Friday.

Miss Dougherty, of Marion, Kan., has been visiting her sister, Miss Rose, sophomore.

Miss Stoner goes to Wellington, Kan., on the 16th to speak to Wellington's Ladies' Club.

Mr. P. O. Hanson, state secretary of Y. M. C. A., led chapel devotion Saturday morning.

On account of the interference of examinations and election, none of the societies met last Saturday.

Geo. McDowell, '00, assisted Mr. Fisk in taking his cattle down to Topeka, where Willet Correll will winter them.

Miss Myrtle Mather is the proud owner of a new bicycle, which she is hoping to be able to ride soon, "if it don't rain."

Assistant Professor Otis has been asked to deliver an address before the Missouri State Dairy Association, which meets Dec. 20 to 22.

The Farm Department has issued a press bulletin giving the results of feeding 80 head of steers.

Messrs. Jones, Edwards and Patten, who do the milking act at the barn, went home to vote and the dairy folks had to rustle.

Mr. R. B. Scott, of K. U., passed through Manhattan on his way home to Blue Rapids to vote. Mr. Scott is thinking of entering K. S. A. C. next term.

A woman may have a will of her own,
But, be she daughter or mother,
She never objects if her name appears
In the last will of another.

—Chicago Daily News.

The Misses Perkins, '00, came home last week from the University. They do not intend entering K. U. again this year, on account of the ill health of their mother.

The Oregon Agricultural College gets pictures of their shorthorns published in the *Breeders' Gazette*. It is to be hoped that we will have some blooded animals to photograph next year.

Under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A., a cook-book will shortly be brought out. There will be one thousand copies published, fifty cents a copy. All the receipts will be approved by Miss Stoner.

A number of photographs were taken by Dr. S. C. Orr last week of groups of the experimental calves. Engravings will be made from these photographs for the illustration of a bulletin soon to be issued.

A farmer from Kentucky writes the Farm Department that he has succeeded in raising 250 bushels of soy beans this year. He says: "Tell me what to thresh them with and I will not envy Rockefeller long."

Invitations are out for the marriage on November 15 of Miss Etta Ridenour, '96, and J. A. Plowman, student in '95. Mr. Plowman is a contractor and builder at Jewell City, Kan., where they will make their home.

E. H. Webster, '96, assistant in dairying at Ames, Iowa, writes that he is planning to do some studying as well as teaching while at Ames. His studies will be along agricultural lines leading to degree of B. S. in agriculture.

The McKinley Club has organized an octet, consisting of the Misses Hofer, Perry, Blachly and White and Messrs. H. E. Steven, H. T. York, M. S. Cole and H. W. Vinall. The octet sang at the McKinley rally last Monday evening.

Last year the Province of Ontario, Canada, held 715 farmers' institutes with a total attendance of 138,982 people. Since Commencement the K. S. A. C. has held 121 farmers' institutes with a total attendance of 59,000. Gentle reader, get that institute started at your home and let us beat Ontario.

The Indiana Agricultural College farm keeps four breeds of cattle, two breeds of sheep and three breeds of swine. Besides a large cattle barn, a dairy, a tool building and a piggery they have a horse barn costing \$3,000. The Kansas Agricultural College has one blooded animal. Isn't it time for us to hustle?

Professor Popenoe went home to vote.

Football Saturday. K. S. A. C. vs. K. S. N.

The new time sheets began service last Friday.

There are now thirty-four apprentices in the shops.

The barn force was harvesting beets last Monday.

C. F. Smith will lead the Y. M. C. A. meeting Saturday.

The celery in the garden is being covered with straw.

Several of our dairy calves were sold at the auction Saturday.

J. M. Kessler, '99, was visiting College friends, Saturday.

The gasoline engine being built by the shops is progressing nicely.

Miss Stoner's mother, Mrs. Drake, has been ill with malaria, but is recovering.

Del Akin, who is now attending K. U., was about College the first of the week.

Hear the Schubert Symphony Club at the opera-house—Tuesday, November 13.

Professor Popenoe went to Junction City Friday evening to inspect nursery stock.

The Mechanical Department repaired a traction engine for Hill's sawmill last week.

Mr. Goodwall Dickerman, "wholesale dealer in laughs," with the Schubert Symphony Club, Tuesday, November 13.

Ernest Cottrell, '99, was about College Saturday. He is planning to take non-resident post-graduate course in agriculture.

Last Saturday evening the Y. M. C. A. boys held an extemporaneous reception at headquarters. Every one had a splendid time.

Don't neglect to speak a good word for the intersociety debate. It may be the way that will lead to the entrance into intercollegiate contests.

Prof. B. S. McFarland left last Saturday for his home in Olathe to attend his daughter's wedding, which occurs on Monday evening, November 5.

A single mail one morning last week brought applications for ten farmers' institutes. After election is over the institute work promises to be as heavy as through vacation.

At the business meeting of the Y. M. C. A. next Tuesday delegates will be elected to attend the state convention, and there is other important business to be attended to.

J. H. Criswell, '98, and Miss Isabel Frisbe, '94, are to be married to-day at the home of the bride's father in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Criswell will make their home in Manhattan.

Barton Thompson, '00, visited College Saturday. Barton is getting along all right with his school at Garrison and is planning to bring his upper class down to visit K. S. A. C. in the near future.

The world is peculiar in many respects—
At the notion I trust, you'll not scoff!
A man isn't thought to be getting on well
Till in sooth he is getting well off!

—Puck.

This week 17,000 copies of the farmers' short course and dairy school circular were mailed from the Printing Department. A large number of letters are being received and the attendance in these courses promises to be much larger than last year.

The *Kansas Farmer* for November 1 devotes three pages to a write-up of the College. The article tells of the valuable work the College is doing for the people of Kansas and speaks of the needs of the College. The article is illustrated with a number of cuts of the grounds and buildings.

Misses Thompson and Goodrich gave a delightful Hallowe'en party Wednesday evening. The evening was spent in telling ghost stories in a darkened room, which added greatly to the reality of the ghosts, after which delicious refreshments were served. The guests departed pronouncing the ladies splendid entertainers.

J. A. Schowalter writes from Halstead, Kan., that he will be unable to take the second year work of the short course this winter but expects to have a number of students here on his recommendation. He will himself finish the work in the near future, for he says: "I have found the short course a decided help in my farming."

Mrs. Nellie S. Kedzie, formerly dean of the Domestic Science Department at this College, now professor of domestic economy in Bradley institute, delivered the address at the dedication of the Women's Building at the Michigan Agricultural College. The students' paper from that institution gives a very good report of the address.

At the recent Hereford-Shorthorn sales in Kansas City, the Iowa Agricultural College bought a Hereford cow for \$905. The Iowa college already has 100 head of pure-bred cattle, worth \$25,000. This makes the one blooded animal owned by K. S. A. C. look lonesome. Why should Kansas not have as good equipment as Iowa?

A Hallowe'en surprise party was held at the home of Professor Harper last Wednesday evening. The consent of the governed having been gained, everyone proceeded to have a regular hallowe'en good time. Those present were: Misses Ball, Howell, Berry, Pritner, Perry, Grant, Mrs. Harper, Messrs. Huycke, Sawdon, Lockwood, Eyer, Remick, Haney, McFarland, and Harper.

The College pay-roll which came out last week contains some very interesting figures. We find that during the month of October the students worked 96945 hours for the College and Experiment Station. This is equal to 969.45 days of ten hours each, or over three years work for one man. For this work the students were paid at the rate of ten cents an hour, which makes a total of \$969.45 for student labor in October. Beside the above amount \$335.29 was paid to the regular employees, and then comes the salary of the instructors.

Don't miss the football game Saturday.

J. H. Blachly, '00, was around College Tuesday morning.

Eighty thousand for that new Chem. building—shove it along.

E. B. Patten was visited by his father and grandfather, Saturday.

The students want the Vet. Department moved closer to the College.

So many people went home to visit or to vote that classes were small on Tuesday.

If you have any wires, ropes or strings that can influence the legislature, pull them.

A. B. Carnahan writes for the HERALD from Ransom, Kan. Mr. Carnahan will be in College after the holidays.

The cadets have progressed far enough to drill with arms and will soon learn how to handle the Springfields.

From the number of stuffed animals in the museum it can readily be inferred that it is a good place to study deers.

Ex-local editor, Loyd Pancake, writes to the HERALD from Tully, Kan. Mr. Pancake says he knew the HERALD was worth a dollar.

The smallest bird on fleetest wings
Ne'er yet has flown so far
But that the lowest song it sings
Has reached the angels throned afar.
—H.

In accordance with an unwritten rule established by precedent, there were no chapel exercises on last Saturday, mid-term examination day.

The seniors have taken up the study of diplomatic history of the United States, to complete the term's work ordinarily given to industrial history.

"Well, of all things—teaching Chemistry in a barn." Write to your representative that we need a \$125,000 Chemical and Physics building.

Has the student who had to go to the post-office for a special delivery letter any redress? We think he has. The Manhattan post-office seems rather careless.

Professor McKeever seemed to be the happiest man in College when he announced to his German class that he was the father of "ein schönen kleinen Sohn."

These beautiful autumn days with the cool nights constantly remind one of the season as described by Riley, "When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock."

It seems that no amount of mud can entirely subdue the evil spirit that makes its visit on October 31, although much damage to property was prevented by the muddy condition of the streets on this Hallowe'en.

The Hort. Department is thinking of printing in poster form the editorial on the abuse of privileges which was in last week's HERALD. They report that some ones horses have started to paw various wells in the new roads.

Professor and Mrs. Metcalf, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Brown and Fred Fockele, will give a recital at Ashland schoolhouse, on November 9, for the benefit of the church.

Owing to the fact that some of the football players went home to vote, the game with St. Marys last Monday was postponed. Consequently, the excursion did not go as was advertised.

Rev. Thomas M. Rickman will occupy the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. He and his family have arrived and are comfortably located in the Baptist parsonage, adjoining the church.

Rev. Dr. Abram Wyman, of the First Unitarian church of Topeka, will preach in the German church, corner of Sixth street and Poyntz Avenue, next Sunday evening, at 7:30, under the auspices of the Church of Good Will.

While we cannot vouch the statement, the report comes that the first years have adopted the following class yell:

Hey there!
Give her some more!
Butter milk, Skim-milk,
Nineteen-four!

A recent letter from Geo. Owens, '99, tells us that he is expecting to go to Africa soon in the employ of the German government. There are several Americans employed there at an experiment station. Mr. Owens also states that Tom Hall, a former student here, is now a senior at Tuskegee, Alabama.

K. U. has adopted a set of strict but good rules in regard to athletics. If all other institutions would adopt similar rules, professionalism in college athletics would be largely done away with. There is no glory won by a college that wins a game by playing hired players, nor is it any discredit to be beaten by such a team.

On Saturday, Sunday and Monday a large number of students laid aside their books, forgot their fears of the after-results of examination and went home to cast their ballots for the good of their country. Many received transportation from the state central committees, while others took advantage of the reduced rates offered by the railroads.

On next Saturday afternoon the football team will play a second game with the Emporia Normal. The game will be played at the athletic park. Our boys have had considerable practice and experience since they played at Emporia and the score this time promises to look differently. If you want to help the team, or if you want to see a good game of football, don't fail to go to athletic park next Saturday afternoon.

If you have failed in examination, before you begin to criticize the instructor just take a look back over the half-term's work and see whether or not you have done your share. The chances are that you have not or you would not have failed. As a rule, the professor dislikes a failure as bad as the student does, and is not apt to fail a deserving student. Well-prepared daily lessons are the only safeguard against the terrors of examination day.

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Mr. Bunny, His Book, by ADAH L. SUTTON, illustrated by W. H. FRY. A more fascinating array of big and little folks, marvelous animal and strange devices, it is not possible to find outside the gaily decorated pages of "Mr. Bunny, His Book." Every page and front and back covers printed in three brilliant colors. 9 x 11½ inches. The favorite juvenile for the holidays. Substantially bound. \$1.25.

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Children's Bible Stories: "The Story of Jesus," "Ruth, a Bible Heroine," "God Made the World," "The Good Samaritan" and "The Boyhood of Jesus," all by the gifted author, JOSEPHINE POLLARD. Each book contains scores of illustrations, colored frontispiece, printed on fine paper in large type. Cloth. Each 75c.

The First Capture, or Hauling Down the Flag of England, by HARRY CASTLEMON. A thrilling story of the Revolutionary War, of old colony days and ways. Beautifully illustrated. Cloth. 75c.

Teddy, by JAMES OTIS. Just the book to delight all boy readers. Cloth. Illustrated. 75c.

The Romance of a School Boy, by MARY A. DENISON. Full of interesting adventures, thrilling situations and pretty romance. Handsomely illustrated by JOHN HENDERSON GARNSEY. Cloth. 75c.

Marking The Boundry, by EDWARD EVERETT BILLINGS. A story in which Indians play an important part. Cloth. 75c.

The Castle of The Carpathians, by JULES VERNE. Not a dull page in the book; full of tragic occurrences, quaint incidents and weird experiences. Cloth. Illustrated. 75c.

A Great Lady, by RUTH REID. The history of a little orphan girl who was adopted by a lady of wealth. Contains many beautiful full-page illustrations. Artistically bound in cloth, gold stamped. \$1.00.

Nubia of Saracenesco, by RICHARD VOSS, translated from the German by HETTIE E. MILLER. A charming love story in which the artist, Heinrich Hoffman, is a prominent character. Cloth. 50c.

Tess, an Educated Chimpanzee, by MARTHA E. BUHRE. A description of the monkey who wore dresses, played with dolls, sat at the table to eat, rode a bicycle, and did hundreds of other amusing things. Cloth. Profusely illustrated. 50c.

Indian Club Swinging: One, Two and Three Club Juggling, by FRANK E. MILLER, Physical Director of Y. M. C. A., Dallas, Tex. A book which should be in the hands of every athlete. The only manual on Indian club swinging and juggling to be found on the market. Practical in every way. Cloth. 54 illustrations. \$1.00.

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Modern American Drinks, by GEORGE J. KAPPELER. Explicit instructions for the concocting of the most delicious and tempting beverages. Special attention given to ices and sherbets. Cloth, \$1; paper 50c.

Any of the above books sent charges prepaid upon receipt of price.

THE SAALFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Akron, Ohio.

She vowed she would marry for love's sweet sake.
And she certainly kept her word;
But she was too sensible for to make
A marriage of love absurd.
She married for love, but the truth is sad—
It was love for the money the fellow had.
—Chicago Record.

The Chemist's Error—Old lady (to chemist)—
"I want a box of canine pills." Chemist—
"What is the matter with the dog." Old Lady
(indignantly)—"I want you to know, sir, that
my husband is a gentleman." (Chemist puts up
some quinine pills in profound silence.)—*Tid-
Bits*.

Minnick: Wonder if Pinnick enjoyed his va-
cation? Sinnick: Says he hasn't had such a
delightful rest in years. Says it was too short
though? Minnick: Yes? Sinnick: Yes. They
were only gone a month. Minnick: They? Who?
Sinnick: His wife and mother. Pinnick could-
n't go.

"Jes' one word," said Uncle Remus from the
pulpit, as the collection was about to be taken,
"dars been a mighty sight ob chicken-stealin'
'bout here lately. Now don' any you niggers
dat help steal dem chickens put nuffin' in the
'lection box. I's not goin' to hab any yo' 'grac-
in' de good Lawd dat way, nohow!"—*Harper's
Bazar*.

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City Girl (pointing to a wild plant by the
wayside): "What's that?" Country Cousin:
"That's milkweed." City Girl: "Oh, yes, that's
what you feed the cows on."—*Ohio State Journal*.

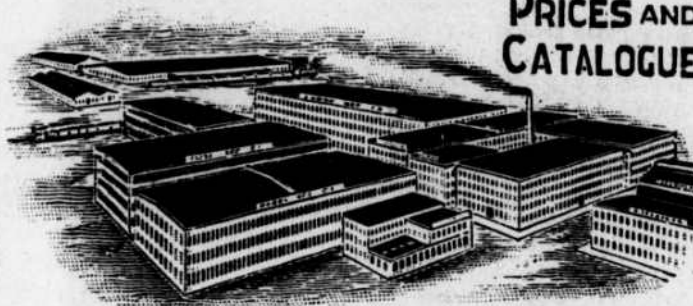
Simply Hadn't Learned Yet.—The Rev. Dr.
Queen, observing the janitor wobbling about
uncertainly on his new wheel in the street in
front of the church, called out: "George, do
you ever take a header?" "No, Doctah
Queen," replied George, with visible indigna-
tion. "I neveh take nothin' strongah 'n
cawfee!"—*Chicago Tribune*.

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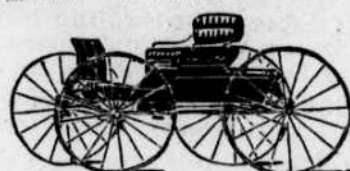
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MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

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No. 10.



THE COLLEGE FARM BARN.

A WEEKLY PAPER

Of the Students,
For the Students,
By the Students

Of the **KANSAS STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 15, 1900.

NUMBER 10.

LITERARY

A Story of the Galveston Storm.

The following is an extract from a letter to Miss Lucy Wyatt by Bessie Morrison, student here in 1894.

"MY DEAR FRIEND: You seem to have no idea of what that storm was like; but how could you, for the like was never known on this continent before. No, we didn't stay at home that night, for the very good reason that we had no home at which to stay. We were left utterly homeless and destitute, for crops as well as home are gone.

"I will go back and try to give you a little account of our experience which, however, is very tame compared to that of some of our friends. Almost every one at a distance seems to think it was only a tidal wave and that it only affected Galveston and the immediate coast; but that is a great error. It was a West Indian tornado and the destruction extended several hundred miles inland. I do not know the exact width, but that, too, was immense. Of course Galveston suffered most, because in addition to the terrible storm she had the tidal wave, but with this exception Angleton and Valesco are, it seems, the worst hurt. But to return—we first began to feel alarmed at about four o'clock on that memorable Saturday, for the house, which was a large two-story-and-a-half one, began rocking very uncomfortably on its foundation. By half past four the kitchen, which was one story high and attached to the rest of the house only by an entry, blew off the blocks.

"Thinking this was now a more safe place, as it rested directly on the ground, we took refuge in it, but had scarcely completed the change when the large house also went off its foundation, and as the kitchen had commenced to open at the corners we again made our way, with great difficulty, back to our first position. Up to this time papa, mamma and I had been alone, but now my brother arrived, having fought his way out from town thru the storm. As soon as he had revived he and papa went out to hitch up to the heavy wagon in order to take us to one of our neighbors, who had a low broad house. Before they returned with the team the house began jumping so badly that I thought best to wrap mamma up and help her out. I did so, and we waited at the east end of the building, where we were sheltered from the terrible force of the storm. This was the only thing that saved us, for hardly had the wagon arrived and we were helping mamma in when the whole building arose, turned over on its roof and went to pieces, the gable end falling out where we were. We succeeded, however, in

getting out of the way, but it struck the horse's heads and they fell as tho shot, breaking the wagon tongue under them.

"The only thing to do now was to walk, so taking mamma between us, George and I started for our neighbors. How we ever got there I don't know. Already the water was shoe-top deep and the rain, falling in torrents, was driven by that terrible wind so that it cut like a knife. Mamma was weak from the effects of a fever and again and again we almost despaired of ever getting to our destination; but at last we reached shelter and George went back after papa. But even after we were all there the real terrors had only begun, for darkness now closed in and still the storm continued to increase in violence.

"I can give you no idea of what it was like. Soon that house, too, went off its blocks, sliding twenty or thirty feet with the wind, and then, as the hours of darkness dragged slowly on, the kitchen, chimneys, balconies, windows and part of the roof went, adding their awful buzzing, crashing, tearing noise to the roar of the monster hurricane which was then at its height—blowing a hundred miles an hour when the "measuring apparatus" blew away.

"At about eleven o'clock came a lull in the storm and the moon shone out with the greatest brilliancy. George and Mr. Stratton, at whose house we were, went forth to find out the condition of our neighbors and to render assistance, but soon the return wind began and they hastened back bringing news of safety from some and of injury or death from many others.

"The latter, however, were relatively few considering the number of houses that went down. Again we waited, momentarily expecting the whole house to go; but it weathered the second shock also and the wind died away at about three, apparently satisfied at last with the terrible destruction it had wrought. We then all laid down to get a little rest after the terrible strain.

"When the light of morning came, O what a ruinous sight! Where had been hundreds of happy homes was now utter desolation. Our own was a total wreck, all buildings, furniture, books and clothing were demolished. We rescued a few chairs, the kitchen table, and a few mattresses, whole but awfully dirty and soaking wet, of course. George and I went to work at once to build a little shelter out of the available lumber and after much hard work succeeded in getting a place fixed up large enough for us to get into. We have received some help from my uncle and cousins and are getting along better than expected, for mamma, strange to say, is not very much the worse for her exposure and terrible experience, and papa keeps up wonderfully so far."



Normal, 11; College, 0.

The Kansas State Normal football team gained a hard-earned victory over the Kansas State Agricultural College on Athletic Park gridiron last Saturday afternoon. Altho a cold, biting wind was blowing from the north quite a crowd of spectators had filled the arena by 3:30 and thru their chattering teeth sang words of encouragement, thruout the game, to the stalwart men who were struggling for the supremacy of the College over the Normal. Yet all was in vain, for when the mighty struggle had ceased the score was: K. S. N., 11; K. S. A. C., 0.

Comparing this score with the previous defeat our team received at Emporia it can readily be seen that the "farmers" were by no means easy. It is also evident that the visitors were given a decided surprise, and the diligent practice of late, coupled with the heaps of experience in defensive work, gained in the Ottawa game, accounts for this.

The following story tells how the Normal won:

FIRST HALF.

K. S. N. won the toss and chose the west goal, thus securing the advantage of the wind. Gillis kicked off for 25 yards and the ball was returned 10. Normal bucked for two yards, but on an end run failed to gain. The next play, however, sent Caldwell thru for three yards. They hit the line for three more, and lost the ball on a fumble. K. S. A. C. failed to make the required distance and Normal regained the ball. They tried left end with no gain, bucked for but one yard and so resorted to a long punt. The wind carried the ball outside the lines just two yards from K. S. A. C.'s goal. Moulton was sent thru for one yard; Thompson failed to gain. Gillis punted, but too low. The ball struck one of the men in line and Normal got it. Then there was a costly fumble and K. S. A. C. fell on the ball. On a tandem K. S. A. C. gained but one yard and Gillis punted against the wind for 20 yards. Normal downed in their tracks. The teams quickly lined up and in a succession of plays, mainly by sending Caldwell thru the line for good gains, the Normal placed the ball within five yards of the goal. At this stage of the game K. S. A. C. played great ball. Every man was right into the game and the defence the College put up caused the crowd to go wild with admiration. The Normal plunged the line thrice, but in vain. K. S. A. C. took the ball. They bucked twice for one and one-half yards, but Pangburn gained but two and the ball went to the other side. Normal bucked for one yard and with the next play placed the ball within six inches of the goal. Normal lost two yards, then sent Peterson thru for a touchdown. Time, 19 minutes. Tarkelson missed

an easy goal, the ball striking the goal post.

Again K. S. A. C. kicked off for 25 yards and Taber downed the man who caught the ball before he could gain over three yards. The Normal then made three on a buck, sent Caldwell thru for seven and made 10 by going around right end. They then tried left end for 10 yards and went thru left tackle for five. Normal again went thru for five, and gained one around right end. Normal bucked but failed to gain and K. S. A. C. secured the ball on a fumble. Thompson carried the ball for a two-yard gain, Moulton for three yards. In attempting a half-back run College failed to gain. Gillis punted high in the air for 20 yards, which Normal muffed, and Sidorfsky fell on the ball. The ball was passed to Nielson, who darted thru an opening for five yards. Moulton went thru the line for six. K. S. A. C. did not gain on the next buck, but Nielson again made three. Time was called with the ball on Normal's 10-yard line. Score: K. S. N., 5; K. S. C., 0.

SECOND HALF.

The teams changed sides and thruout the second half the College had the advantage of the wind. Normal kicked off for 30 yards. K. S. A. C. put the ball in motion, but not being able to gain five yards, resorted to punting. Normal caught the ball, but was downed. K. S. N. circled the right end for 10 yards and Caldwell went around left end for 15 yards. Peterson plowed thru the line for one yard and again for five. Here they were held for downs and K. S. A. C. took the ball on their 45-yard line. Moulton carried the ball for a one-yard gain. Then K. S. A. C. lost two feet and punted down the field 20 yards, the ball going outside. The Normal circled right end for three yards, bucked for two and made three thru the line. They went around right end for seven yards, around left for 15 and gained four more on a hurdle, placing the pigskin within seven yards of K. S. A. C.'s goal. Normal scored a touchdown by going around the left end. Caldwell went across the line at the extreme northwest corner of the field and before he could be stopped had quickly worked his way back to almost opposite the goal post. In a few minutes K. S. N. kicked goal.

Gillis now kicked off for 35 yards. The ball was returned five. The Normal then skirted the right end for 10 yards and again for six more. Peterson bucked for five. Here the College held them for downs. College punted, on third down, for 20 yards. No return. Normal bucked for six yards and in the dusk, fumbled. K. S. A. C. took the ball on their 25-yard line and at this juncture the tide turns. Pangburn was called back, given the ball, and made a sensational 40-yard run around right end. On a fake place-kick, Gillis sped around left end for 25 yards, placing the ball within five yards of the goal. Darkness was fast coming on and time was almost up. College attempted a buck but failed to gain and before the ball could be passed again a controversy between the timekeepers arose and a provoking delay followed. The officials decided the dispute, giving K. S. A. C. just 15 seconds in which to make a last attempt at a touchdown, but in the darkness nothing could be done and time was called leaving the score: K. S. N., 11; K. S. C., 0.

The line up of the two teams is as follows:

STATE NORMAL.		STATE COLLEGE.	
Culp.....	Right end.....	Mudge	
Fisher (Capt.).....	Right tackle.....	Pangburn	
Huey.....	Right guard.....	Sidorfsky	
Turkelson, J.....	Center.....	DeArmond	
Huffman.....	Left guard.....	Taber	
Turkelson, C.....	Left tackle.....	Guyer	
Heaton.....	Left end.....	Nielson	
Parker; Middlekauff, Quarter-back.....		Spencer	
Caldwell.....	Left half-back.....	Moulton	
Myers.....	Right half-back.....	R. Thompson	
Peterson.....	Full-back.....	Gillis	

Officials: Umpire and referee, Huycke and Randolph, alternately. Sub titutes: K. S. N., Taylor, Brooks and Bohr; K. S. C., Anderson, Poole, Martinson and Jewett. Average weight: K. S. N., 170; K. S. C., 155. Time of halves: 25 and 20 minutes.

NOTES.

Manager Sparks had troubles of his own.

Every man on the team played a hard, clean game.

Caldwell (colored) was almost as much of a terror as last year—but not quite. It did not take the "educated farmers" long to get onto his movements.

K. S. A. C. did some very superior work. At tackling, Pangburn, Taber and Sidorfsky distinguished themselves. Little Nielson, left end, rarely failed to gain when given the ball, and Mudge, right end, did some good work. The two half-backs, Moulton and Thompson, played their usual steady game and in passing the ball DeArmond and Spencer were always sure; K. S. A. C. did not fumble. Guyer is a new man but played the position of left tackle in a manner which gave the impression that he was no novice. Gillis at tackling and punting distinguished himself; he always does.

Ionian Notes.

At about 2:45 President Pincomb called the society to order. After the singing, Florence Vail led in prayer. The roll was called and nearly all responded. There were gathered into the Ionian fold four new members, viz., Misses Thompson, Cross, Sweet, and Ayers.

Miss Rogler opened the program with a recitation, after which Miss Ayers played a piano solo. Miss Dunlap read an original story, well written. Miss Rooney played a piano solo and responded to the encore. The "Oracle," full of advice and deep thoughts, was read by Miss Ella Criss. Miss Mary McKain entertained us with her gramophone, and all enjoyed it exceedingly. Miss Lulu Branstein read a very fine paper, in which she convinced everyone that there is a place for everyone to do good if they are but alert. Then followed an interesting debate, the subject of which was: *Resolved*, "That a ladies' society is a better society for a girl to join than a mixed one." The negative won without any trouble. Right here one of our brother Hamiltons, representing that society, very kindly invited us to be present at their meeting in the evening. Of course we accepted and silently thanked them for the invitation. After a piano solo by Miss Pancake, Miss Vail reviewed "David Harum" very thoroly. Miss Retta Hofer sang a sweet solo, accompanied by Miss Dawson. She responded to the encore.

As it was growing late and very cold, the society adjourned without any business session.

E. M. R.

The Hamilton Birthday.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Hamilton Society was celebrated Saturday evening with a special program. Despite the threatening weather a large crowd was present and listened attentively to the following program:

Song.....	Society
Declamation.....	H. W. Baker
Debate, Resolved, That fashion has caused more misery than drink. Affirmative, W. S. Wright; negative, E. S. Fleming. (Negative won).	
History of the Hamilton Society.....	R. J. Barnett, '06
Select Reading.....	B. N. Porter
Song.....	Hamilton Quartet
(Responded to hearty encore.)	
Extemporaneous Speech.....	O. H. Elling
Recorder.....	E. W. Doane
Declamation.....	J. H. Oesterhaus
News.....	H. McCaslin
Prepared Speech.....	D. M. Ladd

After the program, several of our Ionian visitors were called upon for speeches and responded, wishing the Hamiltons many happy returns of their birthday. A short business session occupied the remainder of the evening.

L. A. F.

Websters Meet.

Saturday evening, November 10, after two weeks, the Websters again assemble in society hall and enjoy one of the most successful meetings held this year.

Secretary Ross called roll promptly at 7:30. C. A. Scott led the devotion. After the doings of the last meeting were read and accepted, W. M. Milner and H. F. Smith took the oath of membership, administered by Marshal Bourne.

Next in order came a literary program. P. A. Cooley opened the entertainment with a well-selected piano solo, responding to a hearty encore. A declamation entitled "On the Banks of the Tennessee," was made almost touching by M. M. Trembly. C. R. Brawner, in his essay on "Socks," said, "that the only difference between white socks and black socks was water, hence black socks may be said to be anhydride of white socks." In declamation, H. G. Weirenga gave "Striking Instances of Man's Devotion." In the debate, "Resolved, That the barbarian is happier than the civilized man," W. L. English and A. J. Reed spoke, favoring the question, and L. E. Moreland and C. A. Hite spoke against it. The pros and cons were ably discussed, but the affirmative won the decision of the judges. W. B. Banning, in his "News," gave us in brief current the general doings of the world about us. Wm. Turnbull introduced Fred Ritner, who honored the Websters with a musical selection on the banjo. Mr. Ritner responded to applause. The October number of "The Munsey" was reviewed in a highly appreciative manner by J. F. Ross. H. F. Bourne presented an excellent number of the "Reporter," in which he showed his usual genius and originality. The program was then discontinued for recess. Recess over, P. H. Ross introduced the Hamilton Quartet, which favored us with a vocal selection. The appreciation of the society was shown by a hearty encore, which was appropriately responded to by the visitors.

The society spent the remainder of the allotted time transacting business, both old and new. Hasty adjournment at 10:30. F. L. S.

All work guaranteed. Dr. Goddard.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 15, 1900.

✻ ✻ EDITORIALS ✻ ✻

Failure is but a degree of success. Many of the greatest and most lasting lessons of life have been taught by a failure in some attempt.

The carelessness of the proof-reader plus a mistake by the compositor was responsible for misplacement of portions of an article in last week's paper. We still have one thing to be thankful for—it might have been worse.

"Unthanks is the world's pay." So says the old proverb, and the truth of it remains unquestioned. To make it more applicable to a special case we would express the above proverb in this wise: "Unthanks is the editor's pay."

The alumni column, which has for some time been absent owing to the resignation of the former reporter, will now be conducted by Mr. O. I. Purdy. Any alumni or student having any news regarding alumni or former students will be doing a great favor by informing Mr. Purdy.

The spirit of pessimism is still stalking abroad in the land. Like all evil spirits, it comes unbidden and is always found in every community in some form or another. The latest means it has taken of expressing itself thru the medium of one of our cynical friends who sees in the present students a deteriora-

tion from the class of students of the past, and to support this depressing belief points to the Herald as a living example. According to this admiring friend the paper has decreased in quality as the subscription price has been raised. This is indeed a lamentable fact—if true. While we make no claims we still have a small hope that the judgment of our honored friend may not be entirely infallible. We have all the back volumes of the HERALD and we will not shrink from making a comparison. We are disposed to take a more optimistic view of things and do not believe that there is any occasion for worry over this deteriorating tendency.

We always knew that Kansas girls were more progressive than any others, and there never existed a doubt of the fact that of all Kansas girls, those at the Kansas State Agricultural College were far in the lead. This fact is or will be substantiated by the new cook-book soon to be published under the direction of the Y. W. C. A. This book to be entitled "Kansas Kook-book for Kansas Kooks," will be prepared by the girls of the Domestic Science Department and will be a neat and useful little volume containing no recipe that has not been thoroughly tried in the laboratory before being accepted. The book will be wholly original and will fairly represent the thoroughness of the work in that department. Issued primarily for the benefit of the Y. W. C. A., the book will undoubtedly be of great interest and value to the general public and more especially to the girls of Kansas to whom it will be dedicated. Attractively bound in red leather cover with the name in gilt letters and containing the large amount of useful and practical matter that it will, what can be more emblematic of the energy of the girls of K. S. A. C. Of the first edition there will be printed one thousand copies to be sold at fifty cents a copy. Much of the credit for this movement is due to those enterprising young ladies who acted as leaders in removing the difficulties that presented themselves.

Whether the HERALD, which always has been and we sincerely hope still is a paper for and of the students of the Kansas State Agricultural College, is to be a paper by the students or by the staff is the question that now confronts us and demands an immediate answer. If it is to be by the students, as it claims to be, then it is time for a general awakening of the students to the realization of the fact that they have before them a duty still undone. Fellow students, those of you who are interested in the welfare of the HERALD please be considerate enough to remember that an editor is not a magic machine

out of which may be turned, at will, literary productions of any desired merit. On the contrary, instead of being a living encyclopedia of interesting fact and information, an editor is one of the most ordinary of mortals, having duties, cares and troubles of his own the same as any other member of the human family. Now, when the staff of this paper find it necessary to evolve from their own cerebral convolutions the matter within its columns, they may not be the greatest sufferers in the end. It is decidedly unfair for the organ that professes to be the exponent of the thought and the representative to the public of the literary abilities of the students in general, to set up as that standard the writings of two or three whom fate has placed on the editorial staff. Shall this be or will you do your part in making the paper more nearly true to its original purpose by contributing to its columns? With the hope that you will give it sincere and thoughtful consideration before answering it, we leave with you the question: Is the HERALD to be by the staff or by the students?

Last Saturday's game of football with the Emporia Normal was one of the best games ever witnessed at the athletic park. Because our boys were defeated does not indicate that they did not play excellent football. To the victors belong the spoils, but they can not claim all the glory. No one who was present at the game will make any criticism upon the work of the K. A. C. team. Those who were not present have no grounds for complaint. The only disgraceful feature of the whole game was the crowd that witnessed it. Not that they were not enthusiastic. It would have been hard to find a more enthusiastic gathering at any game. The complaint lays in the lack of interest taken in the game by the students. The number present may be imagined when you learn that the gate receipts did not pay one-third of the expenses. Before you make any criticisms on the work of the team, just stop and think what you have done for them. Have you aided or encouraged them in any way? If not, you have injured them. You have either encouraged or discouraged them. Doing nothing is often worse than doing positive evil. No student has fully awakened to the realization of all that it means to attend college, he has not possessed himself of the true spirit of loyalty and patriotism to his college, until he can rise above the plane of self and look beyond the horizon of individual interests with an earnest desire and sincerity of purpose to do all that he can to aid every organization of students, or department of Col-

lege, that has as its purpose the mutual benefit of all. There is too much of the narrowness and selfishness of human nature to be found in the students as in every other class of people. When asked to give for the support of anything, the mind involuntarily turns on the question, "What good will I derive by so doing?" Some might ask whether a football team is of any benefit to a college. A person prominent in our college circles recently said that no better medium for advertisement of the College could be devised than a successful football team. Few, if any, who have given the subject rational consideration, will question the benefit of intercollegiate athletics. They are still fewer who would have intercollegiate games discontinued. Whatever the team meets with, be it success or failure, is the result not entirely of the team work but of the support they receive. Our team has done admirably this year considering the difficulties under which they have been placed. Not until there can be free co-operation of both students and College authorities for the support of the cause, can K. A. C. ever hope to be successful on the intercollegiate athletic field.

Alpha Beta Notes.

The Alpha Beta Literary Society was called to order by President York at 2:30 P. M., only young men being present at first. The ladies, however, came shortly afterwards, having been detained in the chapel. The society joined in singing, "God is love." After prayer by G. E. Williams the song entitled "His commandments are not grievous" was sung by the audience.

The following new members were initiated: Geo. Wolf, C. M. Dole, Kathleen Chambers, and Laura Markham.

In a short autobiography Miss Anna Summers related some of her College difficulties. The piano solos then rendered by Miss Clara Pancake were excellent and well appreciated. R. N. Dorman gave an interesting account of the difficulties that he and his friend encountered on a bicycle trip along the Kansas river. At this time the Alpha Beta band furnished some excellent music, which made every loyal A. B. feel proud of their musical talent. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That public speaking should be made compulsory." In the affirmative, Miss Lila Dial argued that the ability to speak well was often of great value in any vocation. The negative speaker, Miss Adelaide Strite, held that the student gets enough practice in speaking in class work for all practical purposes. The affirmative won. The piano solo rendered by Miss Peterson was excellent and called forth a hearty encore. The character sketch by Miss Ella White and O. M. McAnnich was guessed to be "Twice Told Tales." The Alpha Beta band again furnished some excellent music. The "Gleaner," edited by R. A. Esdon, was composed of select quotations. In a well-prepared paper Miss Margaret Woodford called our attention to some of the beauties of the College campus.

After recess important business was transacted and society adjourned. W. E. M.



Have we given up class parties?

Dolliver is the "star" of the senate.

Silver fillings, 50 cents. Dr. Goddard.

"Say, what are you going to do Thanksgiving week?"

Dolliver, the orator of the senate to-morrow evening.

Second number of the lecture course Friday evening.

Lena Little visited with Miss Cross on Saturday.

Miss Lillian St. John was seen about College on Saturday.

Don't those new chevrons and shoulder straps shine?

Miss Castle visited the Thursday cooking class last week.

Miss Mary Pritner spent last Sunday at her home near Keats.

Professor Lockwood's classes enjoyed a "skip" Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frisbie were seen on the campus Thursday.

The state Y. M. C. A. convention meets at Wichita next week.

Company muster on Saturday morning is the latest military news.

Mr. Schmitz, who was sick with pneumonia, is again in his classes.

The McKibben boys visited their home the latter part of last week.

Miss Mae Brown and sister, Miss Blanche, were about College Saturday.

President Nichols moved into his new house on the avenue last Wednesday.

Miss Grothe visited classes with her cousin, the Misses Sauble, on Thursday.

Mr. Henry Barnes visited classes with his daughter, Miss Edna, last Saturday.

"Things are gettin' kinder chizzely," especially if you are a cadet these mornings.

Several students report that their wheels have been missing since the thirty-first.

Miss Mary McKain entertained the Ionian society with music from her phonograph.

Miss Esdon listened to the first division of the seniors in chapel Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Eggan and friend visited College with Miss Lenora Eggan on Thursday afternoon.

Last Wednesday morning Doctor Orr photographed the guard mount given by the cadets.

Hon. J. P. Dolliver, Iowa's great statesman and orator, lectures to-morrow evening. Hear him.

The Bacteriology class is threatened with a spelling quiz if they do not improve in that art immediately.

W. E. Pangburn, '02, and captain of the football team last year, entered as an apprentice recently.

Last week the Zoo. classes had preserved lobsters for laboratory work. I wonder whether they were well cooked.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheathly, of Pleasant Run, were visiting the College with their sister, Miss Barr, on Tuesday.

Quite a number of students wonder if football is the only kind of fall athletics for our College. We think not.

Bacteriology class in laboratory work did not meet last Wednesday afternoon, as Mr. Kingsley had station work.

Mrs. and Mr. Barber, of Denver, Colo., and Mrs. Benson, from near Blackwell O. T., were taking in the College Saturday.

There will be college Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of Thanksgiving week; the rest of the week will be Thanksgiving vacation.

Mrs. B. F. Eyer arrived Monday. Professor and Mrs. Eyer will occupy Mrs. Huntress' house, lately vacated by President Nichols.

Miss Mather went to Topeka last Saturday in the interest of the cook-book which the Y. W. C. A. will soon present to the public for sale.

President Nichols and wife are attending the convention of agricultural colleges and experiment stations, in New Haven, Conn., this week.

The "Y. W's." are taking orders for their cook-book. They expect the boys to take one for their mother, one for each sister, and one extra.

The Western Union telephoned to the Secretary's Office last week and inquired for a student by the name of Joseph D. Harper. No one knows what the professor thought.

Prof. T. E. Will arrived in Manhattan last Monday evening so as to cast his vote on Tuesday. He left Tuesday for Enterprise, expecting to return to Manhattan in a few days.

The second year short-course class in Domestic Science began this week on high-grade cookery in ices and gelatine dishes. It might be to one's delight to be a visitor of this progressive class some day.

Question No. 2. The following was taken from the HERALD's question box recently: "Why does everyone cheer when the band stops playing?" Mr. Questioner, this is dead easy; they cheer when the band stops because, since cheering signifies gladness, they are glad it has stopped.

There are rumors of a military ball.

For special prices to students see Dr. Goddard, dentist.

The Horticultural Department is marketing some excellent celery.

The advanced horticultural boys are trimming up the vineyard these days.

Table board, \$2 per week. Two furnished rooms. At corner of Poyntz and Manhattan Avenues. W. A. Lamb.

The students in the shops made some steel balls recently. The balls were for scale bearings and cannot vary .003 of an inch.

Genial George Greene, of the Hort. Department, is quite a favorite with the industrial students, especially those of the short course.

A run was made in the foundry last Saturday. Every thing went all right and good casts were taken out. The cupola must be relined before another run can be made.

Last week there was a grand family reunion at the old home of S. Whitney, in which 7 children and 27 grandchildren participated. Old family ties were reunited and sealed with the bond of love.

A one and one-fourth horse-power gas engine is being designed and will be made in the shops. The plans are nearly complete, and will be given to the carpenter shop for the construction of models.

Don't miss the first part of Dolliver's lecture by coming in fifteen minutes too late. Last time there was a little difficulty because the crowd all came at once and somewhat late. Come early and avoid the rush.

It is said that someone around College can match pennies all their spare time and not lose anything. My friend, you should set a better example. If you must match pennies where people can see you, make it a point to win.

The Sharples Company, of Chicago, have shipped the dairy department a "Triumph" pasteurizer, a No. 25 Tubular separator, a No. 1 Safety hand separator and a No. 6 Tubular hand separator for use during the short course in dairying.

The Kansas State Grange meets at Manhattan, December 11 to 13. On Tuesday evening, December 11, a public meeting will be held in the College chapel. At this meeting Professor McFarland will give an address on the object of the Grange, and W. P. Goit, of Kansas City, will deliver an illustrated lecture on "Good Roads." This meeting will be free and students who are interested will be welcome.

Professor Cottrell and Assistant Clothier are this week attending a series of farmers' institutes being held for the Harper Creamery Company. The places where meetings are being held are Hazelton, Attica, Anthony, Harper, Argonia, and Wellington. Professor Eyer leaves to-day to join the speakers at the last two places, where he will show stereopticon views of the College. Miss Stoner will also attend the Wellington institute.

Coleman's *Rural World* for October 31 has several excellent cuts of pure-bred horses, cattle and sheep, owned by Iowa Agricultural College, which makes a very nice advertisement for that institution. Pictures of our pure-bred stock wouldn't make many students come here to learn stock breeding.

Mr. C. P. Dewey is planning to make Manhattan a city of 5000 within a year. Mr. Dewey is planning the establishment of a packing plant, the erection of a half-hundred houses, and several other things which with the improvements he has already made ought to accomplish the desired result.

Every student who wonders what to get for mother or sister or some other person's sister to take home Christmas will have the problem solved next month when the Y. W. C. A. girls begin to sell cook-books. It will be the neatest volume of recipes ever printed and has the added advantage of costing little.

During the meeting of the State Grange, December 11 to 13, all railroads in the state will give one-and-one-third rate to Manhattan on the certificate plan. It is a good time for your parents to visit you at College or to have your friend who hasn't quite decided where to go to school, come and look the College over.

Mrs. Alice Carnahan-Sherwood, wife of R. B. Sherwood, died at her home in Topeka, November 4, 1900. The funeral services were held in the Linn Creek Methodist church, November 6, the interment being in the Linn Creek cemetery. The funeral was one of the largest ever gathered in the church, as Mrs. Sherwood had lived in the community from childhood and was a general favorite. The profusion of flowers indicated in some degree the loving regard of her many friends. She was a student at the Agricultural College in '98-'99.

The Missouri Agricultural College takes blooded cattle and inoculate them for the owners against Texas fever. These cattle can be sent South, while without inoculation nearly all would die. At present the college has 100 head of pure blood Hereford, Short-horn, Angus and Polled Durham cattle that are being innoculated and expect to handle 150 more this season. The college owns 45 registered dairy cows. There the students have the privilege of studying 300 head of blooded animals while the K. S. A. C. student can study only one. Let us catch up with Missouri.

The first senior orators were excellent. The seniors who made their appearance last Saturday, all had good subjects and made splendid impressions. We hope the future orations will be as good. Miss Perry's solo was a well-chosen deviation from the music we have been having and she will be looked for again. The program was as follows:

Music.....	Band
The Advantage of Home Science Training.....	Ina Cowles
College Education.....	H. H. Fay
Perseverance.....	Emma Miller
Vocal Solo.....	Miss Jeanette Perry
The Man at the Oar.....	V. M. Emmert
The Resolute.....	R. A. Esdon
Non Nobilis Solum.....	C. N. Allison
Music.....	

Who? Dolliver.
Where? College chapel.
When? To-morrow evening.

Painless extraction, 50 cents. Dr. Goddard.

Mrs. R. W. Clothier was a visitor at College Thursday.

Christine Hofer was about College with her sister, Miss Retta, on Saturday.

Miss Jennie Cottrell spent Sunday and Monday at her home near Wabaunsee.

Professor Lockwood spent Thursday in Beloit, attending his sister's wedding.

A prospective student of the dairy short course arrived from Pennsylvania this week.

Miss Martha Nitcher, '01, visited this week at the home of A. A. Cottrell, of Wabaunsee.

Reverend Elledge, of the Congregational church, led chapel exercises Saturday morning.

Misses Florence Vail and Sarah Hougham acted as waiters at the Frisbe-Crisswell wedding last Thursday evening.

The chorus of Bethany College, with three hundred voices, proposes to sing the Messiah in various cities during Christmas week.

Mrs. H. M. Bainer left Saturday morning for her home at Pleasant Hill after a ten days' visit with her sister, Martha Nitcher, of the senior class.

Miss May Secrest has been at her home in Randolph the past week. Miss Adelaide Wilder took her place in the sewing department during her absence.

Prof. E. W. Curtis, butter maker in the dairy school, has been asked to deliver an address at the Missouri State Dairy Association in Kansas City, December 20 to 22.

Little Roy Cottrell was thrown from his pony Friday evening, as a result of some smart youngsters throwing stones at the pony. His injuries were not very serious, however.

Miss May L. Pierce, student in '98, was married October 31, at Healdsburg, Cal., to Mr. Fred Floyd. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd will be at home after November 22, at Healdsburg.

Owing to the increased attendance of students the Faculty will not be able to assist in farmers' institutes after December 31. Places wanting institute help should arrange to have it before this date.

One hundred ten of the experimental calves were inoculated the second time last week against blackleg. The virus for inoculating them was prepared by the Veterinary Department.

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ALUMNI

E. L. Cottrell, '99, is working for the degree M. S.

C. S. Marty, '96, visited with his sister, Miss Freda, last week.

Barton Thompson, '00, with his school, was visiting the various college buildings last Saturday.

G. K. Thompson, '93, was elected County Superintendent of Public Instruction in Marshall county last election.

Assistant Professor Otis, '92, has been invited to deliver an address before the Missouri State Dairy Association in Kansas City in December.

Miss Ary Johnson, '98, is doing stenographic work for the Gane Brothers & Co. printing establishment of St. Louis. She sends hello to all K. A. C. friends.

Prof. K. C. Davis, '91, came to Topeka Friday to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. John Davis. Professor Davis is a member of the faculty of the Minnesota State Normal.

G. L. Clothier, '92, writes from Brookings, South Dakota, that his work with the Division of Forestry will keep him in the Northwest all the fall and that he will be unable this year to attend our farmers' institutes. He expects to attend about seven farmers' institutes in South Dakota before Christmas.

J. H. Crisswell, '89, and Miss Isabel Frisbe, '94, were married at 8:30 last Thursday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Manhattan. The wedding was very informal and only relatives and a few intimate friends were present. The rooms were tastefully decorated with smilax and carnations. The bride wore white swiss over blue silk and the groom the conventional black. After the wedding ceremony and congratulations a dainty two-course supper was served on little tables. Mr. and Mrs. Crisswell went at once to their home at the corner of fourth and Laramie, where they will be at home to their friends.

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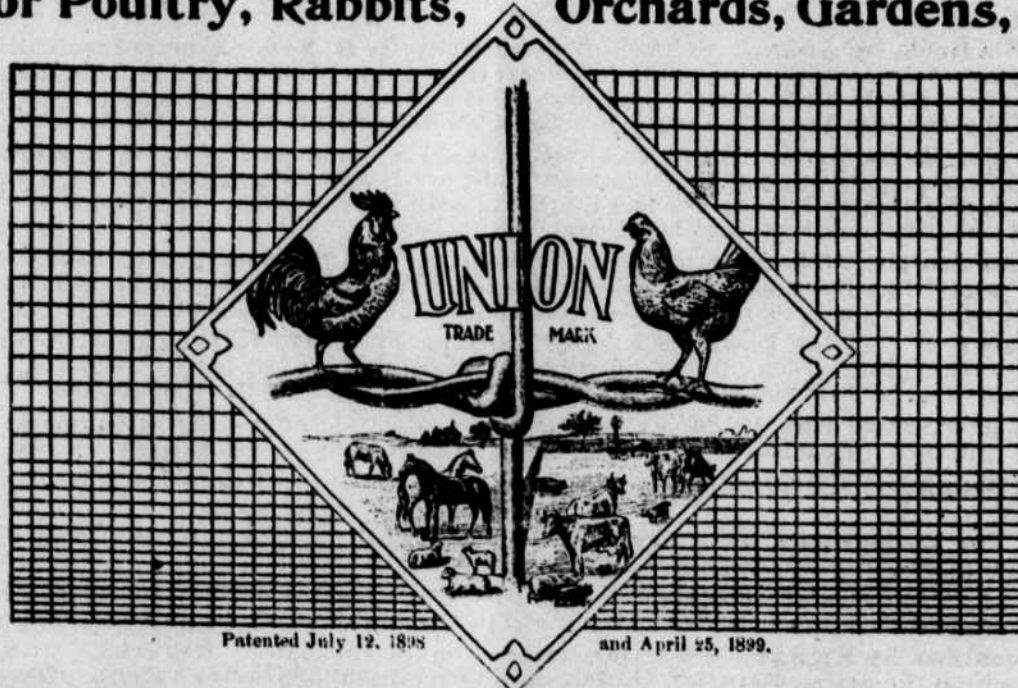
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MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

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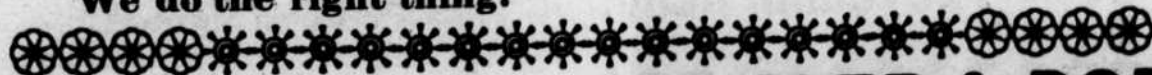
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MANHATTAN STEAM LAUNDRY

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FOR FIRST-CLASS WORK

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

Motto: Let Every One Cultivate His Own Genius.

VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 22, 1900.

NUMBER 11.

LITERARY

The Bore.

Of all the various classes of individuals that go to make up the great organization of human society there is no class of persons more obnoxious than is that class designated by the name of "bores." Everybody hates a bore with a cordial dislike born of unwilling association with him. Everybody shuns a bore. Who would not go a block or two out of his way or cross the road in the muddiest place to prevent meeting one of these individuals on the street. At home one would pretend to be out, feign illness, or do anything to prevent a visit from a bore. Nothing is considered as an illegal means in the attempt to avoid a meeting with such a self-important, inconsiderate, overbearing, imposing personage as the genuine bore invariably proves himself to be. It is an unwritten law, established by the custom and habit for ages past, for the bore to thrust his unwelcome presence upon you just when you most want to be alone. It is one of the peculiarities of his make-up to be where he is least wanted at the time he is least welcome.

On some day when you are comfortably seated in your room before a warm fire, deeply engrossed in reading from one of Emerson's works or lost in the maze of your own thought, enjoying the solitude as one rarely has a chance to enjoy it, then is just the ideal time for a visit from the most disagreeable bore in the community. No other time would suit him so well as now. A knock on the door disturbs your train of thought, and reluctantly laying the book on the stand, face downward to keep the place, you proceed to answer the call. As soon as the door is opened, without waiting to be asked, and with an over-friendly and flattering greeting, in steps the person whom of all the people you ever knew you have the least welcome for. He had always been friendly to you, altho you rather shunned his advances than encouraged them. Politeness, however, rules over personal feelings, and instead of kicking him out into the street you offer the comfortable arm-chair before the fire while you take a seat on the other side of the stand. He sinks down into the cushions with an air of one perfectly at home, and proceeds to fill his pipe from your tobacco case, which sets within easy reach. Or, if you do not happen to be classed among those who practice this habit, he calmly takes a cigar from his pocket, lights it, and after a few puffs remarks: "You don't mind my smoking, do you, old boy?" Courtesy again prevails and you assure him that you have not the slightest objection, while the truth is that you are inwardly cursing his impudence. "I'm a perfect slave

to the beastly habit," he remarks as he watches the rings of smoke curl above his head, while you, disgusted with the odor and vexed at yourself for tolerating it, are in a very bad mood for entertaining your visitor.

The bore, however, does not observe your discomfort, or if observing ignores it. He questions you on all your family affairs, past and present, and takes an especial delight in disagreeing with you on any question that arises. The bore was never known to agree with any one on anything. It is his creed to be contrary and fault-finding. No question is too pertinent for him to ask and no answer can be too direct to satisfy his curiosity.

At last his roving and critical eye falls on the book you have just laid down. Taking it up and promptly losing the place, he disfigures his features with a look of disappointment mingled with disgust on seeing the title of the book. He is entirely at a loss to understand how one with the intelligence he had credited you with possessing could read from such a dry, prosaic writer as Emerson. Such books as Dickens, Scott or Hawthorne are barely to be tolerated, but Emerson—well, he couldn't understand it. This fact partly destroys his confidence in you. He lays the book down and picks up another. Longfellow—bah! that look of disgust again appears. Poetry in his mind was literature of, for and by fools or lovers. You hasten to assure him that you rarely read it, but keep it simply for appearance sake. This partly restores the lost confidence, for he could never associate you with that weak-minded class of individuals who delight in poring over such poetical effusions. Then, to prove his own inconsistency, he reclines in the chair, and for an hour reads from the detested volume while you, with your morning so unpleasantly interrupted, your nerves all unstrung, attempt to take up the broken line of thought in Emerson. But the attempt is in vain. Besides, you rather dislike to read it after the remarks just made.

It is almost time to dine and you are getting more nervous. Here the bore exhibits one of his most disagreeable habits. He is a stayer. He never knows when to leave and no hint can move him. At last, looking at his watch and absent-mindedly putting the volume he had been reading into his pocket, he declares his intention of going. Whatever politeness may have prompted you to do before it does not rule this time, and you look pleased. However, this remark is but a preliminary. After several other similar remarks he finally rises to go. As he reaches the door he suddenly remembers the object of his visit. "Would you be so kind as to lend him a five for a few days?" Grasping at any opportunity to get rid of him, you thrust a ten-dollar bill into his hand and almost push him thru the door. What are ten dollars and a

volume of Longfellow to the pleasure of getting rid of such a bore? It is past dinner time; the food is cold; your appetite gone, but the pleasure of being alone again compensates for all that.

Of all the pests that infect the society of the country there is none more to be shunned, none more deserving of universal dislike than the bore. Try as you will, he can not be boycotted. He will make himself perfectly at home under any circumstances. He is one of the necessary evils of society, and until a successful method can be devised for getting rid of him, his presence must be tolerated. H.

What is Home Without a Mother-in-law?

"What is home without a mother," is the old familiar adage that has greeted us continually from the wall above the door. This simple question has stirred the very depths of the soul of every one that has essayed to find within his heart an answer to it. It calls up within the mind the pleasant memories of childhood days and brings to the glistening eyes a tear drop for those happy hours of yore. This old and suggestive emblem of the undying love for the mother that exists in every home has, like all earthly things, served its time of usefulness, and yields before the approach of the more modern version. A questioner gives to us for answer in these columns the question that is bound to create within the human breast emotions that nothing else would cause: "What is home without a mother-in-law?"

We pause before answering, not because of any uncertainty or doubt as to the real answer, but from the fear that the public has not yet reached the stage of advancement where they are ready to receive the truth on this question. And yet there are few who do not realize down deep in their own hard hearts that without the benign and cheering influence of a mother-in-law the very name of home becomes a synonym of dreary, unhappy existence. How many are there to-day who are ready to lay their life at the feet of some woman pleading her to be their mother-in-law? Observe, if you will, that more time, energy, sleep and peace of mind are lost in this world in the effort to obtain a mother-in-law than is spent in acquiring all the other comforts of the home. That her sweet influence has a power to mold the lives within the home and guide them along the path as she deems best, no one of this age will doubt.

The craze for mothers-in-law has almost assumed the form of a fad, and many are not satisfied with one. It seems reasonable, however, that two mothers-in-law would bring double the blessing of one. So in answer to this question, let us say, that if ever in the course of your life you should find it necessary to part with any of the comforts or blessings of the home, give up anything, yes everything, but cherish still the mother-in-law. And in your home take down that archaic emblem that as children you were wont to prattle over, and with ceremonies appropriate to the occasion place in its stead the modern suggestive version. Let there be artistically designed in letters of silver and gold on a back-ground of crimson the following adage that is destined to become the by-word of the twentieth century home: "What is home without a mother-in-law."

Hon. J. P. Dolliver.

As the second number of the society lecture course, Hon. J. P. Dolliver delivered a masterly lecture in College chapel Friday evening on the subject, "The Nation of America."

By 8 o'clock every available seat was occupied and after the College orchestra had rendered the opening selection, Major Charles Eastman introduced the distinguished statesman to the expectant audience.

Mr. Dolliver is an impressive orator and gained the attention of the audience at once. His subject was patriotic and inspiring in nature and the frequent bursts of applause gave evidence that it was most heartily received. Mr. Dolliver began with the "Stamp Act" of 1776, which "sounded the first trumpet of the Revolution," and skillfully, and in an intensely interesting and eloquent manner, followed the political history and national life of our country down to the present day. It was magnificent in its expression of patriotic sentiment. His thoughts upon the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the Civil War, its causes and consequences, were especially fine. He took up the illustrious Americans of history one by one and in his characteristic way told of their good qualities—their merits. His lecture thruout was interspersed with little incidents and anecdotes of interest, as the trend of his discourse properly suggested them, and he told them in an entertaining way.

Exposition in 1904.

Since the admission of Kansas as a territory, in the year 1854, the rapid growth in population, the wonderful development of natural resources and the progress of all educational and public enterprises have won for her a name that stands without a blemish among the highest on the list of states. A movement is being made, in fact, plans are already in progress for a grand celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Kansas as a state, by an exposition to be held at Topeka in 1904. Kansas expects to make a grand success of this, as of everything else she undertakes. It is to be made such a celebration as will properly represent the marvelous growth and development of Kansas during the fifty years that have passed since she was carved out of the vast and boundless West and recognized by the government as possessing the potentiality of the magnificent state she has proven to be. Appropriations are expected, if not already promised, from the state legislature and the national congress.

Every county of the state is expected to and without a doubt will do its best and strive to excel every other county in interest and display at the exposition. The celebration promises to be of great interest, not only to Kansas, but owing to the incidents surrounding the birth of the state in 1854 and to the name and fame won since that time there is already an interest in the event springing up in various parts of the United States.

It should be the aim of every citizen of Kansas to lend his efforts to the promotion of the enterprise and make the celebration the greatest of its kind ever held on the continent of America.



Ionian Society.

The society was called to order by President Pincomb, and after singing America, Miss Sauble led in prayer. The roll was called, to which sixty-five Ionians responded.

Then followed an interesting program. A very interesting tragedy was written by Retta Hofer and read by Florence Vail. Stella Fearon played a pretty piano solo, and responded to an encore. Bell VanOrsdell gave a good description of "Country Life in Winter." The "Oracle," edited by Erma Locke, was very interesting. A charming vocal solo by Miss DePriest was appreciated by all. The debate, "Resolved, That a student should take five years instead of four to complete the course at K. S. A. C.," was argued in the affirmative by Anna Smith and Eva Rigg, and in the negative by Alice Ross. The society decided that the affirmative put forth the best argument. After this we listened with pleasure to a well-played solo by Maude Smith. Mr. English, of the Webster society, gave us a very gratifying speech. This finished the program, and after a short business session we adjourned.

E. M. R.

New News From The Websters.

November 17, 1900, at 7:30 o'clock, Vice-president Allison was found occupying the chair before a large audience. J. F. Ross called the society roll and read the minutes of the previous session. E. D. Wheat led the devotion. J. A. Loomis was elected to the office of fourth member of the board of directors, which was left vacant thru the absence of B. F. Mudge. As usual, several names were added to the already large membership roll of the Webster society. The well-rendered literary program came next. H. P. Showalter opened the evening exercises with a vocal selection, presented by himself and three visitors. "Bernado del Carpio," a very unique declamation, was rendered by E. P. Goodyear. In discussion, W. A. Randle told of the development this country has made along military and naval lines for the past twenty-five years. W. A. Turner then entertained us for a few minutes with an original story. The lively debate, question, "Resolved, That public sentiment has more influence than law," was won by affirmative, J. T. Stafford and O. N. Blair, over negative, G. R. Shepherd and E. D. Wheat. After the debate F. E. Hodgson put forth the necessities of the farmer in a very pleasing way. "Power of Conscience" was the subject of the striking oration given by H. N. Vinall. Moved, that we have ten minutes recess. Recess. The literary program was then concluded by Geo. Logan, who presented the "Reporter." In this number of the paper, which was excellent, Mr. Logan showed his rare ability as an editor. Critic H.

S. Bourne was able to give praise as well as correct errors in the work of the society.

The order of program over, the vice-president called Mr. Martinson to the chair and took leave for the evening. The president, however, soon tendered the chair to Mr. Butterfield and immediately took part in the business discussions that followed. The society carried on work in such a successful way that for the first time this term we were able to adjourn quietly a few minutes before the usual time for the lights to go out.

Hamilton Notes.

Vice-president Ladd called the society to order, and after roll-call, O. P. Drake led in devotion. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted and three new members initiated. Before the first number on the program was called one or two members became rather witty and indulged in a little cross-fire, which served to call out a whole volley of brilliant flashes, and soon the whole room was convulsed with merriment.

Order being restored, the question, "Resolved, That there are more natural resources west than east of the Mississippi river," was argued affirmatively by H. McCaslin and G. C. Miller, and negatively by Messrs. Beardwell and Campbell. The argument was interesting and served to recall our almost forgotten knowledge of geography. The remaining part of the program consisting of declamations, select readings, impersonations, and extemporaneous speaking, well interspersed with exhilarating music furnished by the committee, which was enjoyed by all. Very few minutes remained for transaction of business, and 10:30 came too soon for all.

L. A. F.

The Alpha Betas.

The Alpha Beta Literary Society was called to order at 1:30 P. M., with an unusual number of visitors present. The audience heartily joined in singing "America," after which President York led in prayer. The membership obligation was then taken by Vernen and H. D. Matthews and A. N. H. Beeman.

The literary program was opened with an impersonation by H. T. York. It was given in his characteristic manner, and was well appreciated. The society band then rendered some excellent music. The debate, "Resolved, That music has more power in general than oratory," was argued affirmatively by Miss Jessie Mustard, who held that music, next to religion, was the greatest civilizer next to mankind. R. A. Esdon, in speaking negatively, illustrated the power of oratory by citing instances where whole audiences were held spellbound by the eloquence and thought of the orator. The question was decided in favor of the affirmative. The mixed quartet then appeared before the society and acted a scene which represented the call of a book agent. It was very amusing. The vocal solos rendered by Miss Cora Baird were well appreciated. Miss Margaret Woodford read a well-prepared edition of the "Gleaner."

The following alumnus were present and commended the society's work in short extemporaneous speeches: Misses Streeter, Agnew, and Trumbull, and Messrs. McKee and Correll. After recess a short business session was held.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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O. I. Purdy, '09, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 22, 1900.

EDITORIALS

i Have a new type Writer,
Andd it is my delight
to patter on it gaily
And write, and write) and write \$
In aidss mE in my laborrsq
When I)m in WorkiNG qeln(
It makeS A GREAt improveMent!s)
I write So verY pLain.
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and Ca not fIND the lett4er
Just6jab —and trust to luck6?:!
It,s Easy—VERy eaSY—
To opERate it then ;;;!\$6!\$0
Now where on earth's that colon1/2
x x x x x

Give me my ink and pen!

—Philadelphia Times.

Some of the departments are having a considerable difficulty in the use of the new time cards. The cards are clearly not adapted to the work in some of these departments, and it is hard to see the wisdom of using them.

If you have any fasting to do, then do it now, for the day approacheth when all shall feast on the good things of the Thanksgiving dinner, and then, woe be unto him who hath a weak stomach, for he shall suffer the penalty of over-eating.

The new and inexperienced men who played on the football team Saturday played a game that distinguished them in the eyes of all. The outcome was better than expected, when a third of the regular team were forced to act as on-

lookers. It is a shame that the rules regarding players are so strict. To be a football player and avoid a failure in examinations one must be an exceptional student. A man playing football has to attain a higher standard than the average student. This is the greatest blow of all to athletics in this College and is the greatest reason for lack of interest in the student body along this line.

There is no organization of which the College is and of right ought to be more proud than of the battalion. Magnificent as it has been in previous years, this year it excels all others. The management of the department by students and the system of each cadet owning his uniform have been responsible for the renewed interest in drill. It has passed from the drudgery of old to a pleasure to-day, as shown by the fact that absences are far less frequent than before. The battalion has grown wonderfully. The ranks of each of the four companies have swelled from the half-hundred that composed them last year to double that number now. The long front exhibited in battalion formation is more impressive than ever and review before the main building will be rendered difficult. Let us give three cheers for the boys in blue, the pride of K. S. A. C. The battalion always has commanded and always will command the respect and admiration of the public.

Habit is the strange mysterious power that rules mankind with tyrants hand and thru mankind rules all the world with irresistible sway. Habit, with its subtle and unseen influence, sweeps down upon the laughing babe within the rocking cradle and round the will, the life, the soul, it winds its mystic cords that hold in mute subjection the man that is to be as the spider's silken web holds the unwary and helpless fly entangled in its meshes. From the bonds of habit that is formed, there is no avenue of safe escape. The only means by which to be successful in the battle with this oppressive despot is to fortify the castle of the soul before its entrance. Every thot that passes thru the human mind, every action by the hand of mankind done, but paves the way for thot or act of similar kind, and tells the story of a habit that's begun. But if man can not prevent the rule of habit o'er his will, it still lies within his power to form the habit that controls him, to make it good or bad, an enemy or a friend, just as he chooses. A habit wrongly formed may be the power that drags one down into the very depths of crime and misery. Good habits tend toward opposite extremes. Choose well your master while it lies within your power to do so.

"More room! more room!" is the cry that comes from every department of the College. Every classroom and every hall, by their crowded condition, bear indisputable testimony of the fact that the College is filled above its normal capacity. We need and must have more room or something will have to be done to prevent the steady increase in attendance. The classrooms and laboratories that once served the needs of five hundred students become entirely inadequate for the proper accommodation of double that number. Every indication and every fact goes to show that the growth of the institution has not kept pace with the increase in attendance. Some necessities are making themselves more conspicuous than others. For instance, the Department of Chemistry scattered all over the campus, here and there, jammed into close quarters, and having for a class laboratory the barn built for the dairy cows that the Farm Department did not have the funds to purchase. Again, the chapel is becoming quite archaic and an unsuitable apartment. The large number of students that are forced to remain outside on account of lack of seats goes to show the need of an enlargement. What we would like to see however, rather than the enlargement of the old chapel, is an auditorium built that would seat all the students—not those that are here now but those that will be here ten years from now. We would like to see an auditorium that would be suitable for public entertainments, such as lecture courses, commencement lectures, etc. We would like to see an auditorium that would be appropriate to the institution and one of which K. S. A. C. could be justly proud.

Seniors Congregate.

After an intermission of about six weeks the seniors again assemble, this time to show their loyalty to the football team by enthusiastically passing a motion donating the sum of \$25 to the Athletic Association. The time had come when something had to be done or the football team would be forced to suspend operations for the year, and the seniors did not propose to be backward in doing their part. A fifty-cent assessment was levied on the members. Time was called at this moment by the ringing of the bell, and without doing any other business the class adjourned to meet at call of president.

Juniors Meet.

Wednesday noon, November 14, the juniors met in room 98 and showed their loyalty to the Athletic Association in a financial way. Each member of the class was assessed twenty-five cents for this purpose.

A motion was then made to give the class yell. After giving the yell once, the class spirit was further manifested by repeating it at the door of the room where the seniors were holding forth.

W. R. H.



An Easy Victory.

K. S. A. C., 30; K. W. U., 0.

The Kansas State Agricultural College has triumphed and the royal purple once more floats supremely over a victorious football team! The above score indicates the decisiveness of the victory—the Kansas Wesleyan University team was completely vanquished.

The day was an ideal one and the crowd that thronged Athletic field was enthusiastic in the highest degree. The two teams were equally matched in weight, but, notwithstanding the fact that five of K. S. A. C.'s first-team men did not play, it could readily be seen that the College team simply outclassed K. W. U. in every department of the game.

The following tells how the game was won:

FIRST HALF.

K. S. A. C. won the toss and chose the east goal. At 3:45 Gillis kicked off for 35 yards; Wesleyan returned it 10. Wesleyan went around right end for 15 yards, then around left end for 17. They tried another end run but lost two yards, and on a guards-back play advanced the ball but two. K. S. A. C. here held them for downs. Moulton carried the ball for 10 yards and Thompson for 10 more. K. S. A. C. fumbled, but DeArmond fell on the ball. K. S. A. C. lost three yards, and with the next play Taber plowed thru the line, losing the ball. Salina found it, but failed to gain. Salina fumbled, but kept the ball and tried to circle the left end, but in vain. K. S. A. C. secured the ball on downs. Gillis advanced it 20 yards and Nielson made three on a quarter-back run. K. S. A. C. then lost two yards and Moulton made but three thru left tackle. The Wesleyan now secured the ball and right here did their best playing. They went thru right tackle for eight yards, then bucked the line and again made the required distance. Again the ball was put in motion and Sterling made 60 yards before he was downed by Thompson. This placed the ball within seven yards of the goal. K. W. U. did their utmost to put the ball over, but K. S. A. C.'s line was impenetrable—they were held for downs. Moulton advanced the ball two yards and Thompson went thru left for four. K. S. A. C. bucked with no gain, then made two yards. Guyer was given the ball and made four yards, but Gillis failed to gain thru the line. Thompson skirted Salina's right end for 10 yards, then K. S. A. C. lost three. There was but five minutes left to play and the ball was on K. S. A. C.'s 30-yard line. Moulton gained but one yard on a delayed pass, so Gillis finally punted for 35 yards. Wesleyan fell on the ball. The quarter-back carried the ball and the visitors were penalized. Nielson advanced the ball three yards, Guyer was called back and went thru for one more, and Moulton went around left end for a touchdown with just

one minute to spare. K. S. A. C. had worked the ball over 105 yards of ground in just four minutes playing! Gillis kicked a pretty goal.

K. W. U. kicked off for 40 yards. Thompson returned 10. K. S. A. C. made 13 yards thru left tackle, two more on a buck, and Moulton carried the pigskin for three just as time was up. Score: K. S. A. C., 6; K. W. U., 0.

SECOND HALF.

K. W. U. kicked off to the 20-yard line. K. S. A. C. returned it four yards. Gillis bucked the line for three yards and Guyer went thru left tackle for seven. K. S. A. C. made three more on a buck, when Moulton took the ball and circled left end for 20 yards. Guyer was called back and advanced the ball seven yards. Thompson and Martinson made but one yard each, but on taking the ball again Thompson gained 12. Guyer went thru left tackle for eight and Pangburn thru right tackle for four. Guyer was again given the ball and made a brilliant run, but just as he was crossing the goal line he was tackled hard and unfortunately dropped the ball. Salina fell on it. This counted a touchback for the Wesleyans and they were allowed to kick off from their 20-yard line. Wesleyan kicked off for 30 yards. No return. K. S. A. C. made four thru the line and Pangburn advanced it eight. Guyer carried the pigskin for 10 yards and Moulton for 15. Martinson made a very pretty end run, placing the ball within one foot of Salina's goal. K. S. A. C. fumbled and K. W. U. made a determined stand, holding K. S. A. C. for downs. Wesleyan punted, but the wind carried the ball sideways. Wesleyan, however, secured the ball on their five-yard line. They bucked for one yard, and for two. The next play was blocked and in the scrimmage Thompson got the ball and plunged over the line for the second touchdown. The ball was kicked in and caught directly in front of the goal posts. Gillis again kicked goal.

Again the teams lined up. K. W. U. kicked off for 35, and Pangburn returned the ball 15. Martinson carried the ball around right end for 10 yards and on a similar run around left end K. S. A. C. made 12. Thompson advanced it 10 yards more and on a magnificent fake play circled around left end for another touchdown. Gillis mastered another goal. Salina again kicked off for 35 yards and the ball was returned 10. K. S. A. C. bucked for two, for one, and went around left end for 30. Thompson skirted right end for 15 yards and Moulton went thru left tackle for 10. Guyer carried the ball for 12 yards and Pangburn placed the pigskin within one yard of the goal. With the next play it went over. Gillis did what he always does. Once more K. W. U. kicked off for 30 yards, and Gillis returned it 35. Martinson went around right end for 25 yards and K. S. A. C., by sending a man around left end, placed the ball within 10 yards of the goal. Thompson went thru for nine and Guyer took the ball over for the final touchdown. Again Gillis kicked goal and the game was called on account of darkness; there being six minutes left to play. Score: K. S. A. C., 30; K. W. U., 0.

NOTES.

Much credit is due the substitutes who filled up the gap which mid-term caused. They played like veterans.

"Jay rah! gee haw! jay hawk saw!
K. S. A. C.! kaw! kaw! kaw!"

Sidorfsky, ex-right guard, Pangburn, ex-right tackle, and Spencer, ex-quarter-back, coached on the side lines.

The Kansas Wesleyan should remember that K. S. A. C. employs a skilled coach and has a team trained according to scientific principles, hence it won't do to bring just anything along to act as an official, for every member on the K. S. A. C. team has the rule book on the brain.

The result was not a surprise to K. W. U. In fact they rather expected it. Their team was not organized until late and this was their first real game of the season. Salina had some good material but not enough football science and tactics. In other words, they were painfully ignorant of the game.

The line-up was as follows:

K. S. A. C.	POSITION.	K. W. U.
Martinson	Right end	Rarig
Pangburn, W. E.	Right tackle	Hunter
Poole	Right guard	McCall
DeArmond	Center	Maxwell
Taber	Left guard	Jordan
Guyer	Left tackle	Errebo
Zirkle	Left end	Dalrymple
Nielson	Quarter-back	Walker
Moulton	Left half-back	Sterling
Thompson, R.	Right half-back	Yeo
Gillis (Capt.)	Full-back	(Capt.) Adams

Substitutes: K. W. U., Elrod, Parks, and Rarig, F. M.; K. S. A. C., Anderson, Billick, and Bourne. Officials: Allen and Huycke, referee and umpire, alternately. Timekeepers: Turner and Tutthill. Time of halves: 25 minutes.

Gone on Before.

Mrs. Alice E. Sherwood departed this life November 4, 1900, from her home at 209 Chandler street, Topeka, Kan. Her age was 22 years, 7 months and 7 days. The funeral was held Tuesday, the interment being in the Linn Creek cemetery, south of Topeka.

She was a true and loving wife and won friends wherever she went. Tho she has gone on before, her little acts of kindness and sweet smiles will never be forgotten.

A kind and true husband will mourn the loss of a loving wife; parents, an affectionate daughter; and we, a dear sister.

Mrs. Sherwood was formerly Miss Alice E. Carnahan. She was married to Mr. R. B. Sherwood November 22, 1899. They will both be remembered as students with the present junior class.

Her last words were, "I have done all I can do; I am going home." We feel that all is well with our dear one. * *

Notice of Proposed Amendment.

Notice is hereby given that at the next regular meeting of the stockholders of the HERALD, the following amendments to the constitution will be proposed:

Section I, article IV, amended to read: "The shares of the company shall be two dollars each."

Section I, article V, amended to read: "The officers of this organization shall be a president, a vice-president, a secretary, and an executive committee of seven members."

Section I, article VI, amended to read: "All officers shall be stockholders."



Alas! how easy things go wrong,
A sigh too much or a kiss too long,
There comes the old man with a cane,
And things are never the same again.

--Ex.

30 to 0—how does that sound?

R. McKee visited this office Monday.

Chapel exercises were omitted Saturday.

They say that Poole is afraid of electricity.

The chrysanthemum is the flower of the day.

That athletic meeting last week was just the thing.

The juniors have finished the text-book in zoölogy.

Miss Secrest came back to College the first of last week.

Will Purdy, sophomore last year, visited friends last week.

Manuscript for cook-books is in. Watch for the cooking books now.

Miss Gertie Kolde, of Vera, was a guest of Helen True over Sunday.

Rumor says that the Web-Hamp game will be played in the near future.

Mrs. Hjort came from Council Grove last week to live with her daughter.

J. R. Powers, freshman, has left college to enter the law course at Harvard.

Lawrence Bell, freshman in '99, was renewing acquaintances last Tuesday.

About twelve new students have entered College within the last two weeks.

Mrs. Pritner, of Keats, was a guest of her daughter, Miss Mary, on Saturday.

Geo. Knostman was up at College looking after his property on Thursday last.

Many of the business men of Manhattan bought tickets for Dolliver's lecture.

Now to change the subject, why cant we have a neat and attractive College pin?

J. C. Cunningham's mother came up from Delphos and visited with him last week.

Professor Wieda was ill several days last week and was unable to meet his classes.

Preparations are being made for a military ball, to be given next Wednesday evening.

The education of animals must be nearly complete when we hear of the spelling bee.

The seniors voted \$25 for athletics; the juniors and sophomores all they could raise.

Miss Verna Dawson left last Wednesday for Lindsborg, where she will take special music.

Mrs. J. B. S. Norton and Miss Mary Norton were visitors of the therapeutic cooking class on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Embry, of Ottawa, visited classes with Miss Florence Vail and Dovie Ulrich on Wednesday.

The president of the juniors recently chaperoned a crowd of young ladies on a trip to Eureka lake.

Miss Martha Nitcher, who has been out of College for some time on account of her eyes, has returned.

The thirteenth annual report of the Experiment Station, including bulletins 90 to 98, has just appeared.

Professor Walters, senior professor, presided at Faculty meetings during the absence of President Nichols.

The seniors were allowed to tell all they knew—and then some—of physics in two written recitations last week.

If you want to celebrate on Thanksgiving day, join the excursion and go down to St. Marys and see our boys win from the Catholics. They will do it.

Professor Eyer was away at institutes the latter part of last week. The seniors hope he will not be called away again.

Because the train left Junction City before Professor Metcalf Friday morning, there were no oratory classes on that day.

Miss Maude Coe received a wedding invitation of Miss Benson, a freshman in '98, and a Mr. Kirkwood, near Hull, Kan.

Miss Jeanette Perry was showing her cousins, Mrs. F. Hinton and Mr. L. Gunn, of Kansas City, over the College on Wednesday.

Professor and Mrs. Metcalf, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown and Mr. Fred Fockele, gave a recital at Junction City on Thursday evening.

The enthusiasm created during the week, in favor of athletics, was a measure responsible for the brilliant victory of our team Saturday. We play St. Marys on Thanksgiving day.

The latest despatch from headquarters says that there will be school next Monday, and vacation the two days after Thanksgiving. Two days to get over the effects of the turkey.

Mail is brought to the College post-office only once a day, arriving at about 8 A. M. Mail is taken down town at 11:30 A. M., and 5 P. M. All notes and like things are placed in the College post-office and cared for free, if in neat form. Please take notice of this.

The Y. M. C. A. delegation to the State Convention at Wichita leaves this noon and expects to return Monday. Those who will go are: S. J. Adams, A. W. Buhrer, R. J. Courter, Ray Felton, A. H. Leidigh, P. E. Mills, H. Tracy, and W. S. Wright. The boys will be joined by D. L. Kent and Hayes Coe after reaching Wichita.

The new gas engine was tested last week.

Two girls for the same entertainment. Arise and sing!

The "Webs" are going to have some good quartet music.

The Y. M. C. A. is planning for a good time Thanksgiving.

The Dewey engine which was repaired in the shops was taken home last week.

For prices on all kinds of printing apply to Floyd Howard. Letter heads a specialty. 11-12

Five walnut bookcases for Professor Popenoe are being built in the carpenter shop, and are very pretty.

Table board, \$2 per week. Two furnished rooms. At corner of Poyntz and Manhattan Avenues. W. A. Lamb.

Special sale of Dress Goods at Spot Cash store this week. The largest stock of shoes in town. Special bargains at every turn.

Peter Jockumson, of last years short-course class, has sent five regular students to College. That man sure appreciates the value of the College.

From all appearances, the staff of life which is made by the short-course girls in Domestic Science is very "unmasticable" as well as indigestible. For full particulars inquire of Ed. House, senior.

One of the boys at the barn recently made out 15 time sheets for one day of 11 hours. Those who work for the Farm Department seem so generally dissatisfied with the time sheet that they can only say "it might have been worse."

It has been absolutely necessary to put up several barb-wire fences on the lawn. You know what this means, and if you ever see any one, be it Prep. or Prof. hung up on one of these, leave him there for the Hort. Department to take care of.

The Horticultural Department has taken up the horse tying nuisance and has formed the habit of taking all horses to the sheds, and tying them up with 27 hard knots, whenever they are left for more than a week in one place. Now will this explain matters.

Monday there was a rumor going the rounds that certain sophomores were banded together to suppress the riding of wheels on the College walks. The boys plan to have the carpenter shop make them a special grade of canes. They will thrust them into the exposed circular parts of the cyclists vehicle and "dump" him. Further inquiry seems to indicate that these noble young men have been offered a bonus of \$1 for each "dump" they bring about. We suppose the liberal-minded repair men of the nearby village are responsible for the last patriotic scheme. The HERALD does not council rashness, but wishes to see this move succeed; we would like to publish the name of the brave young man who first makes a "dump" and will try and keep a list of all Faculty members and instructors who may be waylaid on our College footpaths enjoying the pleasure of a smooth ride.

ABILENE

Laura Trumbull, '00, and Jennie Edelblute, '00, were about College on Saturday.

C. M. Correll forgot his duties as a pedagogue long enough to attend the lecture by Dolliver.

R. McKee, '00, and Will Purdy, sophomore last year, were here over Sunday looking up their property interests.

John Morse, '91, was elected clerk of the district court from Linn county. He has now quite a reputation for himself as an orator.

Miss Anna Streeter, '99, of Milford, was in town last week visiting Miss Waugh, and incidentally attended the lecture Friday evening.

G. W. Owens, '99, expects to go to Tago, West Africa, to establish and agricultural school in the employ of the German government.

Theo. Morse, '95, came up from Kansas City, Saturday, and visited over Sunday with his old chum, Albert Dickens, and other friends, returning Monday. He is now solicitor on the *Live Stock Indicator*.

C. D. Adams, '95, and Miss Bessie Moxley were married on Wednesday, November 14, at the home of the bride, in Osage City, Kan. At home after November 25, Kansas City, Kan., 719 S. Sixth street.

Ridenour—Plowman.

On Thursday evening, November 15, Mary Etta Ridenour, '96, and J. Arthur Plowman, student in '94-'95, were married at the home of the bride's parents, on College Hill. About forty guests had gathered when at 6 o'clock the bridal couple entered the parlor to the music of the wedding march played by Emma Finley, '97. After a short but very impressive ceremony by Reverend Young, of Abilene, the guests tendered their hearty good wishes, and congratulations. A supper of three courses was served, and lively talk and laughter made the moments pass quickly by. Mr. and Mrs. Plowman left on the evening train for Jewell City, Kan., a merry crowd of young people accompanying them to the depot to bid them farewell amid showers of rice.

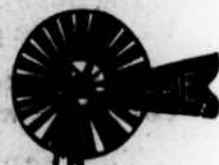
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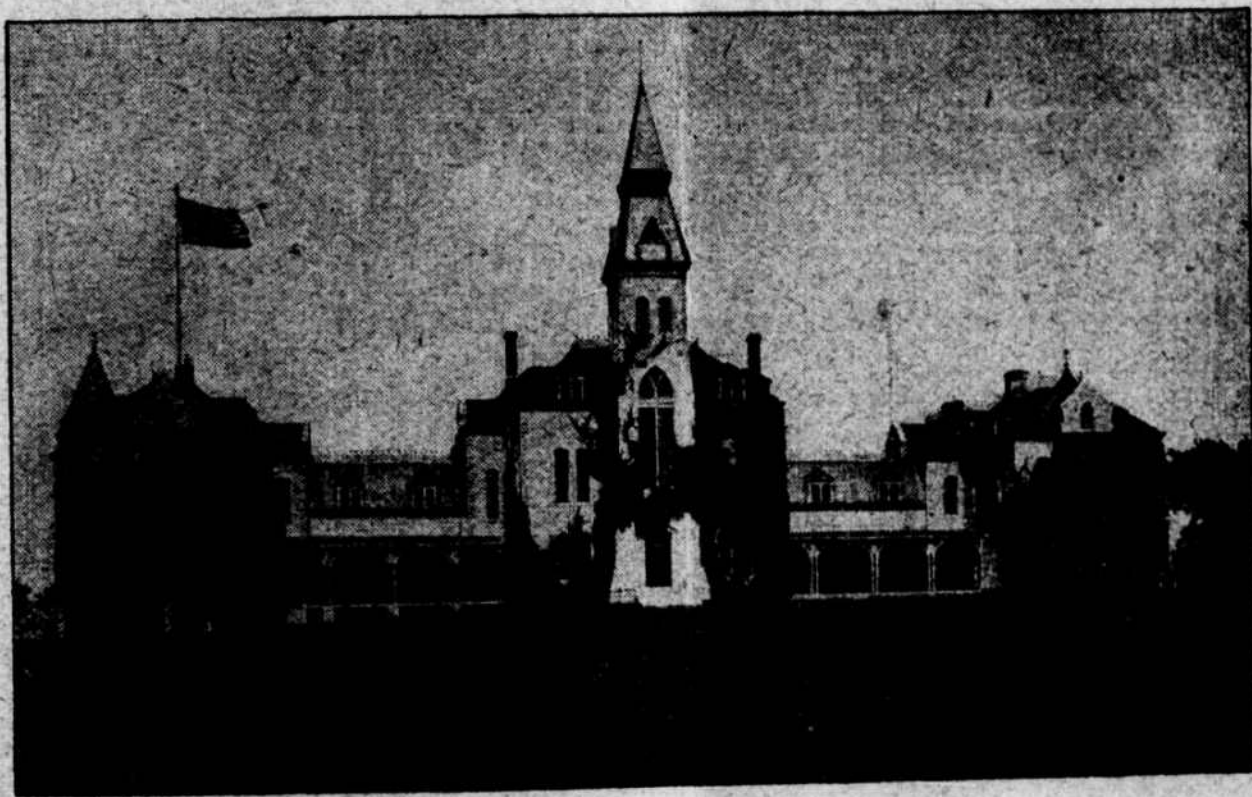


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

NOVEMBER 29, 1900.

No. 12.



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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 29, 1900.

NUMBER 12.

LITERARY

What Thanksgiving Brought Them.

Thanksgiving day, 18—, dawned as one of those dismal, cold days when the northeast wind howling around the corners of the house seems to penetrate the very walls as if jealous of the comfort of the inmates crowded around the cheerful fire. It seemed all the more gloomy because the fair weather of the Indian summer had over-stepped its bounds and lingered till late in November before yielding at last to the fierce approach of winter. The sky was overcast with swiftly flying clouds and every now and then a fitful gust of wind would bear on its bosom the white snowflakes that foretold the possibilities of the clouds. Then for a moment the sun would shyly peep thru an opening, as thru a window in the sky, but only for a moment. The air was growing steadily colder and the old settlers who had lived in Nebraska even before the border wars, and whose experience in Nebraska winters was counted as a more infallible guide than the barometer in predicting changes in the weather, were all of the opinion that one of the coldest spells ever witnessed was approaching and the chances for a blizzard were far above par. Before the day was over the correctness of these predictions was proven.

In the central part of Nebraska—the exact location matters little in the narration of this story—about three miles from a small rural village that could boast of two general stores, a post-office, an elevator, and perhaps a hundred inhabitants, stood an old farm house with a forlorn and dilapidated appearance. Time was when it was the only house for miles about, and pioneer John Miller was one of the most prosperous farmers in that part of the state. But time and events work great changes, and the old house now told, pictorially if not in words, that circumstances had dealt unfavorably with the owner. His turn in fortune began ten years previous to this, when his son and only offspring left home and had never been heard of since. From that time the "Miller farm" began to go on the downward way. The house was small and weatherbeaten. It perhaps contained three rooms. The broken window-panes were replaced by old garments and by oiled paper. The shingle roof was ragged and looked as tho it would not turn a hail stone, much less a rain storm. The old straw shed that served the double purpose of a barn and a cow stable, the few giant cottonwoods and maples that lifted their scraggy heads aloft and swayed two and fro in the wind, the rank growth of weeds that had been allowed to occupy all the space around the house, all these added to the suggestiveness of the scene.

There is something in such a scene as this that impresses us more deeply than the magnificent house and well-kept lawn of the rich man, and brings involuntarily a feeling of sympathy for the one whose trouble we do not understand or know.

On this thanksgiving morning an old man could be seen walking slowly from the barn to the small pile of wood that constituted his winter fuel. Wood was scarce in that section of the country and was used sparingly. The old man picked up a small armful and started toward the house. His form was stooped and his steps were feeble. His beard, that grew as uncared for as the weeds about the house, was grey, almost white, and hid the deep furrows that trouble and care had carved on his rugged face. The door was opened by an old woman and he entered, placed his load of wood in the corner behind the stove, and, after warming, seated himself before the fire in the comfortable chair his wife had placed there for him and was soon lost in the wanderings of his own thought. The man might have been sixty years old; the woman not more than two years his junior. She was pale and wrinkled and her face bore the evident marks of suffering; still it wore a more patient and hopeful expression than that of her husband.

She did not interrupt the old man's silent meditations until after she had finished all the household duties and put a fresh stick of wood into the stove, when seating herself on the arm of his chair and putting her arm around his neck as she was wont to do in years gone by, she looked down into his eyes and said in a sympathetic and half-hesitating tone, "You are thinking of Will, aren't you, John?"

The old man looked up thoughtfully and sorrowfully into the pale face of the woman by his side, and as he spoke she fancied she saw a tear drop glistening in his eye, struggling to escape. "Yes, wife; it was just such a day as this that ten years ago I spoke in a fit of momentary anger the cruel words that drove our only son from his home, and from the parents that worshiped him, destroying our own happiness and perhaps wrecking his life. Oh God! that those few hasty words might be unsaid; but it cannot be." The old man closed his eyes and was silent again. He could hardly endure the anguish of the thought. His wife did her best to comfort him, as she always did at such times, but she could not conceal the fact that this event had broken her own heart. Yet hope was still alive in her and seemed stronger to-day than it ever had before. She still believed that some day her boy would return to them and forgive the cruel words of the father. But ten years had passed since that time and nothing had been heard from him. Whether he was alive or dead they knew not; they

could only hope. The woman did not again break in upon the thought of her husband.

The heavy rumbling of a wagon passing swiftly over the rough and frozen country road broke in upon the silent musings of the two. The woman rose and went to the window. The snow was beginning to fall steadily now and the protected spots on the ground were all already white. The wind had grown fiercer and the sky had taken on that dull gray hue that foretells a continued storm. Looking out the window she could see a wagon standing in the road in front of the house. A man got out and hastened to the door, which she opened for him filled with surprise and curiosity. Neighborly calls were so uncommon with them that she was at a loss to know the meaning of it all.

"Mornin'," he said hurriedly. "I've jist been over to the office and the postmaster gave me this fer ye," handing her a letter. "Guess its been there fer some time, so he said. No, must go; my team is restless and the folks are waitin' fer me at home," he added as she asked him to come in and warm.

"A letter for us, John," exclaimed the woman as she shut the door and stood by the stove in front of her husband. "I wonder who it can be from," and with a woman's curiosity she examined the postmark and address very carefully in vain endeavor to discover the identity of the writer. John looked up in a dazed and surprised manner, but was silent. The postmark was blurred so that nothing could be read but the date. It had evidently been mailed a week before. A letter to them was a novelty. Neither had any living relation that they knew of. Not for years had a letter ever come to them. They never went to the office, for both felt their failing eyesight too much to read the newspapers. They had lived to themselves alone, had rented the farm and from that scanty revenue had managed to keep the wolf from the door. At last the old man grew impatient, seeing his wife standing there holding the letter in silence, and said rather sharply: "Why don't you open it?"

She started at his words as tho the thought of opening it had never entered her head, but acting upon this suggestion opened the letter and read:

"NOVEMBER 15, 18—.

Dear Mother: If the years of sorrow my neglect must have caused you have not entirely blotted me from your memory, you may expect to see me on the afternoon of November 27.

Your Undutiful Son.

Tears rose in the eyes of both as she finished reading. She folded the letter and sat down beside her husband. Neither spoke for some time. Their hearts were too full for utterance. Words are useless in attempting to describe the emotions felt by that old and lonely couple at the prospect of seeing their only son who had been absent for so long.

"Isn't this the twenty-seventh?" said the old man at last. "Why yes," said his wife, "and he will be here to-day. We must prepare for his coming," and she looked apprehensively out of the window at the increasing storm, wondering how he would ever get there from the town, three miles away.

It was twelve o'clock—train time, but the

train was an hour late. Two men sat by the fire in the small waiting-room of the depot, discussing the weather. One was the man who served as postmaster in the little village and the other the depot agent. The weather was a good subject for discussion just at that time. The snow filled the air so it was impossible to see to the nearest house, which was not over fifty yards away. The wind was blowing harder, whirling and lashing the snow thru the air as tho it would have revenge on the soft, white flakes for some imaginary wrong. The storm was getting fiercer every moment, and when at last the belated train arrived the blizzard was at the height of its fury. The one passenger that alighted was eyed with curiosity by the two men at the depot. It was a rare occurrence for anyone to get off there, even in fair weather, and to-day the stranger, closely wrapped in a bear-skin overcoat and large mittens, appeared all the more novel. He was a tall, broad-shouldered man of perhaps thirty years. He wore a heavy black beard that hid his features. A pair of dark, searching eyes looked out from under his cap. Glancing about him as tho looking for some one he stepped up to the postmaster and asked in deep, heavy tones: "Can you inform me as to where I could get a conveyance to take me out to the Miller farm?"

"What! out to old John Millers?" said the postmaster inquisitively.

"The same," replied the stranger bluntly.

"Out to old John Miller's and in a storm like this?" exclaimed the other. "Well stranger, I guess ye'd be lucky if ye got anybody to take ye out there in fine weather, and there's nobody hereabouts that would go out in this storm for anything. Be ye some relation to the old man?"

"I'll have to walk, then, I guess," muttered the stranger, ignoring the other's question.

"Walk! Why, stranger, it's three miles out there and ye're a better man than ye look if ye can walk a mile agin a northwesterner like this. See here, if ye want to get out there alive, ye'd better come over to my house and stay till after the storm is over, then ye can walk out."

But no amount of urging could move the newcomer from his determined purpose, so he started out resolutely against the blinding storm.

"Ye'd better not try it," was the warning that was called after him, but he was already out of hearing distance.

"He'll never make it," said the station agent doubtfully.

"It's foolish. I've seen stronger men than he is get lost in storms not half as bad as this. But he would go," added the postmaster, as if to excuse himself from any blame for what might happen.

"He won't come to-day, wife. He could never get here thru this storm if he should reach the town," said John Miller, as for the twentieth time his wife looked out of the window thru the whirling, drifting snow. She knew that, yet each time she half expected to see the boy of eighteen come running thru the storm. She did not think of any changes that might have taken place in his appearance during his absence. To her he was still the same smooth-

face boy of ten years ago. He did not come. Thanksgiving day passed, the furious storm still raging. It stopped, however, during the night and the morning sun rose upon one of the most beautiful scenes ever witnessed. Every thing was clothed in a mantle of purest white which sparkled like a million diamonds when touched by the sun's rays.

About ten o'clock two men on horseback were riding along the unbroken road toward the "Miller farm." They were the two who were at the depot the day before. Curiosity mingled with apprehension for the safety of a fellow being had caused them to ride out to see whether the dark-eyed stranger had reached his destination safely. As they neared the house one of the horses stumbled and half fell over an object in the road. Looking, the rider saw the edge of a bear-skin coat sticking out of the snow. Both hastily dismounted and uncovering the object found the frozen body of the man who had so rashly attempted the foolhardy trip. The two men looked at each other in silence. "Better carry him in the house, hadn't we?" said one, at last. "Perhaps the old folks know him." And they took him to the house he had striven so bravely to reach only to succumb after being within a few yards of it. John Miller and his wife knew him; but he had arrived too late and another never-to-be-forgotten thanksgiving day had passed for them, bringing not joy but additional sorrow.

What He Forgot.

James Marner was a graduate of one of the great Eastern universities and had spent some years of his life in hunting and prospecting through the Western states and territories. He had been something of a college athlete in his day and was reputed among his western friends to be a "Nervy Cuss." We were camping in the mountains of Colorado and the rest of the party being "tender feet" it devolved upon Jim to furnish the Thanksgiving story. "Well!" said he, after gazing thoughtfully into the fire for some time, "it happened just about this time of year, five years ago. I was prospecting for gold in the old place region of California when Thanksgiving morning dawned dark and gloomy with a thick veil of fog covering everything. I felt rather lonesome way out there by myself and wondered what the folks back in old Connecticut were doing, and rather wished I was safe at home with them. I knew this was not a good frame of mind for a prospector, and as my brothers and I had always hunted on that day when at home I made up my mind to go hunting. I was rather short of meat of any kind, and deer being quite plentiful I felt sure I could get some venison in the course of the day, so taking my Winchester I started out at a good brisk pace, which soon took me to a little creek about two miles from my cabin. Here I began to go more cautiously and had just struck the trail of two deer when I heard a noise that sounded as tho there might be a locomotive in the creek taking a bath. Tiptoeing up to the bank I took a look over, and there was the biggest grizzly it was ever my lot to meet anywhere, just climbing out upon a rock with a good-sized salmon in his great hairy arms. It was my first view of a real live healthy bear outside of a menagerie, and being at close range, as he was, it fairly took my

breath. He was of tremendous size; a cow seemed very small indeed in comparison with his vast proportions; however, I did not tarry to take any notes upon his general appearance, so I can only give you my impression. He had not seen me as yet and I can't say that I felt in the least slighted by his lack of attention. I never did like to be too conspicuous, and seeing I had infringed upon his private territory turned and started at once for what seemed to me to be a healthier part of the Rocky mountains, making the most possible progress and the least possible noise. I was succeeding fairly well and had just turned to look over my shoulder in the direction of "mine host" when I dropped suddenly into one of the numerous little gullies so common in that part of the country. In the darkness of the fog, coupled with my own haste, lay the cause of my downfall. I alighted upon a pile of loose stones and sticks with far more noise than I could have wished for, being sincerely interested in not disturbing the quiet of his majesty's morning meal. I rose quickly to my feet and began to steal softly down the bed of the run; but I might have saved myself the trouble, for very soon the snapping of dry twigs and the rustle of bushes told me only too well that my friend, the bear, had ceased to lunch on fish and had begun a still hunt for a super-attenuated specimen of the genus Homo.

"Was I scared? Well, I don't know. I was so anxious to get safely away without having to apologize to that bear for my rudeness that I never noticed whether I was scared or not. I had just turned a corner in the ravine and was beginning to congratulate myself on making a diplomatic retreat when I heard a sound that might have passed muster as the downfall of Rome and realized instantly that the bear and I were in the same small gully. If you was never in a similar position you don't know anything about how crowded and uncomfortable I felt the moment I became certain of this fact. I listened. There was no doubt about it. He had fallen into my ditch, and to make matters worse, if such a thing were possible, he was coming toward me puffing and blowing exactly like some fat, fussy old gentleman, except that he was traveling at a very indecorous rate of speed for anything unless it might be an express train.

"Something had to be done and it was very evident that I was the one to do it, so I did not hesitate for a second. The way I sprinted down the rock-covered bed of that gorge would have won fame on a college race track, but the bear, who had in the meantime come into sight around a bend, did not seem to be at all astounded; in fact he promptly demonstrated an ability to run that made my hair rise on end. I did my best, but it soon became evident that I was being outclassed at every point of the game and must adopt some other means of escape or follow the path so lately taken by the unlucky salmon. Just as I had almost given up all hope I saw before me the great hollow butt of a fallen redwood, and making a supreme effort I galloped up to this and dived into it just as the bear was getting so close it seemed to me I could feel his hot breath upon my face. I did not stop to see whether it was just the kind of place I wished to occupy or not, and perhaps it was just as well I did not for my

feet were no more than comfortably drawn within when the nose of Sir Bruin popped into the opening and his mighty shoulders struck the end of the log with a force that shook the fallen giant in every fiber.

"His great breadth of chest cast the balance power in my favor for a time, at least, for it was plainly evident that his colossal frame would never enter where my puny body had come in, altho he thrust in an inquiring arm from whose far-reaching grab I retreated as far as the limited room would allow. He seemed satisfied for a time to search about for an easier mode of entrance, but finding none he soon returned to the original point of attack and resumed hostilities with a vigor far from encouraging—from my standpoint at least. He was tunneling toward me, enlarging the hole as he came; he looked neither to the right nor to the left, but came straight ahead as relentlessly as time itself. His untiring industry was an example that no sane man could look upon and remain unmoved. I had not watched him fifteen seconds when the uncontrollable desire to be doing something took possession of me and I began to tunnel also. I am not accounted the most industrious of men, but the advantage was on my side, as the wood in the center was soft while the outer shell of the old trunk was still very hard, so the bear did not gain preceptably upon me, and if at any time I was inclined to stop, the steady rip, rip, rip of bruins claws as they tore away the intervening wood moved me to toil on as rapidly as possible. I had not dug more than three or four feet when I broke suddenly through into another cavity which led out at the small end of the log. This was an unexpected piece of good fortune, and as the bear seemed to be getting along famously I did not feel that my presence was necessary to his success. Besides, he was so busy I was sure he would not see me if I crawled out, so out I went at the hole farthest away from him, leaving my coat behind me so he would not be so apt to miss me.

"Once on the ground I made tracks for camp, as I did not want to distract my friend's attention from his patriotic enterprise of log boring, to my own unworthy self. Then I happened to think that he might take offense at the way I had gone off and left him, and start on my track, and my desire to be safely away from that locality overcame my discretion, and I ran as tho pursued by the evil one himself. This could not last long, and it didn't; my wind gave out and I was compelled to come down to a walk. As my pace slackened I began to consider the circumstances leading up to the encounter. Suddenly a thought struck me. I glanced down at my hands; one of them still clutched my trusty rifle. In the excitement of the moment when I first saw the grizzly fishing in the creek, I had completely forgotten it and just at that moment the consciousness of possessing a means of defence other than my legs returned.

"To say that I was mad is far to mild a way of putting it. To think that I had let a measly old silver tip chase me all over a quarter-section when I had a sixteen-shot Winchester in my hands was almost more than I could bear, and I felt as if I wanted to exterminate all the bears west of the Mississippi river.

"I turned squarely around and went back to

the log in the hollow for the purpose of having my revenge, but the bear had become disgusted with his job and left for new fields of adventure and conquest, and altho I followed his trail at a trot for the remainder of the day, I never saw him again."

Jim stopped talking and looked into the fire for some time and then said slowly: "I think that was about as bad a scare as I ever had; and now if we expect to get an early start in the morning, it is time we turned in." So saying he arose and entered his tent, followed silently by his tender-foot bunkmate. D. M. L.

Tommy and the Ghost of the Thanksgiving Turkey.

Tommy had eaten very greedily of the Thanksgiving turkey, both at dinner and at supper, and in addition to this had partaken of an alarming quantity of pie and cake and other good things. Now, Tommy should have known from previous experiences that an over-indulgence in Thanksgiving delicacies is not conducive to happy dreams. When he retired that night he was not feeling just as comfortable as he might have felt, and after tumbling and tossing about in bed for an hour or more trying to sleep, he fell into a fitful slumber. He had slept but a short time, however, when he was startled to hear the loud gobbling of a turkey, apparently just over his head.

Springing up and glancing about him, Tommy was horrified to behold, perched upon the head of his bed, the very turkey which he had helped to eat that day. A closer look at the apparition disclosed the ghastly fact that it was nothing but the ghost of a turkey; for he could see the clean-picked bones gleaming through its feathers. He tried to yell, but his voice seemed to stick in his throat, and not a sound could he utter. Suddenly the turkey, or rather the ghost of a turkey, gave vent to one of the most unearthly gobbles ever heard by mortal ears and flew straight at him. He closed his eyes and again tried to yell. This time he succeeded, and when he looked again the apparition had vanished.

All the other inmates of the house were awakened by Tommy's cry of distress and were soon listening, with suppressed mirth, to the story of his experience with the ghostly turkey.

MORAL.

Do not eat too much of the Thanksgiving turkey or, like Tommy, you may have to entertain its ghost.

J. F. MITCHELL.

The Boston Stars.

Lovett's Boston Stars appeared in College chapel last Monday evening and gave a most delightful entertainment. They were welcomed by a full house and all were unanimous in praising the excellence of the company, which was composed of the following artists, Miss Katherine Hutchinson, soprano; Miss Georgia Harvey, reciter; Miss Emma Denham; violinist; Mr. Frank Reynolds, humorist.

"Th' professor kin spake in four different tongues, Dinny." "Thor's only won t'ing thot kapes me from doin' the same, Larry." "An' phwat is thot?" "Oi hovn't the four tongues." *Chicago News.*



Hamilton Notes.

President Poole called the society to order and appointed E. W. Doane to act as recording secretary in the absence of A. H. Leidigh. Leroy Rigg led in prayer. After the minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted A. F. Castle was initiated. The following program was then taken up:

Song.....	Society
Original Story.....	R. R. Rogers
Declamation.....	C. G. Elling
Declamation.....	J. D. Nitcher
Music.....	Hamilton Quartet
(Responded to hearty encore.)	
Hamilton Recorder.....	E. C. Ricord
Original Poem.....	F. Howard
Declamation.....	R. E. Z. Long
Impersonation.....	H. M. Chandler
Essay.....	E. C. Whipple
News.....	F. W. Haselwood
Extemporaneous Speech.....	C. O. Sparks
Music.....	Webster Quartet
(Responded to hearty encore.)	

Reports of committees and new business occupied the remainder of the session. A. L. F.

Webster Hall, November 24.

President Martinson called for attention at 7:45 and the roll-call that followed found very few members absent. A. J. Loomis was called upon to lead the society in prayer, after which Secretary Ross read the minutes of the meeting on November 17. A. Meyer had the good fortune to become a Webster and was the only new member initiated this evening. The literary program, which, owing to length, was again broken into by recess, was taken up next and rendered as follows:

Music.....	J. A. Correll
(Webster Quartet.)	
Declamation, "John Maynard".....	A. M. Nash
Play, "Hypnotism".....	M. S. Cole
Discussion, "The Belgian Hare".....	J. Tompkins
"Reporter".....	H. A. Dieball
Music.....	C. H. Lantz
(H. S. Bourne, "Web," Violin; F. Howard, "Hamp," Banjo)	

Mr. Cole's number of the program in which he entertained the society for half an hour by the startling hypnotic control he exerted over human minds, was quite "suggestive" and enjoyable to all.

An ex-member of the Twentieth Kansas, Mr. A. V. Snodgrass, being present was invited to speak to the society, and in honor of the occasion the Hamiltons were asked to join us as listeners. In the true and realistic narrative that followed, we were taken step by step thru the successive events which made up the life of the fighting Twentieth, from the time of the eager enlistment to the disbanding at Topeka two years later. Mr. Snodgrass showed his love for old glory in his words: "The flag has my services as long as I can pull a trigger." To the regret of all, the address was necessarily interrupted at 10:30 by the lights going out. Adjournment of the society followed. F. L. S.

Alpha Beta Notes.

The Alpha Beta society was called to order at 2:30 by Pres. H. T. York. The hall was well filled with visitors and society members. After congregational singing and devotion, Mr. R. N. Monroe was initiated, thereby becoming a full-fledged member.

The program proper was opened by a piano solo by Miss Maud Smith, who responded to a hearty encore. The select reading given by Miss Cora Baird was well rendered, and very interesting. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That women should have the right to propose." The nature of this question was such that at times during the discussion the audience was convulsed with laughter; however, there were many instructive points brought out on both sides. The affirmative was ably discussed by Miss Anna Summers, who maintained that if women had the right to propose there would not be so many old maids and bachelors. A. L. Cottrell, speaking negatively, brought out the point that it was unnecessary for ladies to have the right to propose, since their actions speak louder than words. Miss Stoner then favored the society with a vocal solo, which was well appreciated by the audience. The news and announcements as they appeared in the "Gleaner" were read by C. F. Smith.

After a few minutes recess the society held a short business session. W. L. H.

Ionian Notes.

The society met in the usual place November 24. President Pincomb called it to order and all sang "I Need Thee Every Hour." Miss Wilma Cross led in prayer. The secretary called the roll and sixty-seven responded. Miss Forsythe then swore loyalty to the Ionian society, after which followed the program.

The first thing was an original story by Maude Coe. This was well written and enjoyed by everyone. The "Oracle," by Anna O'Daniel, was extra good and showed that the attacks on the several divisions were not in vain. The vocal duet by Edith Huntress and Ed. Amos was certainly charming. Miss Lucy Wyatt's essay on "The Value of Being Punctual" was full of good truths. Amelia Maelzer's poem on "The Ionians" was very nice and showed the ability of the writer. We then listened to an instrumental trio by Misses Dovie Ulrich, Maude and Corrine Failyer, and enjoyed it very much. An essay, entitled "Life is What We Make It" was read by Rose Daugherty. A piano solo by Ruth Mudge finished the program.

Mr. Lawry, of the Hamiltons, and Mr. Reed, of the Websters, were asked to speak a few words to the society. Then the question of giving to the Athletic Association was discussed. After earnest appeals from members of the association the society voted the motion down. More business followed this, and after the reading of the minutes the society adjourned.

We were pleased to notice so many visitors. Come again; your presence encourages and inspires us to work harder than ever. Visitors are always welcome. E. M. R.

Pattern hats go for the next ten days at cost. Special low prices on all trimmed hats, at Miss Oldham's.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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O. I. Purdy, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive
any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., NOVEMBER 29, 1900.

EDITORIALS

European nations are not the only countries
on the face of the globe that have a Turkish
question to settle. Just at this time America
is having trouble of her own with turkey. But
unlike the European powers, America does not
hesitate for a moment in determining upon a
policy for the disposition of the turkey question.

The University, the State Normal, Wash-
burn, Haskell and the Agricultural College may
soon be united in a state basket-ball league.
This would be a move in the right direction;
but what is the use of half doing a thing.
When anything of the sort is done it might
just as well be done rightly. The proper action
would be to form an intercollegiate athletic
league that would include every form of athletic
sports. Such a league would greatly stimulate
the interest in intercollegiate athletic games
and might be the means of eliminating the great
evil of professionalism that is so prevalent.

Defeat must have had a powerfully depressing
influence upon the morals of the Salina football
team when they allowed such an account of the
game to be published as appeared in the Salina
papers after the return of the team. If they
really imagined that any of the accusations
were true, it would have been policy for them

to have stated the matter in a sensible manner
and not in the disgraceful article that was
published, which no one could believe and
which is as much of a discredit to them as their
accusations would be to us, if true. Salina
has evidently not had enough experience on
the gridiron to know how to take a defeat in a
graceful manner. They may be excused for a
feeling of chagrin over their downfall, but
such malicious feelings as the article indicated
are a disgrace to the college they represent.

Intersociety Oratorical Contest.

Early in the present term a move was made
toward arranging for an intersociety debating
and oratorical contest. Committees were ap-
pointed from each of the four societies to meet
together and complete the preparations for this
contest. So far, however, nothing definite has
been done. If any plans have been made they
have failed to materialize as yet. Now, we
can see no conclusive reason why some deci-
sive action should not be taken in regard to
this matter. And it should be done soon.
This college year is rapidly passing and time
will not wait while we hesitate. The subject
has been brought up in previous years but has
always been thrust aside without proper con-
sideration. This year most of the students
seem to be in favor of having something of
this nature; at least, there is no organized ob-
jection to it. The growing disfavor towards
the society annuals has left the field clear.
There must be some way for the pent-up
energy of the societies to escape, and there can
be no better means than by an oratorical con-
test. We hope that the students will take hold
of this matter with a characteristic vim and
energy that will carry them to success.

The one handicap that will be felt, and the
only real objection that has been offered, is the
fact that it will be impossible to obtain any ma-
terial assistance from the Oratorical Depart-
ment. It is realized, tho regretted by all, that we
can expect no more from this department than
we are now receiving. But what of this. Are
we going to sit down and wait for someone to
come and lead us? It has been said that with-
out assistance from the professor of oratory we
can not hope for success in a contest of this
character. That is a mistake. It must be ad-
mitted that as high a degree of success can not
be attained without this aid as with it. The
Department of Oratory has proven its worth in
a thousand ways, but because the instructive
force is not great enough to allow any help in
this case, should that deter us, as students,
from putting forth our best individual efforts?
And if we do enter this with a strong re-

solve and make a determined effort, does anyone believe the result will be a dismal failure? True, we will miss the training, but must we, because we do not find ourselves already accomplished orators, refrain from the actions that would lead to development in the art? By so doing we would simply be placing ourselves in the position of the boy whose father refused to allow him to go into the water until he had learned how to swim.

One of the prime objects of education is to develop the power of independent thought and action. If the influence of our college training has not penetrated deeply enough to break the shell of dependence and allow us to assume for ourselves the responsibilities of this undertaking, then there must be something radically wrong with the education or with the student. If we can not help ourselves we have not developed that independence of thought and action that we should have. The kernel of the education is missed; the shell remains. If affairs have reached this deplorable condition, then it would be wisdom to drop the project. But the HERALD does not believe that the students have fallen to this stage of dependency. We believe that nothing short of success would be the result, and therefore counsel immediate consideration and action on this question.

There are reasons, innumerable, why such a contest should be held. It would create enthusiasm and arouse college spirit. But aside from this and aside from the fact of the valuable training and experience the participants would receive there is a greater result that may come about indirectly. Altho at present a vague probability, it is still possible that the time is not far distant when the voices of K. S. A. C.'s orators shall be heard in the intercollegiate contests of the state. That such might be the case has long been the dream of the students of the College. They have, however, been altogether too contented with mere dreaming; and here is where the difficulty lies. It is time that this lethargy that has been hanging over the student body be shaken off and this vague and shadowy dream be resolved into a vivid reality. Why can we not be represented in the intercollegiate contests? There is perhaps as much talent found here as in any of the institutions represented. This talent is simply awaiting an opportunity to develop and manifest itself in a way that shall win glory for the College. It must be admitted that we are not ready for it this year. We must first do something to stimulate the students to think and act along this line; must get them worked up to the proper pitch, if you please, and in the near future, perhaps next year, the dream may be

realized. The stepping-stones to this higher achievement are these intersociety contests. That, instead of being dropped, as in previous cases, the project may be carried forward till a successful intersociety contest is the immediate result, is the hope of the HERALD.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving day is nigh,
With all its joy and cheer;
How glad we are; we count the days,
And now it's very near.
For then we go to grandma's—
Such a dinner! 'Tis a treat
To see us 'round the table,
Eating all that we can eat.
There's cranberries, squash, and turkey,
And pies and cakes galore;
Then for luck we break the wish-bone,
And put it o'er the door.
And grandpa tells us stories
That happened long ago,
And we gather 'round the fire-place
And watch the ruddy glow,
And hear the big logs crackle,
Sending out their cheery light;
And so we have a good time,
Until day has turned to night.
Then home we go, all wrapped so warm
That we cannot feel the cold,
All talking of the good times had
With our grandparents old.

—ANNA JOHNSON, '03.

Honor to the Twentieth Kansas.

Wherever he is, the soldier who fought with the grand and glorious Twentieth Kansas regiment underneath the tropical skies, and helped to raise the stars and stripes over the Philippine Islands and plant the germ of modern civilization in the people, will be admired, respected and honored by his countrymen. No greater testimonial will be needed to distinguish those heroes than the medal that has been presented to them by the people of Kansas as a humble token of the appreciation of their loyal service.

These medals were presented at the opera-house on last Thursday evening. The Lew Gove Relief Corps, No. 43, gave an entertainment in commemoration of the event. The decoration of the stage could not be surpassed. Everywhere the folds of "Old Glory" were prevalent, filling the hearts of those present with increased love for the nation's emblem that has been followed to victory so many times. The golden sunflowers brought to mind the thoughts of Kansas, and told more eloquently than words that Kansas has ever been most loyal to the flag in times of peace or war. Across the arch overhead were the words in letters of red, white and blue, that expressed the strongest sentiments of everyone present—"WELCOME TWENTIETH." And the people were there to welcome them. The crowded opera-house proved that there were exceptions to the old rule of "always room for one more," for many were forced to turn away disappointed.

The program given was appropriately chosen

for the occasion. Music was furnished by the College band, a male quartet, a mandolin quintet, and by Miss Huntress who sang a beautiful solo. Representatives of the Seminole, Mexican, Civil, and Spanish-American wars told, in short speeches, incidents and principles of these respective struggles. Among the most appropriate numbers of the program were the excellent and suggestive tableaux given of "Tenting on the old camp ground," "Lincoln freeing the slaves," "Old glory," and also a representation of a skirmish in which the stars and stripes floated triumphantly over the fallen flag of the enemy.

The interest of the College in these proceedings was intensified by the fact that in the Twentieth regiment were found many who left the institution to follow the path of duty in the service of their country. Some of these brave boys are silently sleeping in heroes' graves, some are with us again, and others are serving in the Philippines in the Fortieth U. S. V. But wherever they are their names will be spoken reverently by all who knew them and the Kansas State Agricultural College will ever be proud of the boys she has given to Kansas and the nation.

After a history of the medals was ably given, Mrs. Ida Moore presented the medals. They are made from a cannon captured from the Spanish in the Philippine Islands and consequently have a double value. Medals were awarded to the following persons and accepted in person or by some relative or friend:

Company A.—Lieut. Frank J. Frank, Manhattan; Artificer Louis C. Arnold, Louisville; Privates Chas. E. Anderson, Louisville; Harvey Chandler, Wamego; Chas. R. Fish, St. George; Lester C. Jennings, Wamego; Cecil Flowers (dead); Joseph Redinger, Manhattan; Frank Steward, St. George; Roy Simmons, LaClede.

Company C.—Privates Frederick W. Buckmaster,* Manhattan; William S. Clark, Myers Valley; Henry L. Johnston, Manhattan.

Company F.—Corporal Robert M. Lee* (dead).

Company I.—Private William B. McCord,*

Company L.—Privates Gustavus Gallup, Belvue; George E. Gamble, Wamego.

Company M.—Corporal Emory Adams,* Philippines; Privates Sidney M. Morrison,* Manhattan.

* These are, or have been at some time, students at the College.

The following mixed program was given in chapel Saturday, November 24:

Music	Band
Declaration, "The Strength of the American Government," (Bright)	W. A. Randle
Oration, "Shakespeare—Dramatist and Poet," Fannie Dale	
Declaration, "Hanging a Picture," (Jerome), Rose McCoy	
Oration, "Domestic Science in the Public Schools,"	Maude Hart
Declaration, "The Ghost of Lone Rock," (Howard),	
	O. M. McAnich
Oration, "The Education of the Negro"	R. Faris
Declaration, "Asking the Guv'ner," (Anon)	R. C. Cole
Oration, "Athletics for Girls"	Edna Barnes

Professor D. H. Otis moved his office last week from the dairy at the barn to Agricultural Hall, where he will use the library room until the Department of Chemistry has a home of its own. Mr. Otis is justly proud of a handsome new desk he has in his office, said to be the most desirable desk on the College grounds.

Hospitality.

In reading the works of our novelists and historians we are led to believe that an inhospitable or unaccommodating American does not exist. If you read Cooper you have pictured to you only openhanded and open hearted characters, who know no difference between friend and stranger, and who would rather go hungry themselves than turn away any that might chance to ask for food and lodging. If you read the popular accounts of life on the plains you see every cabin open to all who may come that way and the wayfarer is supposed to help himself to what is to be found should the proprietor happen to be off on the trail, or if at home he cordially bids the stranger make himself to feel and act likewise. Even the histories of pioneer days teem with accounts of hospitality as practiced by the early settlers, pioneers and planters, and we are told that Jefferson kept so open a house that the neighboring inns had but little trade; other examples could be cited but this one is the most conspicuous.

In a new and wild country, where houses and civilized beings are scattered far apart, where visitors are seldom seen and travelers are about the only means of hearing of the events that occur from time to time in other parts of the world, and where the stranger is supposed to be traveling peaceably along with no intention of despoiling the habitation of his fellow being and much dependence must needs be placed in his honesty, since his honesty is nearly all protection that can be given to a property, we can easily see that there should be and is much hospitality and freedom extended to those whom for a time are thrown into our way, there being also the thought in the mind of the host that some day he may be forced to ask the same privileges that he is now extending.

But if you want to see hospitality as it is now practiced in this country, since the advent of fleetier methods of carrying news, of neighbors near and numerous, of tramps with questionable habits and designs and no honesty to speak of, you should take an overland trip through any of the older parts of the country; then you will think that the novelists and historians are not telling the truth or else have been deceived, for no one ever stands at the gate now to bid you enter to leave whenever you want to; instead you will receive, as a rule, only cold and sidelong glances, the giver seeming to say that he would like to set the dog on you and this though you are prosperous and decent looking and can probably pay for all the accommodation in the township. If you wish to be particularly poorly received just start out in a prairie "schooner" and your desire will be fulfilled. I can see no reason why a cover on the wagon in which a man is traveling should make that man any worse than he would otherwise be, but he is so considered.

Of course all people will not treat you so shabbily as we have pictured, though in our experience a great majority will not accommodate you in any way, but on the contrary you will frequently find good people on your line of march who will not only hospitably receive you but they will also frequently do so at their own expense and to their own inconvenience. Such are true Americans, they are the men and women who stand for the best type of our hospitable and generous people.

E.



Now for Thanksgiving.

A. W. Frowe came Friday to visit with J. M. Westgate.

Lieut. Frank watched the boys drill last Thursday morning.

Ed. McProud, student last year, visited with Geo. Logan last Friday.

Mrs. Rosenberger, of Iola, visited with Marian Monroe on Thursday.

Mr. Henry Barnes visited therapeutic cooking class Friday afternoon.

Rev. Rosenstein, of the Christain church, was about College on Thursday.

Miss Grace Voiles was visiting classes with her sister Bertie last Wednesday.

Misses Wyatt and Toothaker spent Thanksgiving at their homes, in Westmoreland.

H. M. and O. C. Brownlee, of Lawrence, will return this winter for the farmers' short course.

Reverend James and E. J. Dent, rector of the church at Irvin, were about College on Friday.

F. E. Uhl, of Gardner, Kan., expects to return to College this winter to take one of the short courses.

F. M. Bennet, pastor of the Unitarian church in Lawrence, led chapel exercises last Tuesday morning.

Miss Mather was showing Ross Taylor, of Pavillion, the various College buildings last Thursday.

Chauncy Bainer, dairy student last year, expects to take the regular College course after Christmas.

Carrie Wagner and Helen True will spend Thanksgiving at Miss Wagner's home, in Enterprise.

Miss Maud Coe will spend Thanksgiving at the home of Miss Martha Briggs, south of Manhattan.

Miss Elizabeth Agnew will spend Thanksgiving as the guest of Miss Pritner, at her home near Keats.

Mr. W. W. Keys, of last years dairy class, is employed as herd manager and butter maker on a dairy farm ten miles from Los Angeles, Cal., and is doing well.

The College band furnished excellent music for the program given at the opera-house last Thursday evening when the boys of the Twentieth Kansas received their medals.

Glick Fockele will eat Thanksgiving turkey with J. H. Oesterhaus, at Mr. Oesterhaus' home near Junction City.

Mr. Otis showed Mr. Fred Cowley, of Columbus, Kan., the interesting points about the College last Friday.

A wild cat was killed near Manhattan last week. Two escaped. It wouldn't be safe to go snipe hunting, now.

Colonel Metcalf, of Topeka, and Mrs. Deputy and Mrs. Mel. Kimball were visiting the College Thursday afternoon.

The local editor took a yacation last week, therefore all mistakes should be accredited to the assistant and her assistants.

Mr. Henry VanLeeuwen, of the Continental Creamery Company, cheese maker in the dairy school here, visited the College last week.

Pres. Nichols and Ray returned home from New Haven, Conn., last Tuesday. Mrs. Nichols stopped off in Chicago for a two week's visit.

Misses Mary and Hattie Teel and Miss Georgie McCutchen will go to their homes in Wabaunsee to spend the Thanksgiving vacation.

The Sunday edition of the *Daily Capital* each week contains a number of locals from the College. Mr. Fred Jolly, of the *Nationalist*, is reporter.

Miss Ina Kneeland, student in 1898, and Mr. Chas. Sandford are to be married Thanksgiving day at the home of the bride's parents, near Milford, Kan.

The Misses Nichols, Brady, Fitz and Wilson and Messrs. Patten and Fitz will eat Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Miss Alice Melton, across the Kansas.

The publishers of the Y. W. C. A. cook-book have informed Miss Mather that after handling all the copy they feel that the book when published will be a valuable one and that they will willingly aid in advertising a book so valuable for Kansas.

E. P. Yust, who took the farmers' short course last year, is now attending Bethany College, Lindsborg, for the course in music. He plans to return to K. S. A. C. a year from now to finish his work here.

Mr. Fred Leiser, dairy student '00, writes to Professor Otis from RioVista, Cal., that he has a position as butter maker at \$40 a month and board. He writes to ask if he could take still more advanced work in dairy lines by returning to K. S. A. C. this winter.

There are a good many people in the world who remind you of the anecdote of the little children who were sitting on an ottoman in rather close quarters. Finally Johnny said: "Mary, there would be more room for me on this ottoman if one of us was to get off."

The Minnesota Agricultural College has six breeds of cattle, eight breeds of sheep, five breeds of hogs, and is going to spend \$6,000 the present year for blooded stock. We need such an equipment here. Every student should write to his member of the legislature for it.

Miss McCoy, student last year, was about College on Saturday.

Mrs. Albert Dickens has been suffering from an attack of malaria in a mild form.

Miss Freda Patterson expects to spend the Thanksgiving vacation at her home.

Mrs. Newsom, *nee* Winston, spent Sunday in Manhattan, the guest of Miss Howell.

A. L. Worswick, student last year, was renewing acquaintances here last Saturday.

C. L. Williams and E. M. Cooper, apprentices last year, were about College on Saturday.

Miss Josephine Berry and J. G. Haney held institutes in the southern part of the state last week.

Professor Cottrell has added some very pretty pictures to the farm offices during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. St. John, of Kansas City, gave a temperance lecture at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Assistant J. G. Haney speaks at a Thanksgiving farmers' institute at Union Center schoolhouse, near Alma.

The football team is in St. Marys today struggling for supremacy over the Catholics. Here's to the boys, with a wish for their success.

Miss Nettie Patten, of Silver Lake, Kan., visited her brother, E. B. Patten, Sunday and Monday and attended the entertainment Monday evening.

Mr. A. A. Cottrell, of Wabaunsee, Kan., has been spending a few days with children, Professor Cottrell, A. L., and Miss Jennie, of the sophomore class.

Prof. H. M. Cottrell and family and Miss Martha Nitcher will eat turkey, Thanksgiving day, at the home of Mr. A. A. Cottrell, in Wabaunsee county.

The Farm Department typewriter has been kept busy the past week in getting out a long article on "Dairy in Kansas" which Professor Otis has written for Secretary Coburn's next biennial report.

During the meeting of the State Grange, December 11 to 13, there will be reduced rates to Manhattan on all railroads in the state. This will be a good time for your friends to visit the College.

Mr. W. W. White, student last winter term, says that since leaving College he has been managing the home farm with most satisfactory results. He plans to be in College again this winter and bring two friends who will take the first years work in the farmers' short course.

Doctor Wm. L. Burdick, head of the law department at Kansas University, will lecture at the opera-house Monday evening, December 13, on the subject, "Luck vs. Pluck." Students of the College will be able to secure tickets at a low rate and the lecture is one which will be of great interest to students. Remember the date and plan to go.

ALUMNI

W. I. Joss, '95, is studying osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo.

C. T. Clark, second year '96, is news agent on the Rock Island from St. Joseph to Topeka.

Prof. I. D. Graham is now with the Topeka Capital, and last week his headquarters were Horton, Kan.

Harriet Vandivert, '97, professor of domestic science in the public schools of Wichita, will spend Thanksgiving in Manhattan.

H. L. V. Uhl, second year '96, completed the pharmacy course at K. U., and now is proprietor of a store at Strong City, Mo.

A letter from M. C. Adams, '99, informs us that he is still alive and prospering, and that he appreciates the HERALD very much. Adams is following the duties of a teacher, in Wakefield.

E. C. Joss, '97, disposed of his business interests at Fairview, Kan., and spent the summer in the mountains. This fall he entered the Chicago Veterinary College.

Asa Smith, second year '96, is a clerk in the registry office of the Hereford Cattle Association, at Independence, Mo. He mentions meeting several of the old students, but would like to know what became of "Pete" Otten, '96.

A. B. Symns, '98, has had several miraculous escapes this fall. A steam explosion caused his lip to be cut wide open, and when he got over that a derrick broke and the big timber knocked him down, but a pile of lumber saved him from being crushed. He can truthfully say, "If a tree don't fall on me I'll live till I die." He has had no accident yet this week.

Fred Zimmerman, '98, business manager of the STUDENTS' HERALD in '98, sent in a number of locals for the HERALD this week. If every alumnus would do likewise, when opportunity affords, the HERALD could be made much more interesting to the alumni. He had decided to visit College Thanksgiving, but reversed the decision of the chair and put it off till spring. He says he is getting a little fatter and a little taller. Expanding thus we suppose he is every bit as "sassy" as he used to be.

Professors Hitchcock and Otis are this week attending farmers' institutes at Lebo, Le Roy, and Agricola. The Agricola institute is held Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. Huffman and wife of Little River, who have been visiting their nephew, Mr. Charlie Pape, visited College Saturday. Mr. Huffman is a prominent banker and farmer and a strong friend of the College.

The remarks by President Nichols in chapel last week were appreciated by every thoughtful student. Can we as students afford to ignore this appeal to our honor and not strive to make our lives in college more in accordance with the laws of truth and justice? Think first and then act and many of the unpleasantities that we hear of may be avoided.

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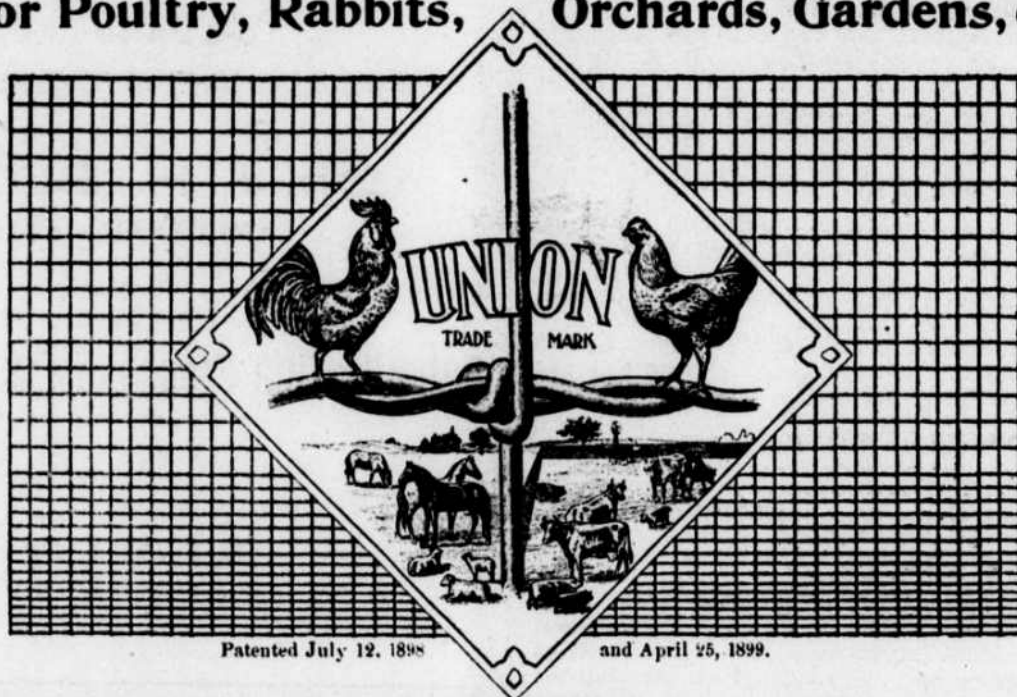
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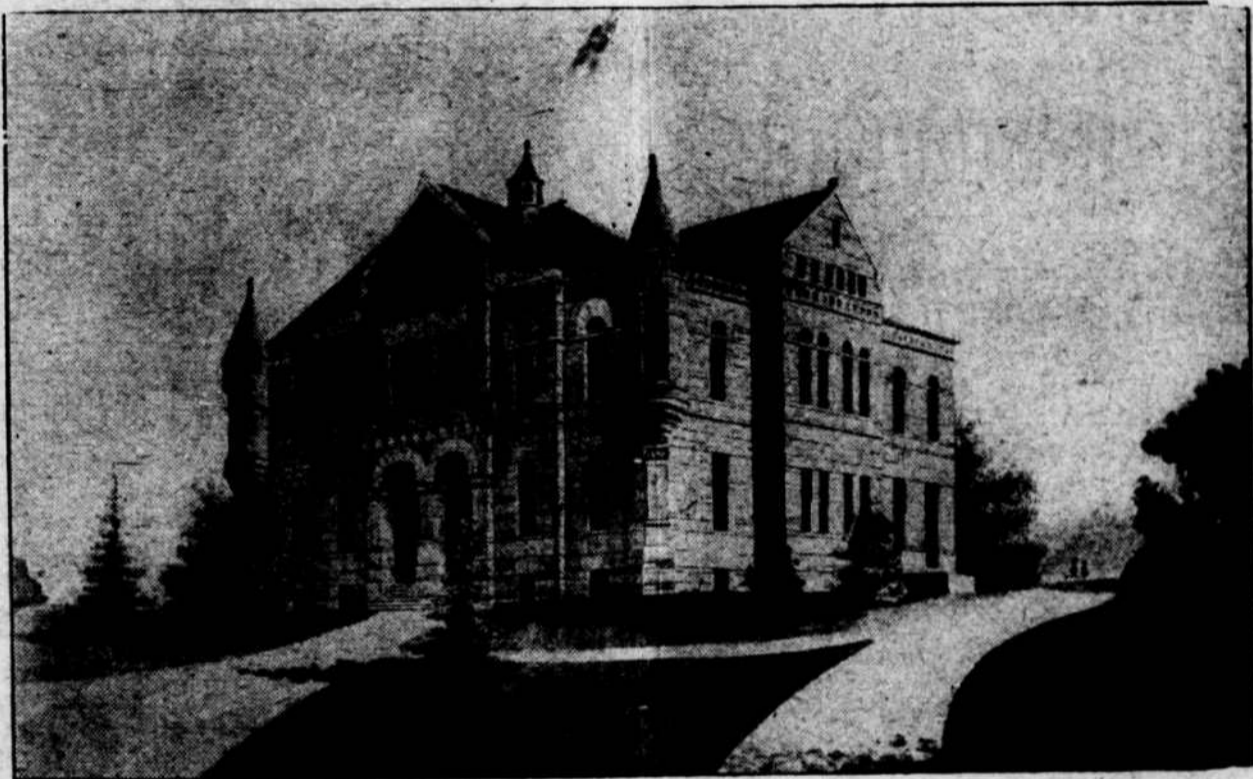


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

DECEMBER 6, 1900.

No. 13.



AGRICULTURAL HALL.

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Of the Students,
For the Students,
By the Students

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LITERATURE

Hope.

Brightest star that guides me on
Into the future, dark, unknown;
A sparkling gem in yonder skies,
Now clear, now dim unto the eyes
Of all mankind, thy faintest ray
Can drive the shades of gloom away.
Discouragement and grim despair,
Can not find an entrance where
Thy gentle beams have brought at length
Added courage, added strength,
To fight the battles of this life;
To strive and win in every strife.
A mystic power thou dost impart
Unto the weary faltering heart.
And as the embers dying fast
Are fanned into a flame at last,
So energies almost subdued
Are now revived, again renewed;
And when the night the darkest seemed
The rays of hope more brightly gleamed,
And failure now I no more fear;
Success is real, success is near.

Be Independent.

One would think that an appeal for independent thought and action would not be necessary in this country where every one is "free and independent;" yet, that such an appeal is necessary it is the object of this paper to prove. If you will keep in mind all that the term implies you will soon arrive at the conclusion that very few if any people are independent even in thinking, and in carrying into effect the conclusions arrived at by what thinking they have done. There is a lack of freedom in following out new ideas, which, while it may not be nearly as apparent in our land as in China, yet has had a decided effect in retarding the onward march of civilization. We find a vast number of people who are inclined to let some one else do the greater part of the thinking and acting upon certain lines, the most notable one being that of politics. Here, however, things are not as bad as they have been heretofore, and we gladly note the fact that it is the independent vote which is now relied upon to change the result in any important election. In this, may we hope to some day see all voters independent.

In other fields of thought, such as religious and educational fields, we find too great a habit of thinking along lines of thought begun by somebody who has lived before us, sometimes even old and untenable ideas to hold sway over us simply out of reverence, or perhaps because we have not independence enough to throw off these obsolete views and to adopt up-to-date thoughts in their stead. Nor is this death-in-life way of adopting ancient ideas

confined to the young, or inexperienced, or ignorant, but it is too frequently a component in the make-up of those with abilities and responsibilities that ought to cause them to be on the lookout for new ideas at all times. For examples to prove the above, stop and consider how many you know who can give an illustration of their own to demonstrate any point at hand.

Thinking over a subject from one's own point of view would give a degree of independence and consequently a feeling of self-confidence well worth all the time and trouble and waste of gray matter in the brain that one would have to undergo. Of course if we undertook to do entirely original work along every line of thought we would lose all the advantages which knowledge of what has been done before would give us, and we also need to know wherein others have failed and what things they have proven not to exist or be of value, but it is no more necessary that we must bind ourselves to following their pathways to success and it would be foolish for us to stumble blindly into the same mistakes they have made.

Again we find that there are but few independent actors, those who are not afraid to apply our knowledge and conclusions to the problem of life which confront us from day to day. Too many of us want some one else to blaze the way thru the forest of uncertainties. This fear to apply our principles has kept us from making the progress in civilization we should have made; if every one had waited for a precedent by which to move, our development would be crude indeed; action without precedent gives rise to progress. Following some given way of acting is well enough if we follow because that way is good, but we ought to be independent enough to make a new method of acting when the original way is not the best, nor should the old way be called the best simply out of reverence for its antiquity.

Many of us who consider ourselves to be independent in thought and actions make the mistake of thinking that others should conform to our way of thinking, and do not wish to allow to them that same degree of freedom we are wont to claim for ourselves. Before we can claim to be free and unfettered we must accord full faith to the thoughts and deeds of others who are as capable of doing right as we are. If we wish to destroy the influence of the thoughts of others the only legitimate way to do so is by holding such thoughts up to the clear light of sound reasoning and proving that they are incorrect and unwise. Having admitted that others are as good as ourselves, and resolving that we will carve our own fortunes in life to the fullest possible extent, we are in a fair way to become independent, in every meaning of that term.

ALUMNI

R. S. Kellogg, '96, was in town for a short time Wednesday evening.

C. M. Breese, '87, clerk of this county, has been ill with malaria but is improving.

Frank Shelton, '98, is intending to take the Dairy Short Course the coming winter term.

Lieutenant Mitchell writes to Chas. Scott from Oroquieta, Mindanao, P. I. He says his company is doing garrison duty. Mr. Mitchell has been acting as captain for several months.

C. A. Chandler, '00, is teaching near Argentine and is getting along all right, tho he does not intend to make that his life work. Mr. Chandler's family has recently been increased by one.

A letter from Grace Spaulding, in which she sends a dollar for the HERALD, informs us that Max Spaulding, '96, is engaged this winter in farming and teaching school, and with both of these occupations is kept quite busy. She says life is not complete without news from K. S. A. C.

Miss Mary Waugh, '99, who has been assistant in the farm office since her graduation, has resigned her position. During the time she has been connected with the College she has been a great help to the HERALD, filling the place of associate local editor the last year in College, and has acted as alumni editor since. She visited relatives in McPherson the first of the week.

The grandest efforts made by man,
To reach the heights of fame
Express alone his own attempts
To sound abroad his name.

—H.

Another Phillipian Raid.

Last Friday the representatives from Phillips county participated in a night attack upon the home of Mr. H. B. Morgan. Mrs. Hill, as commandress-in-chief, displayed exceptional ability in planning the campaign, while Leroy Rigg, as aide-de-camp, carried out the plans to perfection. A small detachment easily gained admission without arousing suspicion and cleared the way for the main body. The surprise was complete, no resistance was offered, but a hearty welcome extended, and each one gave sanction to the right of conquest by making himself at home. Old time acquaintances were renewed, many new ones formed, and the absent one kindly remembered. Instinctively our thoughts turned to the friends back in the old home country and earnestly we considered the many changes for better or for worse. Old and young alike joined in such instructive and exciting games as authors, arithmetic, and others, untill the ringing voices and merry laughter was agreeably modified by the introduction of apples and peanuts. Later we listened to the music and singing of familiar tunes in which all joined on the chorus. At a late hour the departing ones expressed their gratitude to every one in general and their hostess in particular for the one more pleasant remembrance associated with the name of Morgan.

W.

Exchanges.

Here is a gleam of sunshine from the *K. U. Weekly*: "He reports Europe in a fair state of preservation."

Elocution Teacher—"Do you stutter like this all the time?" New Student—"N-no, only wh-wh-when I-I-I t-t-t-talk."

Opportune amendments to the decalogue adopted by *Gold and White*: "Do not steal your neighbor's coal? Do not steal your neighbor's kindling?"

The cover of the *New Mexico Collegian* is very beautiful. It is not gorgeous nor fanciful; its simplicity appeals to all. Besides, it is a very readable little magazine.

The *K. U. Weekly* is trying to keep up its courage by whistling, "Hurrah for old K. U. What is the difference if we have been beaten," which all goes to show that they have the proper athletic spirit at K. U.

We hope that the Salina papers will get over their disappointment about the game with K. A. C. If they would only use a little more brains in writing their articles they might cease to be the laughing stock of the country.

Football occupies most of the space of the college paper this month. The fairness and moderation of the articles is very noticeable, and is the more commendable when we remember that most of the reports have been written by young writers.

"Everything comes to him who waits" is a saw that some K. U. boys had no faith in, and as they possessed an Ethiopian affinity for fowl, they made a raid on the defenseless birds. Later reports inform us that they (the boys) are repenting in sack-cloth and ashes. Kind reader, please supply for yourself the appropriate Biblical quotation.

The *M. A. C. Record* says: "The boycott is an un-American and unmanly mode of warfare." "'Tis very true, oh upright judge" we admit, but we confess our inability to see the aptness of the adjective un-American. What does it mean? It is used in almost every conceivable way and with a vagueness of meaning that mystifies. Will some latter-day Solomon please explain?

The *Ottawa Campus* exchange editor comments on the stereotyped expressions found in the editorial column of its exchanges. We are compelled to smile when we notice in the same issue that its leading editorial tells us: "The student who is the most successful, in the broadest sense of the term, does not necessarily study the most." Verily, brethern, you don't mean to resurrect that sentiment, do you? Its ghost has haunted the columns of every college paper in years past, and we were just about to rejoice that its well-known form would not confront us again, when lo and behold!—well, its to bad. We do not say this in ridicule or criticism, but wish merely to point to the difficulty that lies in the way of every editor of a college paper, namely, the restricted field of college journalism, the limited number of topic appropriate for discussion in a college paper.



K. S. A. C. Loses at St. Marys.

The College football team, accompanied by about fifteen students, boarded the U. P. flyer Thursday afternoon with the avowed intention of wiping St. Marys off the map of Kansas, figuratively speaking. But as is sometimes the case in such matters, the other party, St. Marys, objected very seriously to being wiped out and—and—so we didn't. The reason why we did not press the matter is, we hope, sufficiently plain from the following particulars:

FIRST HALF.

K. S. A. C. won the toss and chose the west goal. At 3:45 St. Marys kicked off 37 yards. Moulton punted back to the center of the field. No return. The teams lined up and St. Marys bucked the line with no gain. On a second trial they made two yards, and again two. Then they gained one yard around left end but on the next play fumbled and it was K. S. A. C.'s ball. E. S. Pangburn went around right end for six yards. Guyer fumbled but College retained the ball. Martinson made seven yards around right end. In this scrimmage Baler, left half and captain of the St. Marys team, strained a tendon in his left ankle and was forced to quit. His place was taken by Jacobs and Steerer at right half acted as captain. Gillis bucked left tackle for three yards but on an attempted end run failed to gain. Moulton made four yards around left end; then there was a fumble and St. Marys secured the ball. Jacobs made two yards around left end and Sweeney bucked for one yard. Steerer failed to gain and the ball went to K. S. A. C. on downs. Moulton carried the ball two yards, W. Pangburn failed to gain and Moulton again made two, but four yards wasn't sufficient and the ball again changed hands. Jacobs made 14 yards thru the line. Then something happened—in passing the ball there was a fumble and like a flash E. S. Pangburn sprang thru the line, picked up the ball, and easily distancing all pursuers carried it over St. Marys' goal for a touchdown. It was a magnificent run and had happened so suddenly that the St. Marys players acted as if they were not real sure where they were at. By the time Gillis had kicked goal they had nearly recovered, however, and the teams were soon lined up for another kick-off.

Steerer kicked off 40 yards and Gillis returned the ball 18. Martinson gained seven yards and Moulton two; then St. Marys secured the ball on downs. Jacobs bucked the line for three yards and Mulvihill for five. Steerer made two yards thru the line and Sweeney five yards around left end. Steerer carried the ball for a 13-yard gain and Mulvihill made ten. On the next play Jacobs was pushed over for a touchdown. Ryan failed to kick goal. Gillis who had had three bones of his left hand broken

during the first scrimmage of the game but who had pluckily played on, now retired in favor of Nielson.

Again the teams lined up and Moulton kicked off 40 yards. St. Marys returned the ball five yards, and then bucked the line for gains of one, four, and again for four yards; made 15 yards around the end, bucked again for four and to give variety sent Jacobs around left end for a 27-yard run. St. Marys fumbled and E. S. Pangburn fell on the ball. W. Pangburn made seven yards around left end and Martinson one around right end. Moulton was tackled for a loss and Thompson punted. The ball, however, went high and but little was gained. St. Marys made 15 yards thru the line, then bucked for gains of two, one, again two and then four yards. Jacobs tried a right-end run but Martinson was there. Sweeney made four yards thru the line and Jacobs one. Steerer gained 12 yards more and on the next play Jacobs plunged over the line for their second touchdown. Ryan again missed an easy goal.

Moulton kicked off 50 yards and Jacobs returned the ball 15 yards. Then by a series of line bucks and mass plays St. Marys gradually worked the ball towards K. S. A. C.'s goal until their 37-yard line was reached and there it stuck. St. Marys tried a quarter-back kick but the ball went into the line. They then gained five yards on an end run but Jacobs was thrown back for a loss. Steerer and Sweeney failed to gain and it was K. S. A. C.'s ball just as the time for the first half (30 minutes) was up. Score: K. S. A. C., 6; St. Marys, 10.

SECOND HALF.

After a rest of ten minutes the teams again faced each other. E. S. Pangburn who had been badly used up in the first half was replaced by Jewett and the St. Marys team showed three or four new faces. The St. Marys team had the advantage of the wind and the slope of the grounds and tho the College fought gamely they could not withstand the plunges of St. Marys' heavier players. The latter team with the help of Umpire Carpenter kept the ball in K. S. A. C.'s territory a good share of the time and succeeded in making three more touchdowns. The final goal was kicked just a few seconds before time was called. The heavier team had triumphed. The final score: St. Marys, 28; K. S. A. C., 6.

The line-up was as follows:

K. S. A. C.	POSITION.	ST. MARYS.
E. S. Pangburn	left end	McNamara
Guyer	left tackle	Grace
R. K. Taber	left guard	Talmudge
DeArmond	center	Hummer
D. E. Taber	right guard	Riley
W. E. Pangburn	right tackle	Mulvihill
Martinson	right end	Owens
Spencer	quarter-back	Ryan
Moulton	left half	(capt.) Baler
Thompson	right half	Steerer
Gillis (capt.)	full-back	Sweeney

Substitutes: K. S. A. C.—L. Thompson, Nielson, Jewett, Sidorsky and Anderson; St. Marys—Waltheu, Jacobs, Clarkson, Nilwerding, Lawler and O'Connor.

Carpenter and Huycke alternated as referee and umpire. Timekeepers, Turner and Shea. Linesmen, Thompson and Curtin.

Twenty-six Republic county students held a reunion at the Cottrell house last Thursday evening. Every one reports a good time.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

PUBLISHED EACH THURSDAY BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
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A red mark across this item means that your subscription is due and that you are most respectfully requested to forward the amount to the business manager.

O. I. Purdy, '00, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., DECEMBER 6, 1900.

* * EDITORIALS * *

The cinder walk is slowly creeping up the main drive. Christmas is rapidly approaching.

The hare-and-hound chase is again commanding the attention of the students and Faculty. This was one of the popular athletic sports last year, and promises to be more so this year.

Students should not fail to hear the lecture by Dr. Wm. L. Burdick, of the Kansas University, to be given at the opera-house next Monday evening. This lecture, on the subject of "Luck versus Pluck," is given in the lecture courses in some colleges, and the fact that it is given by the dean of the law department ought to be sufficient advertisement to induce any student to attend.

Now is the time to prepare for the final examination. Don't neglect your lessons each day and then a day or two before final expect to make up for all the shirking you have done during the term. Even if you do manage to get thru the examination in this way you have formed the habit of neglecting or only half doing your duty that in the end is more disastrous than a failure. One thing well done is better than a hundred things half-done. To be faithful in doing the little deeds each day is assurance of future success in doing greater

deeds, but the one who daily neglects any task, however small, can not be trusted or depended upon in time of responsibility. Over-ambitious people yearn to accomplish some great thing in a short time, not realizing that great deeds have their beginning in small ones. You may be unable to see yourself advance, but if each night sees the duties of the day well done you may rest assured that the growth is there and will be all the more permanent if it is slow.

In looking over the list of items for which the legislature will be asked to make appropriations for this winter, we observe what seems to be a serious omission. The Printing Department has been left out in the cold, and it seems to us that the needs of that department are as urgent as many of the other things asked for. As long as the demand for printers is as great as it is at the present the work done in preparing young men to fill these positions can not be too highly appreciated. The present condition of the equipment of the department and the restrictions placed upon it are deplorable to say the least, when we consider what it might do if new type and more modern machinery could be obtained. It is only the judicious management that has kept the department up to its present high standing in the face of all difficulties. Provisions should be made for allowing the department funds wherewith to supply the much-needed new equipment and a larger number and more efficient set of printers could be sent out.

The two short courses of the winter term, the Farmers' Short Course and the Dairy Course, will begin on January 3, lasting till March 22. Most of the agricultural colleges in the United States now give work of a similar character. The various letters received from those who took either of these courses last year, telling of the benefit they have received, tell better than anything else can that an urgent need is being filled by each course. Last year witnessed the inauguration and a large attendance of both. This year a great many more students are expected. Letters are daily received from prospective students, or persons interested in the work.

The Farmers' Short Course is intended especially for those whose circumstances will not permit them to take the regular four-years work. It occupies two winter terms, the time when the boys can best leave the farm, and in the second term divides, allowing the student to follow horticultural or agricultural lines, just as he chooses. The time is, of course, short but everything given is of the most practical value and is calculated to give such in-

formation and training that will lead to the adoption of methods of farming that will result directly in an increased income.

The Dairy Course has as its aim the instruction in cheese making, butter making, and all the various branches connected with the great industry of dairying, in order to fit young men for the positions in the creameries and skimming stations of the state. Kansas is bound to make herself heard from in this line and offers excellent opportunities for dairymen, as is indicated by the ever-increasing demand. Last year the dairy school was conducted in the barn that now is made to serve the purpose of a chemical laboratory. This year the new agricultural building contains the room and equipment necessary for this work.

The young men of Kansas who can not possibly take four years of college work will find in these courses a training that is practical and of immediate use to them on the farm or in the dairy. It pays in efficiency of the work done and in the income received.

College Needs Reviewed by a Student.

The Kansas Agricultural College at Manhattan has made a wonderful growth within the past few years. In the early '90s the attendance seemed fixed at 500, and in '95 was 572. Then the people began to learn of our superior advantages and the attendance for 1896 was 647. This growing period continued and the 743 of 1897, 803 of 1898, 871 of 1899 and phenomenal 1094 of last year all point to an attendance of 1500 this year. The reason for this remarkable growth exists in the fact that the Kansas Agricultural College gives the education that our young people want. Farmer boys and girls see the advantage open to them; they do not care to attend the thirty odd classical colleges of the state. They realize the value of a scientific training along some special line with a liberal education besides and they go to the only institution in the state that offers such an education, and that is the Kansas State Agricultural College.

At the College the students from the common schools of the towns and country enter right where they left off at home and go on broadening out into trained men and women in those branches of industry in which college people have been so successful—Domestic Science, Agriculture, and Electrical and Mechanical Engineering. Our students are required to work in the laboratories, gardens, and shops, and thus acquire a love for work and a practical knowledge of all they learn in the classrooms. We students are all proud of our College. We know that it is the largest agri-

cultural college in the world; its wood- and iron-workshops the largest in the West and its Domestic Science Department unexcelled. We realize the vast influence for good that the extensive experiments carried on here have in the state. We are satisfied with its lines of practical work and its methods and we think it is the best place any young people can attend, both because of its courses of study and methods and because of the lasting influence it exerts on the moral nature of its students.

That the national government has done more for the Kansas Agricultural College than Kansas herself has gives us a feeling of shame, yet the ten or eleven fine buildings and their equipment provided by the state are, to say the least, a grand monument to our state free educational system. Our increased attendance has so crowded us for the last four years that we wonder whether our state knows that within that time our attendance has just about doubled itself. Classrooms are in such demand and students so numerous that some studies have had to be entirely dropped from the course and a great many changes made so that needed instruction will come later in the year. But what if it never is provided for? Here are some of the most pressing needs of the College. Many others exist, and the Regents do not ask for them because they know we have to have these.

Our Chemistry Building, with its classrooms, laboratories, museums, offices, quarters for the Experiment Station work, and nearly all the apparatus of such a building, was destroyed by fire last year. This loss has greatly crippled the College. It has compelled the two hundred students who receive instruction in chemistry to either lose this work or to receive it under great difficulties. Chemistry, as every one knows, is the basis for our present day sciences, and without it Agriculture, Mechanics or Domestic Science cannot be properly taught. We expect the legislature to vote us money for a new chemistry building, with accommodations suited to our attendance, and with offices and laboratories for the Experiment Station. This building will cost about \$80,000 if it meets our needs. The Regents plan to have in it quarters for the Department of Physics. This department will give instruction to about four hundred students this year, among them the senior engineers, who should go rather deeply into the subject. At present only two rooms are used by the Physics Department. Laboratory privileges do not exist, apparatus is not provided, and, in fact, we do not get the benefit out of this most important of natural sciences. With the enormous number of students we now

have, physics, as related to agriculture and engineering, is impossible. Laboratories, with apparatus, where the student may perform the experiments for himself, which are so necessary for understanding this subject, are urgently needed. As this fundamental natural science is the only one in the College that is in no way provided for, we beg leave to call it the crying need.

The Regents will also ask for a building and greenhouse for the Department of Horticulture and Entomology. The need of class room, office room and work room make this necessary. The increasing demand for permanent collections of fruits, and forest trees and shrubs, in a condition that will permit their study; the uncared-for condition of our insect collections and the want of laboratories for work in this department are known to all, and the fact that our greenhouses are old and very small makes the erection of a building for this very important department a thing, not only needed, but absolutely necessary. An appropriation of \$35,000 will be asked for this purpose.

Now as to another building: Why can't we have an auditorium? One hundred and fifty students are debarred from the College announcements and our morning exercises. Our present chapel does not accommodate our lecture course. Our literary societies are crowded and no room exists for new ones. We need a large auditorium that will be the center of our social as well as our intellectual life. Help us to get it.

As has been said, many other things will be asked for. Among these will be \$10,000 for pure-bred stock and \$10,000 for steer and hog experiments. Our agricultural students may never have seen a pure-bred animal. They may not know how to judge or care for one, and as things are at present, we are not able to give such instruction. A trio of each of the leading breeds of beef, dairy and general-purpose cattle should be here. As for the feeding experiments, each year Kansas feeds cattle and hogs in immense numbers, and as a rule those men who know how to conduct the business make money at it while the beginners lose. The Kansas State Agricultural College should lead in feeding and should develop new methods whereby the people of the state may profit. Let us have money for steers and hogs that not only the students but the state may learn new methods and combinations of feeding. Improvements in our shop, new testing and other machinery for the laboratory are needed. The appropriations for salaries, etc., are needed. It is hoped that all, who in any way can, will help the Agricultural College of Kansas.

**



6 to 28.

The pie social was well attended.

S. J. Adams was in Missouri last week.

Geo. Shae, of Louisville, visited Ed. Logan last week.

The A. B.s give their annual on the evening of December 15.

Phyllis Davis visited with her cousin Ella Criss last Monday.

K. S. A. C. was well represented on the side lines at the St. Marys game.

Reverend Wyman of Topeka led chapel exercises last Monday morning.

"Kook Books for Kansas Kooks" will be ready for sale by December 10.

Harry Williams, sophomore last year, was renewing acquaintances last week.

Chas. Scott spent Thanksgiving vacation visiting friends in Coffey county.

Miss Mary Waugh left Saturday for a short visit with relatives at McPherson.

Mrs. Wilkinson visited last week with her daughter Rose of the Sophomore class.

Mrs. Pottorf *nee* Cottrell, '98, of Riley, was visiting college friends last Wednesday.

Reverend Rosenstein of the Christian church is studying German with the seniors now.

F. N. Gillis and E. S. Pangburn, who each had a hand broken in the St. Marys game, are doing nicely.

Professor Weida addressed the Central Kansas Teachers' Association at Newton on Thanksgiving day.

C. A. Gage who was in the Farmers' Short Course last year writes that he will be here next term to complete his course.

The Jewell county friends of Misses Margaret and Viola Norton spent a very pleasant evening with them last Thursday evening.

Professor Willard was present in Kansas City on Thanksgiving day at the first annual meeting of the Johns Hopkins Club of the Middle West.

The Y. M. C. A. boys who were at Wichita, report that H. M. Coe and D. L. Kent are both in fine health and anxious to be in College again.

The Farm Department has started another feeding experiment with 20 calves. One half of them will be fed shelled corn and the other half will get corn chop.

"Kook Books" are the style.

The military ball was a swell affair.

Concert at the M. E. Church to-night.

The athletic people are busy collecting.

Miss Rigg entertained friends Monday evening.

Pres. E. R. Nichols was in Ellsworth last week on business.

The senior mechanics are preparing to make a boiler test this week.

A. J. Francis was showing his father about College one day last week.

The ten cent concert at the M. E. church to-night. Don't forget to go.

F. M. Gillis has been elected captain of the football team for next year.

Miss Florence Ball is very ill with malaria at her rooms at Dr. Perry's.

Wanted—Something to give a girl for Christmas? Give her a Kook Book.

Rev. St. John, of Kansas City, led chapel exercises last Tuesday morning.

Phillips county students celebrated at the Morgan home on Friday evening.

The parlors of the Y. M. C. A. house have been crowded during the past week.

Mr. Elmer Pancake was a guest of his sister Miss Clara Pancake on last Tuesday.

Prof. E. W. Curtis, Instructor in Dairying last year, was about College on Tuesday.

Jensen, the creamery man, is having six steam turbines made in the College shops.

H. B. Mell and W. M. Hite, both of Baker, Kan., entered the apprentice course this week.

Mrs. Kohler and Lillian Hathaway were visiting the various College buildings on last Friday.

Mr. and Miss True and Miss Otis, all of Topeka were visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Otis last week.

Miss Lillie Anderson, student in '99, was married to Mr. Ed. Shiner at Westmoreland on December 1.

Go and hear Mrs. Metcalf recite at the entertainment in the M. E. Church on the evening of December 6.

Professor Lockwood gave the address before the North Central Teacher's Association which was in session last week at Beloit.

The Chemical Department is writing a bulletin on the digestion experiments which have been conducted for the past two years.

C. L. Williams and E. M. Cooper, both graduates from our apprentice course in the shops, will soon start a foundry in Concordia.

The Chemical Department made an analysis of some fourth-crop alfalfa hay the Farm Department is buying. The results showed 20 per cent protein; ordinarily 16 per cent is considered high.

For all kinds of fine shoes, including rubbers, alaskas and artics; also holiday goods, books and stationery, call at Leslie H. Smith's store.

Isaac Zeigler, one of the teachers at the State Reformatory, visited College Tuesday last, and was shown around by Superintendent Rickman, who is an old-time friend of Mr. Zeigler's, out in Sheridan county.

A company of students went down to St. Marys Saturday to see the game with Ottawa. The boys arrived overland in the afternoon and heard that the score was 6 to 6. Then they started home, and do not know yet whether the game was played before breakfast or not.

Tickets are on sale at the farm office for the lecture on "Luck versus Pluck" to be given at the opera-house next Monday evening by Prof. Wm. Burdick. Tickets for opera chairs will be 35 cents each, 25 cents to students; chairs 25 cents, 15 cents to students. The board will be open for reserving seats at Sheldon's jewelry store Friday afternoon. This lecture will be of interest to every student.

The Co-operatives gave a big dinner Thanksgiving day and entertained all students who could not get a feast at their regular boarding places. A large crowd was present and enjoyed the fare immensely. After dinner the Y. M. C. A. provided games and a short program in the parlors of the Domestic Science hall and when the merrymakers broke up late in the afternoon every one was warm in their praise of the second Co-operative Thanksgiving dinner.

Last week we had our first hare and hound race of the year. Messrs. Norton, Huycke, Lockwood, Kinsley and Westgate represented the powers that be, while about two dozen upper classmen started for the student side of the struggle. The run was about 3 miles and lasted about 20 minutes, the hares having 5 minutes start. When the race was over and the Faculty members found themselves still alive their joy was great, but the students promised to eat them up next time, and thought of how Lockwood had to hurry and barely saved his scalp this time.

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The Regents will also ask for a building and greenhouse for the Department of Horticulture and Entomology. The need of class room, office room and work room make this necessary. The increasing demand for permanent collections of fruits, and forest trees and shrubs, in a condition that will permit their study; the uncared-for condition of our insect collections and the want of laboratories for work in this department are known to all, and the fact that our greenhouses are old and very small makes the erection of a building for this very important department a thing, not only needed, but absolutely necessary. An appropriation of \$35,000 will be asked for this purpose.

Now as to another building: Why can't we have an auditorium? One hundred and fifty students are debarred from the College announcements and our morning exercises. Our present chapel does not accommodate our lecture course. Our literary societies are crowded and no room exists for new ones. We need a large auditorium that will be the center of our social as well as our intellectual life. Help us to get it.

As has been said, many other things will be asked for. Among these will be \$10,000 for pure-bred stock and \$10,000 for steer and hog experiments. Our agricultural students may never have seen a pure-bred animal. They may not know how to judge or care for one, and as things are at present, we are not able to give such instruction. A trio of each of the leading breeds of beef, dairy and general-purpose cattle should be here. As for the feeding experiments, each year Kansas feeds cattle and hogs in immense numbers, and as a rule those men who know how to conduct the business make money at it while the beginners lose. The Kansas State Agricultural College should lead in feeding and should develop new methods whereby the people of the state may profit. Let us have money for steers and hogs that not only the students but the state may learn new methods and combinations of feeding. Improvements in our shop, new testing and other machinery for the laboratory are needed. The appropriations for salaries, etc., are needed. It is hoped that all, who in any way can, will help the Agricultural College of Kansas.

**



6 to 28.

The pie social was well attended.

S. J. Adams was in Missouri last week.

Geo. Shae, of Louisville, visited Ed. Logan last week.

The A. B.s give their annual on the evening of December 15.

Phyllis Davis visited with her cousin Ella Criss last Monday.

K. S. A. C. was well represented on the side lines at the St. Marys game.

Reverend Wyman of Topeka led chapel exercises last Monday morning.

"Kook Books for Kansas Kooks" will be ready for sale by December 10.

Harry Williams, sophomore last year, was renewing acquaintances last week.

Chas. Scott spent Thanksgiving vacation visiting friends in Coffey county.

Miss Mary Waugh left Saturday for a short visit with relatives at McPherson.

Mrs. Wilkinson visited last week with her daughter Rose of the Sophomore class.

Mrs. Pottorf *nee* Cottrell, '98, of Riley, was visiting college friends last Wednesday.

Reverend Rosenstein of the Christian church is studying German with the seniors now.

F. N. Gillis and E. S. Pangburn, who each had a hand broken in the St. Marys game, are doing nicely.

Professor Weida addressed the Central Kansas Teachers' Association at Newton on Thanksgiving day.

C. A. Gage who was in the Farmers' Short Course last year writes that he will be here next term to complete his course.

The Jewell county friends of Misses Margaret and Viola Norton spent a very pleasant evening with them last Thursday evening.

Professor Willard was present in Kansas City on Thanksgiving day at the first annual meeting of the Johns Hopkins Club of the Middle West.

The Y. M. C. A. boys who were at Wichita, report that H. M. Coe and D. L. Kent are both in fine health and anxious to be in College again.

The Farm Department has started another feeding experiment with 20 calves. One half of them will be fed shelled corn and the other half will get corn chop.

"Kook Books" are the style.

The military ball was a swell affair.

Concert at the M. E. Church to-night.

The athletic people are busy collecting.

Miss Rigg entertained friends Monday evening.

Pres. E. R. Nichols was in Ellsworth last week on business.

The senior mechanics are preparing to make a boiler test this week.

A. J. Francis was showing his father about College one day last week.

The ten cent concert at the M. E. church to-night. Don't forget to go.

F. M. Gillis has been elected captain of the football team for next year.

Miss Florence Ball is very ill with malaria at her rooms at Dr. Perry's.

Wanted—Something to give a girl for Christmas? Give her a Kook Book.

Rev. St. John, of Kansas City, led chapel exercises last Tuesday morning.

Phillips county students celebrated at the Morgan home on Friday evening.

The parlors of the Y. M. C. A. house have been crowded during the past week.

Mr. Elmer Pancake was a guest of his sister Miss Clara Pancake on last Tuesday.

Prof. E. W. Curtis, Instructor in Dairying last year, was about College on Tuesday.

Jensen, the creamery man, is having six steam turbines made in the College shops.

H. B. Mell and W. M. Hite, both of Baker, Kan., entered the apprentice course this week.

Mrs. Kohler and Lillian Hathaway were visiting the various College buildings on last Friday.

Mr. and Miss True and Miss Otis, all of Topeka were visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Otis last week.

Miss Lillie Anderson, student in '99, was married to Mr. Ed. Shiner at Westmoreland on December 1.

Go and hear Mrs. Metcalf recite at the entertainment in the M. E. Church on the evening of December 6.

Professor Lockwood gave the address before the North Central Teacher's Association which was in session last week at Beloit.

The Chemical Department is writing a bulletin on the digestion experiments which have been conducted for the past two years.

C. L. Williams and E. M. Cooper, both graduates from our apprentice course in the shops, will soon start a foundry in Concordia.

The Chemical Department made an analysis of some fourth-crop alfalfa hay the Farm Department is buying. The results showed 20 per cent protein; ordinarily 16 per cent is considered high.

For all kinds of fine shoes, including rubbers, alaskas and artics; also holiday goods, books and stationery, call at Leslie H. Smith's store.

Isaac Zeigler, one of the teachers at the State Reformatory, visited College Tuesday last, and was shown around by Superintendent Rickman, who is an old-time friend of Mr. Zeigler's, out in Sheridan county.

A company of students went down to St. Marys Saturday to see the game with Ottawa. The boys arrived overland in the afternoon and heard that the score was 6 to 6. Then they started home, and do not know yet whether the game was played before breakfast or not.

Tickets are on sale at the farm office for the lecture on "Luck versus Pluck" to be given at the opera-house next Monday evening by Prof. Wm. Burdick. Tickets for opera chairs will be 35 cents each, 25 cents to students; chairs 25 cents, 15 cents to students. The board will be open for reserving seats at Sheldon's jewelry store Friday afternoon. This lecture will be of interest to every student.

The Co-operatives gave a big dinner Thanksgiving day and entertained all students who could not get a feast at their regular boarding places. A large crowd was present and enjoyed the fare immensely. After dinner the Y. M. C. A. provided games and a short program in the parlors of the Domestic Science hall and when the merrymakers broke up late in the afternoon every one was warm in their praise of the second Co-operative Thanksgiving dinner.

Last week we had our first hare and hound race of the year. Messrs. Norton, Huycke, Lockwood, Kinsley and Westgate represented the powers that be, while about two dozen upper classmen started for the student side of the struggle. The run was about 3 miles and lasted about 20 minutes, the hares having 5 minutes start. When the race was over and the Faculty members found themselves still alive their joy was great, but the students promised to eat them up next time, and thought of how Lockwood had to hurry and barely saved his scalp this time.

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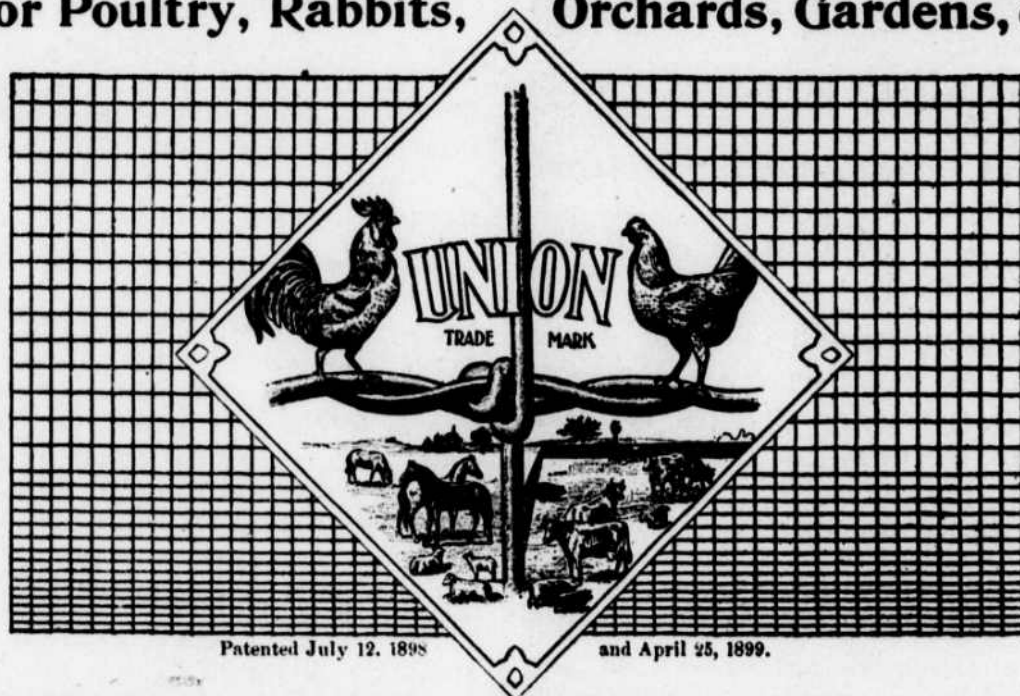
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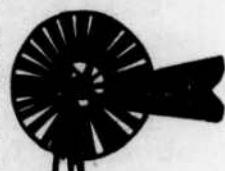
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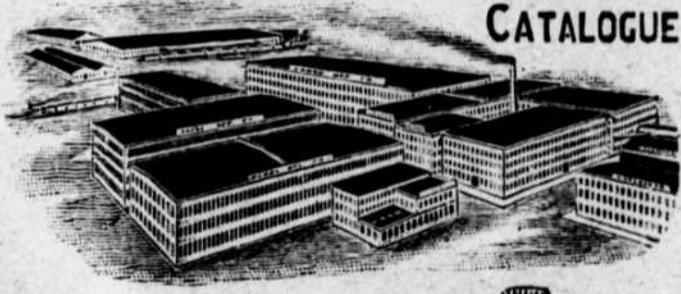
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The Students' Herald.

MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

Vol. VI

DECEMBER 10, 1900.

No. 24.



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For the Students,
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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., DECEMBER 13, 1900.

NUMBER 14.

LITERARY

Only A Tramp.

Weary, footsore, and discouraged,
With his heart o'er flowed with care,
Onward and alone he journeyed;
It would end, he knew not where.

Every day was like the other
As he tramped with solemn tread,
Ever scorned among the living
And unwelcome with the dead.

What had life in store for him?
He a worthless useless tramp,
Spurned from every open threshold,
And the field his only camp.

Yet he was not always so—
Outcast, friendless, and alone;
Once he was the lord and husband
Of a peaceful, happy home.

In his heart had come the joy
That is e'er the crown of life.
He recalled the fleeting vision
Of a happy, loving wife.

For a year had fortune favored
Him with happiness sublime;
For a year two hearts in rhythm
Beat unto loves sweetest chime.

Then misfortune fell upon them,
And returning home at night
He received no loving greeting,
Thru the window shone no light.

Joy is transient, it is fleeting,
It is but a sudden wave,
With its crest high up in heaven
And its trough the open grave.

All the hope, ambition left him
And within his broken heart
Nothing could arouse the courage,
No impetus give it start.

So thru life in sorrow wandered
Without home and without friend,
This poor lonely shipwrecked mortal,
Only longing for the end.

Still we spurn him, still we scorn him,
He is but a tramp, we say;
And yet when the portals open
We shall see him crowned some day.

'01.

Christmas on the Staked Plains.

Chapter I.

The event which we wish to describe took place some ten years ago, when Texas was a much wilder and rougher place than it now is. In those days the country was not fenced as much as it is now and large herds of cattle were held by the ranchmen thru the Panhandle country, wherever grass and water was most convenient. That year, late in the fall, a great prairie fire had swept thru our part of the country, burning off our range near home and leaving no winter pasture for the cattle. The fire had burnt a strip some 40 miles wide and 95 or 100 miles long, leaving us in the midst of a large burnt spot. The cattle were scattered by the fire and it was some time before we

were able to get them together. Our closest neighbors, of course, were in as bad a fix as we were, and as a matter of courtesy and common sense we went in "kerhoots" and helped each other in getting our cattle rounded up. It might be well to mention that in those days neighbors were like chicken's teeth, few and far between, the nearest being five miles distant. Of course this is very convenient in many respects. In the first place you are not eternally tormented to death by your neighbors' dogs and cats and chickens a barking and growling and scratching around in your flower garden, and in the second place they don't come in every fifteen minutes to borrow something or other that you are just ready to use yourself. But when they do come they bring all their children and cats and dogs, and are prepared to stay and have a good time. They usually come in a lumber wagon and stay at least a week, so the advantages are not as great as they might at first seem.

Our nearest neighbor, Mr. Sharp, had two full-grown boys who had been on the range all their lives and knew how to contend with all sorts of misfortunes that are liable to befall the cattlemen, and after studying it over for a time my brother and I, with their assistance, decided to establish a cow-camp some 25 miles southeast of our place near a large lake, where we could hold the cattle for the remainder of the fall and winter. Accordingly we gathered up a camp outfit and a load of "chuck" and pulled down to the lake. During September and October the weather was fair and the cattle gave us but little trouble, excepting a few strays which we had not found yet but were continually hunting for. Two of us stayed about the camp most of the time while the other two were hunting for strays. The ones that stayed at camp usually had the most fun, as a good share of their time could be devoted to hunting antelope and catching coyotes. George Sharp and I stayed in camp the first week while Don Sharp and my brother Tom hunted for strays. Thus we took it turn about staying in camp. Along in the latter part of November we got the cattle all together and all we had to do was to stay around camp and watch them. We prepared our winter quarters as best we could by setting out large wall tent down in the ground about two feet and then banking it up on the outside about two feet. In one corner we prepared a sort of fireplace for the purpose of keeping the tent warm and doing the cooking when cold weather set in. Among our household articles were a coffee mill, a stew pan, a camp kettle, half a dozen tin plates, a chunk of bacon, a couple of sacks of flour, three or four guns, a couple of six-shooters, a banjo, a deck of cards, and an old cob pipe. The latter instrument was the

most useful article about the camp. Besides keeping off mosquitoes and coyotes it was quite effective in keeping off skunks, as they were unable to stand the odor.

Our camp was about a quarter of a mile from the main trail between Canadian City and Wichita, and there was scarcely a week but what someone passed along the trail. Now and then a cowboy would wander in sight of our camp and stop for a day or two, and we would have a genuine good time. From such visitors we obtained the late news from Kansas City as well as that of the surrounding country. One day a bum from Canadian City came along on foot and stopped at our camp for dinner. At first sight we knew he was a green horn or he wouldn't have been fool enough to try to go across the flats afoot. Tommie was a great hand to find out the particulars of such a traveler, and after the traveler had lain down a small bundle which he had on his back, Tommie circled around him a time or two, cocked his hat up on one side of his head and asked the stranger if he was some kind of a mechanic. The stranger looked up somewhat surprised and said: "No, I'm a Swede." Tommie 'lowed that he was the dirtiest looking Swede he ever saw, and tried to induce him to take a wash. But as this seemed to be against his religious principles, Tom allowed him to eat dinner without further ceremony. After eating everything that was in sight, he decided to continue his journey, but before he could get started Tommie got it into his head that the Swede must have a thoro renovating before he went any farther. The weather was extremely warm for that time of the year, and had been for the past week, and the traveler, besides carrying a large pack on his back, wore three shirts, two coats and and four pair of trousers.

After arguing a few minutes the tramp got up and started off mad, threatening to lick any one who said anything more to him about washing. This tickled Tommie immensely, as it had been a long time since any one had promised to lick him. He called to Don, who was in the tent smoking, and told him to come on out and see a good old Texas scrap. And all the spare time he had between sentences he devoted on lecturing to the Swede on the subject of cleanliness. As soon as Don got thru smoking and came out of the tent they went out and untied their saddle ponies and begun to prepare their lassoes. As soon as the Swede saw what was up he struck out on a run, with Don and Tom in close pursuit. After he had run far enough to warm him up to the right temperature for a bath, each of the boys dropped a heel rope on him and started for the lake on a brisk trot. Before they had gotten half way to the lake the bum was entirely out of the notion of having any scrap at all and wished to devote that time to prayer; but the boys cited the old proverb that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," and added that he was as near heaven as he would ever get without taking a bath. George and I had climbed up into the wagon to watch the fun. And, indeed, it was fun to see that lordly procession pass. The ropes kept his feet pulled up about six inches from the ground and he hung to the bundle which he had been carrying on his back, with both hands, trying to keep it under his head for fear the buffalo-grass would scratch

some of the dirt out of his hair. He kept yelling all the time and making frantic efforts to regain his feet; but it was of no use, for the horses had already reached the lake and were still going, and in another moment he shot into the water like a toboggan coming down a long slide. As he sailed into the lake, the farther he went the deeper it became and the higher rose his head and feet. Each moment became more perilous. Presently the water grew so deep that he was entirely invisible except the point of his nose and one shoe. The boys concluded they would let their ponies rest. As soon as they stopped his other foot disappeared and his head bobbed up.

Chapter II.

After our visitor had taken a thoro bath and dried his clothes, we gave him a box of luncheon and started him on his way rejoicing.

By the first of December camp life began to grow somewhat monotonous. The weather grew colder and colder. The antelope had been chased so much that it was nearly impossible to get a shot at one, and most of them had taken up their winter quarters south of the Canadian river. The cattle became more restless and wandered farther and farther from camp each day. We had sent to town for "chuck" several times during the fall, but it was now getting so late that nearly everybody had their freighting done for the winter and there were no freight wagons on the trail. Our camp was eighty-five miles from the nearest trading station and it would take about five days to make a trip, providing the roads were good and everything else favorable.

On the eighth of December a cold drizzling rain set in which lasted for two or three days and all the cattle drifted with the storm to the Canadian river, which was some fifty miles south of our camp. Before the rain stopped we had started out after them, taking our wagon with all the provisions we had, as well as all of our saddle ponies with us. About twenty-five miles from our camp, we caught up with part of our herd. The rest were scattered clear to the Canadian and were mixed up with thousands of other cattle. We gathered up as many as we could handily, and brought them back to our old camp on the sixteenth day of December. We had a very rough time on the round-up and our horses were nearly worn out. Our "chuck" was nearly gone and it was a long way to town; but the roads were good and Don and I started out on the eighteenth.

After a hard drive of two days we reached Liberal, where we stayed one day, gathering up a load of "chuck" and buying a few Christmas presents for Tom and George. The next day we started back for camp. We got along pretty well till we reached the Beaver River, which was some twenty miles south of Liberal, but to our surprise it had risen to such an extent on account of the recent rains that it was dangerous to cross. We waited a couple of days with the hope that it would go down, but it remained about the same so we decided to cross any how.

We knew that George and Tommie must be getting pretty hungry, for they had barely enough food to last them three days when we started out and we had already been on the road nearly six days, and we could imagine

how they were sitting around camp watching and waiting and wondering why we did not return. We knew that they had got their mouths all fixed for a good Christmas dinner. So late in the afternoon on the evening of the twenty-fourth we pulled into the Beaver River. The horses were very unwilling to go in, but with a good deal of urging we got them about half way across the river and were getting along very nicely until one side of the neckyoke came down and we were compelled to stop. Before we could get started again the wheels had settled into the sand so far that they could not be pulled out and we were compelled to unhitch from the wagon and drive across without it. We unharnessed the horses and spent the rest of the afternoon in carrying the things from the wagon to the bank. This was a rather slow process, and it had begun to grow dark before we got the wagon half unloaded. We knew that we couldn't get the wagon out before morning, so we put up our small shelter tent and gathered up enough fuel for a good camp fire.

Just as it began to get dark Don discovered a bunch of antelope feeding over in the sand-hills. After watching them till they went out of sight behind the hill, we got our guns and a couple of horses and started over there. After we had gotten about half way up the hill behind which they had disappeared, we dismounted and I held the horses while Don went up to take a look. He walked slowly up the hill looking in every direction, and was very near the top when he suddenly dropped to the ground as tho he had been shot. He then crawled along on his hands and knees until he was clear out of sight. It was growing so dark that I was afraid he would not get a shot at the antelope. Presently I heard the report of a gun and in another instant three antelope came around the point of the hill. I was somewhat surprised on seeing them and forgot that I had any gun, and they got nearly out of range before I thought about shooting. Nevertheless I drew a careless bead on the nearest one and fired. After the smoke had cleared away, to my surprise I found that I had killed one. I rode up on the hill to see what Don was doing and found him busily engaged in skinning one. We dressed both antelope and took them over to camp. It was way after dark when we reached camp and we at once built a camp fire and began to get supper. After supper was over we carried a few more things from the wagon for fear that the river might raise enough to float the wagon down stream.

That night was a rather sad one for us. We knew that the boys left in camp were out of food and were having to work night and day with the cattle. We knew also that the next day was Christmas and that we were sixty miles from camp and there was no prospect of getting any nearer for some time. We could imagine those hungry boys waiting and watching from early in the morning until late at night, each moment growing more hungry and more anxious. With these thoughts we soon fell asleep.

Just about daylight I was awakened by Don, who was chewing on a hickory-nut and trying to crack it with his teeth. He told me to hurry and wake up and put on my boots and we would go out and hunt Santa Claus, as he had just left camp. I reached over and got

hold of one of my boots and to my surprise it was full of candy and nuts. The other one contained a brand-new six-shooter and a belt full of cartridges, which looked to me just like the one I had bought in Liberal a day or two before for Tommie. On the center-pole of the tent were numerous other articles which looked very much like the ones we had purchased in Liberal. After we had dressed we went out and looked under the tarpaulin and found that all our packages containing Christmas presents had been opened and distributed all about our camp. Further investigation showed that about ten pounds of our antelope was missing and the fuel that we had gathered the night before was now a pile of ashes some twenty yards from our camp, in which were a few glowing embers. The morning was rather chilly and Don was unable to find his overcoat. His pipe and a large sack of tobacco were also missing and he could not find his hat. After hunting a while for the lost articles he began passing very uncouth remarks about Santa Claus. He was inclined to think that I was to blame for all the trouble about camp, and I held the same opinion in regard to him. After exchanging opinions he gave me just three minutes in which to get his pipe and tobacco and I gave him two minutes in which to get that hindquarter of antelope, and I promised to pitch him into the river without any further ceremony if he didn't get things together in short order. This had a tendency to rile Don's temper and he pulled out a six-shooter and began to swear by note, putting in all the gestures and variations. In the excitement he dropped his six-shooter and I grabbed him and we both started for the river. Just as we got to the bank of the river we heard some one cry, "Merry Christmas." We looked out toward the wagon and there sat Tommie smoking Don's pipe and George was eating peanuts. We all took a good hearty laugh over the joke and at once began making preparations for a big Christmas dinner.

The boys told us how they had run out of "chuck," and fearing that we might be in trouble somewhere had started out to find us. After arriving at our camp they thought it would be great fun to play a little joke on us, which they did by tearing up the camp in general and filling our boots with our own presents.

Don was the best cook about camp, and we turned the dinner over to him—all but the eating. The rest of us finished unloading the wagon and got it pulled out of the river. About one o'clock Don called "chuck," and we sat down to the best dinner that was ever served on the staked plains. After dinner we saddled up our horses and went over across the river and hunted antelope till nearly dark and had the good fortune of killing two, after which we returned to camp. After supper we sat around camp eating candy and nuts and telling yarns, until a late hour. The next day we hitched up and pulled for our old cow camp, feeling that we had had a merry Christmas well spent.

Burkley—"Why is it a woman can never keep a secret?" Henpeck—"But she does. I have never succeeded in getting my wife to tell me where she hides our pocketbook, and I have been trying for fifteen years."—*Chicago Times-Herald*.

After a Lapse of Years.

Chapter I.

The cold blast of air that greeted Gilbert Melville as he left the warm cozy room, where he had spent most of the day in reading and writing, and stepped out upon the icy street, seemed very refreshing to him, and the walk to the city on that winter's eve in the chill air invigorated him as no tonic could have done. He buttoned his heavy overcoat closely, turned up his high collar, and putting on a pair of warm gloves, started briskly towards the town. The sidewalks were covered with snow, which, once half melted and now frozen, made them very slippery and reduced to a minimum the chances of maintaining a condition of stable equilibrium, especially on the path that led down the hill from the college gate to the city proper. Melville paid little heed, however, to any of his surroundings; his mind was otherwise occupied. The beautiful scene that met his eyes as he passed thru the college gate and would have filled a stranger with awe and admiration, was to him, accustomed as he was to all these things from childhood, merely commonplace, nothing more.

Before him, nestled closely between the foot of the hill and the river, whose windings could be traced for miles in either direction until lost, a mere silver thread vanishing in the distance, lay the beautiful and prosperous little city, noted perhaps more on account of the college in its suburbs than for the real volume of business done therein, altho few towns of its size in the state could boast of a more honest and prosperous class of business and professional men, whose public spirit was manifested in the many improvements that were constantly being made, and which added largely to the attractions and homelikeness of the city. The population, excluding the increase of over a thousand students who made temporary homes there for about nine months of the year, was perhaps six thousand, yet looking down upon the town with a casual glance one would not guess the population to be over half that number. Yet the town was not crowded. The broad streets, bordered on each side with trees now naked and bare in the wintry blast, and the large and comfortably built houses, each surrounded by a well kept lawn, formed a beautiful picture that spoke stronger than words of the comfort and thrift of the inhabitants. Down by the river stood an old mill with its massive form towering high above the other buildings of the city.

Behind Melville, on the hill he had just left, was a very different, tho scarcely less impressive scene. The dozen grand and majestic looking college buildings rising high in the air with the clear steel blue sky of winter for a back ground and the artistically arranged clumps of pines and evergreens with their coating of snow making an exquisite trimming, formed a magnificent picture. It was nearly sundown and the level rays of that sinking orb threw a tinge of mellow light on the scene, giving it an added charm. In the east the pale moon hung just above the horizon as tho waiting for the sun to sink before daring to show herself. All this had Melville seen a thousand times, and constant association will in time dull the sense of appreciation of

the most bewitching and fascinating scene. In his mind, however, as he hastened along in the midst of such surroundings, was a picture to him far more beautiful and far more real, and as he viewed it his footsteps quickened, his heart beat faster, and a gleam of pride and joy within him might be seen escaping thru the bright eyes that flashed from under the dark heavy lashes. In his imagination he could see a comfortable parlor, a warm fireside, a light turned low, a sofa, and by the side as a climax of it all, the most beautiful and lovely woman the world had yet produced. Looking across the street as he proceeded, Melville observed a spacious and handsome house, surrounded by a large yard in which the shrubs and evergreens now bowed their heads under the weight of their winter's coat of snow. Within this house was the location of his mental picture. Here lived the woman he worshipped and on the next evening he should know his fate. Whether it was to be eternal joy or eternal gloom and despair he should then learn. He was in love and a man in love admits of no compromise. The answer means heaven or hell to him for the present, at least until he has acquired enough wisdom by experience to see his folly, then cursing himself for a fool he will invariably go blindly thru the same experience.

About a year ago and on Christmas evening, Gilbert Melville, then a junior at the college, had sat within that house and had, with all the earnestness of his nature, confessed to Mildred Hayes, also a junior and an excellent young lady, a more charming one than whom it would have been difficult to find—his deep and overpowering love for her, and had in his most persuasive manner pleaded with her for the promise of her hand. But she with more prudence than the impetuous lover kneeling before her withheld the promise. "We are both young," she said, "and can better prove our affections if not under the restraint of a formal engagement." And he had at last reluctantly consented to wait a year for his final answer. Like most young men of his age, he had contracted a few habits that were far from elevating in their nature, and she easily obtained a solemn promise from him to be less careless in his actions and associations than formerly. And he faithfully kept his promise, for such promises with a woman at the back of them are easily kept. The year passed swiftly as all college years do and Gilbert had diligently applied himself to his work, for he had the offer of a position in a corps of engineers, after his graduation from the civil engineering course, and as he was ambitious, he wished to prove himself worthy to fill the place. His associations with Mildred Hayes during the year had always been pleasant and encouraging to him, and if there was an anxious longing in his heart that remained unsatisfied, no look or word of his betrayed it. Not since that memorable Christmas eve had he spoken to her of his love, but words were unnecessary for she could easily see that it steadily grew stronger. Only once was the demon of jealousy aroused within him, when Mildred had accepted the company for the evening of a young man whom he openly disliked. But he wilfully put aside such thoughts as unworthy of him and soon forgot the occurrence.

As young Melville walked swiftly along on

this evening, he reviewed within his mind the events of the preceding year. In this mental attitude he came at last into the main business part of the town, where the stores, with their gaudy and attractive Christmas decorations filling the large display windows, were already brilliantly lighted. Melville passed rapidly along noticing none of these things that so readily claim the attention of the ordinary eye, and barely recognized the few classmates who passed him on the street with their merry greeting.

This was one of the busiest times of the year, when the storekeeper's and the clerk's patience is tried by hard-to-suit individuals who want a present suitable for an old man of fifty years or a child of five and complain if the instinct of the clerk does not find just what they want. Inside the stores were numerous well dressed people of various ages purchasing presents cheap and gaudy, useless and expensive, as their fancy directed, with the hope that such presents would aid in expressing their good will toward the receiver rather than that they should be of any real value. On the outside with their faces pressed closely against the panes and a wistful look in their eyes stood groups of poor children looking longingly in at the glittering display of toys, such as make the hearts of the believers in Santa Claus leap with joy. But all this was unnoticed by Melville who, after mailing his letters, entered a store less pretentious in appearance than the others. In about half an hour he emerged carefully tucking away a small package in his pocket, and retraced his steps as unmindful of the surroundings as before. Darkness now enveloped the town, save for the pale silver light of the moon, which was intensified and reflected by the snow covered earth.

When he reached his home and entered, the refreshing odor of a freshly prepared repast greeted him. Melville lived alone with his mother and sister and they had an income sufficient to keep them comfortably while Gilbert attended college.

"Where in the world have you been? You are so cold. Do shut the door or you'll freeze us out," was the greeting given by his little sister as she drug him up to the fire and ran back to shut the door he had left open.

"Oh, just down town. No letters, Mother", he said to his mother's questioning look.

The next night, Christmas eve, found Gilbert Melville again traversing that well known and oft traveled path to the home of Mildred Hayes. To-night he should receive his answer. What would it be? He had really entertained little doubt on the subject, but it seemed to him that her greeting was rather cold. On their quiet and happy evening we will not intrude but leave the reader to draw his own conclusions. It is enough to say here that before going home, Gilbert had held a soft white hand in his while from a small plush-lined box he had taken a gold ring containing a single sparkling gem, slipped it tenderly upon her finger and listened eagerly to the words, "Would a year be too long to wait?" To him a year seemed a long time but they were still in college and he had little definite plans for the future so he could not consistently insist on an earlier date.

The college year had ended and a large class of determined young men and women left the

college to enter into the great struggle for existence that is continually going on. Mildred remained at home. Soon after commencement Gilbert left for the far west with a band of engineers to work on a new railroad that was being constructed. Letters were frequently received by his mother and Mildred during the first two months of his absence, but strange to say all correspondence suddenly ceased. There was no satisfactory explanation for this and neither Mildred Hayes nor Mrs. Melville could understand it, tho both were firm in believing that no serious injury had befallen him. Some temporary delay in the mails perhaps. A letter would soon come. But the autumn passed and Christmas came and no Melville was heard from. The bride that was to have been was still a maid. Year after year passed and still no news. It was now nearing the fifth Christmas since the ring Mildred still wore had been placed on her finger. Many other suitors had diligently sought her favor, but with all the loyalty that true love can call forth in a woman's heart, she still clung to the belief that her lover was still alive and would return. Hers was the rare fidelity wherein we see expressed the nature of a true woman. It was just two days till Christmas and she had been down helping decorate the church for the festivities of the following night. It was late in the evening, and having been hard at work for some time, she started to leave the church in advance of the others. As she passed thru the door she turned to give a parting glance at the huge evergreen beautifully decorated in the fashion that always fills with delight the free and careless heart of the children, and seems to recall to the older ones memories of the times when they too were firm believers in the mysterious visits of old St. Nicholas.

(To be continued.)

Thinking.

As I sit here this fine morning thinking of—well, never mind what I'm thinking about, I am thinking. "Ay, there's the rub."

Thinking is a process by which men's minds create thought. It is a sort of double back-action, compound, center-fire, automatic "dopunny" which might, in some cases, be called a perpetual-motion device. Some people have no power to think; that is, to all outward appearances they never do such a thing. Others have the "think works" but they so seldom use them that it is a great surprise to everybody when they do happen to move the wheels in their heads far enough to cause them to think of something. Most of us, I believe, can and do think a little once in a while, but it is hardly more than enough to keep the cobwebs out of our brain. There are a few, very few, indeed, compared with the large number of us who are otherwise, who either think a good deal and say little, or are wise enough to keep quiet unless they have something to say.

Thinking is good exercise. If you don't believe it just try it and see. But I would advise you not to go at it too violently at first, as it might result in a headache or make you nervous. It is not well for an inexperienced person to think for more than thirty minutes in one day. As soon, however, as one can think for that length of time, the length and violence of the exercise should be gradually increased, until, at the end

of a year or two of such treatment, the patient will, possibly, be able to manufacture thoughts without the aid of any "birch-bark tea" or leather straps. His diet during the time should consist chiefly of fish and Coöp beefsteak, as they are supposed to be food for thought.

Thoughts are of two kinds: pleasant, and unpleasant. Pleasant thoughts are those which make a fellow's heart "leap for joy" and are believed to have a beneficial effect upon his constitution. Unpleasant ones work the other way. I disremember any pleasant thoughts just at the present moment, but as an example of unpleasant ones might be mentioned some of the after effects of mid-term. I don't know just what part or how many of those after-affects this includes, but I think—there! I'm thinking again; that must be stopped. I believe it's those that come in company with that little yellow envelope you get at the post-office.

The only distinction that has so far been discovered between man and the lower animals lies in the difference between reason and instinct. Man has the power to think, while by some authorities animals are governed only by habit. Thought rules the world. Yea, verily thought it is that guides the planets in their courses round the sun and the sun in his path thru space. The mind is the body of the soul; hence thought is the language of the soul. The power to think is the connecting link between man and God himself.

L. C. F.

A Queer Life.

The first thing that I can remember is that one bright morning in May I was awakened by my bed being shaken by a gentle breeze. I felt a kiss of the warm sunshine as the covers were lifted from my bed. I wondered where and what I was. On looking around I found many other bodies similar to myself. I was round and humpy. My bed was a yellow cup wherein lay my companions and myself. We were not attached to anything, but just laying in a loose heap.

While viewing my beautiful surroundings of purple and gold, and breathing in the sweet odors, I heard a great buzzing sound that frightened me. Pretty soon a great monster lit near me and spoke kindly to me. I mustered up courage to ask what I was, and many other questions. My visitor replied that he was a bee and that I was a pollen grain, and that my bed was the mother sporangia of an anther, supported on a long slender filament. The bee told me that it had come to my mother after nectar, for which it would pay by giving me a ride upon its back. After securing the honey, it rubbed against my bed, shaking me out upon its back, where I clung to a large bristle. Away it flew and lit on a flower similar to the one from which I came. On entering this flower the bee brushed me off against a round, red body covered with a sticky substance. This I afterward learned was a stigma. I soon felt a queer sensation coming over me. I began to swell, and pretty soon my coat burst on the side next to the stigma, when I started to creep out of my shell and into the stigma wall. Inside I found the cells all standing in an upright position, not packed very tightly together. I now became a pollen tube and started downward thru the style, leaving

the old spore case behind. I gathered my sustenance from the cells with which I came in contact. I did not increase in length, for my upper part died as fast as my lower part grew. I soon reached the bottom, where I found an embryo sack containing an egg. Upon coming in contact with this egg, we united and began to grow into a new being, an ovule, which afterward grew into a seed.

Such is the cycle of life. The seed in turn grows into a new plant, blossoms, and produces new pollen again. Where is there such wonder and beauty as in the work of creation?

H. W. BAKER.

Autumn.

(Too late for last week's issue.)

Nights fall early these cool Autumn days; and the natural rallying place of a family group is around the evening lamp close by where the fire burns bright in the chimney corner. The rains may come and the storms may beat, but every one is cozy within. In the morning we get up early, do our work, and then hurry over the brown field to school, while those at home are busy in gathering the winter stores.

Autumn is the time of harvest. It is the time when we gather the ripened fruit from the orchard and the grain from the field. It is the time when the groves are stripped of their bright yellow leaves and strew the ground beneath with a leafy carpet. The trees are gray and bare, the brown nuts fall, the sweet song-birds have flown to a warm and sunnier clime.

O, to roam through the woods in the cool Autumn days. Just to catch a glimpse of the quail in his coat of brown, and hear the squirrel as he chirps from a tree. O, just to roam where the dead leaves rustle beneath my tread.

November brings Thanksgiving time. For weeks before this eventful day the housewife takes unusual interest in the poultry yard. The duck, the chicken, the guinea and goose selected for Thanksgiving are fowls of distinction. But of more importance than any of these is the lordly gobbler that struts about the lawn, or is shut up in a pen, where the best of food is brought to him.

For one day in the year the turkey rules the world. So it has been since the celebration of the Pilgrims first scanty harvest in 1621 down to the present time, when the people of fifty states and territories rejoice in a common happiness.

In New England when the farmer gathers his crop of apples he carefully sets aside a barrel of the choicest. And from his store of golden pumpkins selects and saves the finest. The little boys and girls have gathered a good supply of nuts, to be roasted by the fire on Thanksgiving eve.

O, for the good old fashioned Thanksgiving when every one felt that the truth was uttered when the father or silver haired grandfather pronounced above the bountiful board, "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."

Heap high the farmers wintery hoard,
Heap high the golden corn,
No richer gift has Autumn poured,
From out her lavish barn.
O, let the good old crops adorn,
The hills our fathers trod,
Still let us for this golden corn,
Send up our praise to God.

C. B.

Ionian Notes.

Society was called to order by vice-president Nitcher. Singing. After prayer by Maude Hart, the roll was called.

The "Oracle" was edited by Laura Ware, and after the reading of this, Miss Lucy Sweet, of the Alpha Beta Society, favored us with a vocal solo. An impersonation by Eva Burtner brought back with great vividness our childhood days. Miss Olive Dunlap reviewed the events of November. "Something New," by M. S. Wilma Cross, was well given. Lotta Crawford gave us a few ideas for Christmas. They were ways of making others happy. Miss Frost played a pretty piano solo, after which Bertha Cowles recited a selection entitled "Elder Lamb's donation." "The Ideal Boy," by Lenora Eggen, was well written. The boy was certainly handsome and good,—but only eight years old. The Symposium by Esther Hanson was interesting and at the same time instructive.

This finished the program. After an interesting business session the society adjourned.

E. M. R.

Last Meeting This Year.

The Webster Society met for the last time this year on Saturday evening, December 8, and were called to order by Vice-president Allison. After roll-call, A. J. Reed led the regular devotion. J. G. Savage and Ray Thompson were made Websters, when the literary program, which, owing to more important business, had to be greatly shortened, was taken up.

PROGRAM.

Music.....C. A. Scott
 Declamation.....J. B. Thompson
 Discussion.....J. Nygaard
 Music.....L. C. Foster
 Oration.....E. H. Hodgson
 Reporter.....P. H. Ross

During the absence of H. S. Bourne, C. A. Scott filled the critic's chair, giving many helpful suggestions at the close of the literary program.

The ten-minute recess being over, President Martinson having arrived, took up the responsibilities as supervisor for the remainder of the session.

The corresponding secretary introduced Miss Edna Grothe, who honored the society with a select piano solo, responding appropriately to unanimous applause.

Business was commenced and the evening concluded by transacting the necessary work occurring at the end of the school term, and altho difficulties were not all cleared up, darkness, at 10:30, compelled adjournment.

F. H. S.

The Alpha Beta Society.

Vice-President Mustard called the Alpha Beta society to order at 2:30 P. M. The usual devotional services were followed by the election to membership and initiation of Misses Ona Parson and Maud Wilson. An unusually good program was then rendered. A magazine review by Miss Grace McCrone showed considerable thought and merit. The Alpha Beta Quartet, composed of Beeman, Smith, Stephens and York, rendered an excellent selection of music. In debate, "Resolved,

That wealth is a greater power in the world, than learning," W. L. Harvey and M. E. Bacon, for the affirmative, Miss Trena Dahl and H. K. Brenner, on the negative, made many good points. After a warm discussion the affirmative carried the day. A vocal solo by President H. T. York was liberally applauded, as was one which followed by Miss Lucy Sweet. The "Gleaner," edited by Thos. J. Woodworth, was deserving of high praise. The motto, "The greatest of beauty is truth," was aptly exemplified. It was a witty and able production. After a few minutes recess came the roll-call and other routine business. Mention was made of the meeting for next Saturday afternoon, which will be conducted by ex-Alpha Betas. The society adjourned at 5:00 P. M.

W. R. H.

Republic County Reunion.

(Too late for last week's issue.)

One of the most pleasant social events of the season took place Thanksgiving evening at the home of Miss Nitcher. The occasion was the meeting of the Republic county students of the Kansas Agricultural College, and some of our friends, to spend a social evening and recall the many pleasant memories which cluster about our home county. We were received by Miss Nitcher, our hostess, who, assisted by Mr. Cottrell and Miss Alexander, at once made us feel at home and at our ease. The earlier part of the evening was pleasantly spent in playing the many delightful parlor games that had been provided, and in having a general good time. At about ten o'clock, refreshments, consisting of oysters and cake, were served by Miss Nitcher assisted by Miss Wilber. After supper, we still lingered, continuing the games and enjoying ourselves to the utmost. The enjoyment of this part of the evening was also greatly increased by the rendering of several recitations by Mr. Nitcher and Misses Nitcher and Alexander. Soon after this we departed, feeling that we had indeed spent a most delightful evening and hoping that we would have occasion again to meet and renew the many pleasant memories of the evening.

Those present were: The Misses Dougherty, Wilson, Thompson, Fitz, Alexander, Duckwall, DeArmond, Nitcher, Markham and Wilber. Messrs. S. E. Morlan, C. H. VanAmburg, R. Wells, R. Ramsbottom, W. H. Bobenhouse, J. A. Gleason, H. W. Wells, W. Millner, F. C. Payne, A. S. Johnson, E. T. Haggman, A. S. Cottrell and J. D. Nitcher. F. C. PAYNE.

Last Saturday afternoon the third division of the fourth-year class held the attention of a chapel full of listeners for the space of an hour. The program was as follows:

Music.....Band
 War and Civilization.....R. G. Lawry
 Beyond the Alps Lies Italy.....Erma Lock
 An Anglo-American Alliance.....W. E. Mathewson
 Practical Advantage of Our College Studies, H. A. Avery
 Music, Vocal Solo.....F. Fockele
 The Relation of Theories to the Progress of the World,
J. C. Barson
 Tannhauser.....Edith Huntress
 Let Every One Cultivate His Own Genius, Helen Knostman
 Retiring Music.....Band

Eminent Historian—Blast it! Was it during his first or second administration that Lincoln was assassinated?—German joke, adapted.

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O. I. Purdy, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., DECEMBER 13, 1900.

✻ ✻ EDITORIAL ✻ ✻

A Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year and a pleasant vacation to all!

The influence of the College is about to be intensified in another direction. During the winter a class in history of education will be organized. This study will be of great value to any who contemplate teaching.

Behold, kind readers, in this issue our last greeting to you in this term, in this year, or in this century. It is with a peculiar sensation of relief that we lay aside, for the time being, our weapons of warfare—consisting of a double-barrelled, back-action fountain pen and a good supply of blotters—and prepare for the rest that always comes as a blessing after a hard term's work. Let all have a truly enjoyable time during vacation, and be ready to return and with renewed vigor start in on the long stretch of two terms that lay between this and commencement.

The reign of the padded warrior is at an end for this season at least. There remains still the scars of some hard fought battle, and numerous outstanding debts, to still remind us of the high hopes we held at the opening of the season, and of the valor and courage of our

players even in defeat. Hence-forth the College journalist must look to some other source for material of interest with which to fill the columns of his paper. We give these lines as a parting thrust.

Our team has from the first met with difficulties that could be better related by the manager perhaps than any other person connected with them, and under all the discouraging conditions that surrounded us, the results are as good as we could reasonably hope for. Defeat has been the prevailing portion that has been measured out to us, yet there is much honor in knowing how to accept defeat gracefully, something which our opponents could not do. Still notwithstanding the success he has met with, we cast a last look of pride upon the foot-ball player as we bid him farewell.

About a year ago, numerous ambitious journalists, somewhat ahead of their time, vainly endeavored to create a sensation and deceive the people into believing that the birth of the twentieth century was at hand. "Go watch," said they, "and in the cradle wherein lies the new-born year, you will see a bright and more hopeful countenance, that of the new-born century." But cruel and relentless fate, that seems to take an especial delight in trampling poor deluded mortals under foot, was against them and the little scheme was doomed to meet with ignominious failure. Slow and plodding old time refused to be hurried and so with heavy hearts these journalists yielded to the inevitable and after being shown the error of their ways decided to wait a year. After careful reckoning and patient waiting we now feel on safe ground in asserting as the solemn truth that with this year dies the nineteenth century. And as we watch the last faint flickering on the wall, and the dying glow of the embers as the year and the century pass hand in hand, slowly and silently from us into that boundless and mysterious realm that we call the past, let us call up in our memory a record of what they have brought us, or rather what we have done for ourselves in the time of this passage, and with the first faint rays that mark the dawn of a new-born century, not only make a resolution to avoid the mistakes of the past, but *keep* that resolution. The dreary tale of promises, made with all the solemnity appropriate to the occasion of their making, only to be broken at the first opportunity, is too often rehearsed in our ears. Few resolutions, and these few faithfully kept are far better than a great many of which only a small number are kept. If your record shows a series of broken vows that rise up and haunt your memory, like ghosts of

some unperformed duty, then take good care that in the new year it shall not be tarnished by such blemishes. It seems to be a fad for people to make resolutions on New Year's day and as much of a fad for such to be promptly broken. A far better plan would be to adopt the fad of making resolutions daily and keeping them.

Death's Visit.

At one o'clock on Sunday, December 9, occurred the death of Miss Florence Ball, of malarial fever. She was ill but a short time and her death coming as it did in the face of strong hopes for her recovery, was a surprise and shock to all her friends. The services were held at the Episcopal church at ten o'clock on Monday. The body, accompanied by her mother and President Nichols, was taken to Detroit, Mich., for burial.

Miss Ball was born in Warwickshire county, England, on March 15, 1876. She came to America in 1881, with her parents, who made their home in Detroit. She graduated in 1897 from the Burnham Gymnasium, where she was afterward assistant instructor until October 1899, since which time she has been director of physical training at this College. During her short stay with us she has won the friendship and love of all who knew her, but even the strongest love of friends was no barrier when the angel of death came and called her from our midst. While we all mourn for her and deeply sympathize with the bereaved parents, let us be consoled with the thought of some day meeting her in the presence of the Saviour in that realm where sorrow and death are unknown.

Exchanges.

The *Oven* devoted most of its space last week to a football write-up. It is of a very jubilant nature which is not at all surprising.

A MOSQUITO.

And low upon a seniors head
He settled down to drill,
And bored away for half an hour
Until he broke his bill.

The *Battalion* suggests that we appoint an exchange editor. Thanks for the suggestion, even if it is a little late. Limited space has been the reason we have not had an exchange column heretofore, and then our Texas friend must consider that a weekly is quite different from a monthly periodical.

The *Volante*, from Grand Island College, is entirely different from the preceding publication. It bases its claim for attention upon its

literary feature. A poem entitled "Two views of Night" by J. G. W. Lewis, is remarkable for the truthful and vivid conception of what night is to both the sick and the healthy.

Let the poets sing of sable night,
The sick will never praise her.
Night was made for health and strength
For wearied limbs and labor.

To these it brings a world of dreams,
And flowers and brightest fancies.
A fall from Paradise, it seems,
When morning calls the senses.

To the sick man, night is gloom;
Here, there mad fancy chases,
While hours exceeding fleet for health,
Now tread with funeral paces.

"Away then, night," the sick man cries;
"Away your sable pinion!"
Come day, when my storm-tossed soul may rest,
Consoled by man's companions."

The *M. S. U. Independent* showed remarkable energy in reporting the Thanksgiving game at Kansas City. The *Independent* is published on Friday and contained an excellent account of the game. If they really "came out" on the date given, they are to be commended for their "push" as well as to be envied for their facilities. The *M. S. U. Independent* is, by the way, a very excellent paper. It does not pretend to be a literary magazine and does not make a feature of literary articles. It is a NEWS paper and contains only such articles as should be very interesting to its readers, we believe. We always read the *Independent*.

Seniors versus Juniors.

On Tuesday afternoon the annual football game between the senior and junior classes attracted a large crowd of students out to the campus gridiron. The two teams were pretty evenly matched in size and weight and, as the result of the game showed, in playing ability. Neither team proved signally successful in advancing the ball, while each did excellent defensive work. The seniors probably did a little better in gaining ground than did their opponents, but neither goal was in danger at any time, the play being near the center of the field, tho in the juniors territory almost the whole time. The one thing that kept the seniors from scoring was the junior team, and, of course, the juniors expected to make a couple of touchdowns themselves, but circumstances and the senior team prevented them from doing so.

The line-up:

SENIORS.	POSITION.	JUNIORS.
Butterfield...	Left end	Francis
Oesterhaus.....	Left tackle	Hubbard
Bourne.....	Left guard	Taber
Scott.....	Center	DeArmond
Haselwood.....	Right guard	Sidorfsky
Burson.....	Right tackle	Ross, J. F.
Howard.....	Right end	McDowell
Spencer.....	Quarter-back	McKeen
Sparks.....	Left half	Anderson
Martinson.....	Right half	Vinall
Poole.....	Full-back	Secrest

L. Thompson and Nielson alternated as umpire and referee. Timekeepers, Rodell and R. Thompson. Linemen, Ladd and Logan. Time of halves, twenty and fifteen minutes.



Chrysanthemums are gone.

Kate Robertson was about College on Wednesday.

Miss Bertha Evans was about College on Friday.

Miss Maude Goudy visited classes with Ina Cowles last week.

The Alpha Beta annual will be given in chapel Saturday evening.

Professor Dickens will attend institutes at Allen and Parsons this week.

Miss Anna Chandler, of Clifton, visited with the Schorer girls last Tuesday.

Fred Jolly, reporter for the *Nationalist*, was seen on the campus last Friday.

Miss Ella Richards, of Westmoreland, was a guest of Mrs. Silkman last week.

Miss Edith Fletcher, of Clay Center, was visiting her friend, Emma Cain, last week.

Mrs. Ball, of Detroit, Mich., mother of Miss Florence Ball, arrived last Tuesday Evening.

Professor Sawdon visited the K. U. shops while returning from institute work last week.

W. P. Carter, of Groveland, Kan., student last year, is attending McPherson College this winter.

Miss Edna Barnes spends her Christmas vacation with her friend, Bessie Sweet, at Burlingame.

The Students pay-roll for November amounted to \$856.78. Amount paid to employees amounted to \$335.98.

Frank Edwin Elwell, a sculptor of New York City, presented to K. U. last Friday a statue of Louisa M. Alcott.

Mrs. McKeever, of Rock Creek, Kan., visited several days with her brother, H. C. Turner, and cousin Miss True.

The College offices and the shops were closed from 9 to 12 Monday morning in order that all might attend the funeral of Miss Ball.

The Alpha Betas will turn their meeting Saturday afternoon over to ex-A. Bs., who may be here to attend the annual that evening.

Miss Dovie Ulrich was pleasantly surprised by a number of her friends Saturday evening. The guests report a remarkably good time.

Special Sale. Twenty per cent off on tablets. Sheet music less than cost. Bargains in jewelry, perfumes, notions, etc. Leave your order for Chicago-American Christmas number, at the Index.

I've skipped chapel x times;
I've flunked in quizzes three;
I've pulled in all my lines;
But I'm bound to make a "z."

Laura Lyman and Florence Rhefield were about College on Saturday.

Misses Edith and Elenore Perkins attended Saturday afternoon chapel.

Miss Stoner leaves to-day for Hutchinson to give a demonstration lecture.

Rev. Dr. Boyd, of Columbus, Ohio, led chapel exercises last Friday morning.

Margaret Norton and Mrs. Moorehead, were visitors at College on Saturday.

Geo. Rhoades, a former student, comes next Saturday to visit college friends.

Mr. Wm. Sawdon was in Burlingame last Wednesday attending an institute.

Miss Stoner was in Peabody the latter part of last week attending an institute.

Professor Hitchcock was in Jewell and Mitchell counties last week on institute work.

The Farm Department is buying prairie hay and find it scarce for this time of the year.

Doctor Butler, elected to the chair of Veterinary Science, will arrive the latter part of this week.

The short-course girls worked in the greenhouse during Professor Popenoe's absence last week.

The four makes of tank heaters which will be used in the feed lots were started Monday morning.

Mrs. Marsh was showing the various College buildings to Mrs. Godfrey, of Newton, and Mrs. Coldren, of Topeka, on Friday afternoon.

The dairy machinery in the Agricultural Hall is being permanently located and all preparations made for the dairy work next term.

Attention, cadets of Co's A, B, C, D! Knostman's tailors will clean, press, and repair that uniform for you at very low prices—50 cents to \$1.00.

Last week Professor Popenoe attended a farmer's institute at Indian Creek, Shawnee county, and a meeting of the Shawnee Horticultural Society.

Miss Jo. Woodmancy, of New Kirk, Okla., was visiting classes with Mabelle Corbett last week. Miss Woodmancy contemplates entering College after Christmas.

Are you going home to spend Xmas? If so, have that uniform, suit, overcoat, or what the case may be, cleaned, pressed and repaired. Knostman's Up-to-date Tailors.

Professor Dickens and Mr. Greene gave the Horticultural classes instruction in grafting last week. They report good work and a smaller number of injured fingers than usual.

A grain grader has recently been sent to the Farm Department for trial. It is made in Lincoln, Neb., and besides grading the grain as to its size and weight it also can be used as a fanning mill.

College maid, ere we part,
Give me back—no, not my heart:
But my class pin, and that ring,
Football pictures, everything
That I bought and gave to you
When our college love was new. —Ex.

Christmas is coming!

And its a Kook Book for mother.

The A. B. annual comes on apace.

Uncle Josh Picture Play to-night.

The lecture by Dr. Wm. Burdick Monday evening was well attended.

The battalion drilled out in front of the Main Building Tuesday morning.

During the absence of Doctor Sisson the juniors talked of sundry quizzes and such things.

There were many visitors about College the first of the week, owing to the Grange meeting.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting Saturday was devoted to a report by the delegates to the Wichita convention.

Mr. Blair, of Linn county, and a member of the Grange, addressed the students in chapel Wednesday morning.

The fourth number of the lecture course appears to-night. The house will be crowded, so come early and avoid the rush.

Dr. Tait Butler, of Indianapolis, Ind., has been elected to the chair of Veterinary Science, made vacant by the resignation of Dr. Fischer last fall.

A dispatch says that on December 8 the main building of the Iowa Agricultural College was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$90,000. There was no insurance.

Professor Lockwood gave an address, at the session of Riley County Educational Association, at Leonardville, last Saturday evening, on "Washington Irving—America's Most Cherished Writer."

After chapel Wednesday morning the halls were filled with the College yell and various class yells, after which the members of the Grange gave three rousing cheers for the students of K. S. A. C.

For the first time since the rainy season, at the beginning of the term, there was no drill Thursday on account of the aqueous precipitation taking place, yet even then about one half the cadets appeared for instruction.

M. G. Riddell, student in the nineties, and wife, of Conway, Kan., are planning to visit with Asst. Dickens and wife during the holidays. Mr. Riddell has been engaged in farming since leaving College, in his third year of work here.

The '00 class book is out and every one is pleased. It has been a long time coming, but the time has been well spent and the members of the class who have spent time and money to make it a success must feel fully repaid. One especially noticable feature is the excellent engravings and the realistic pen pictures. The article on the class stone, and the visionary picture of the smoke stack seems to make the '01s feel brotherly and buy books.

Be sure and see your representative and senator while home during the holidays. We are in need of a large appropriation this year, and every manifestation of interest in this matter by the students and their friends will have a good effect.

The "Farm House" has again been robbed and one of the boys is minus \$10. Sometime Tuesday night the house was entered and \$10 abstracted from a pair of trousers in a room in the second floor. Three young men sleep in the room and one of them hearing a noise raised up in bed to look about. In the dim light coming from the bright moonlight outside he saw a figure, and then was struck fiercely on the breast. The moans of the injured one wakened the others and investigation showed that \$10 was missing. The thief had refused a small silver piece and a class ring and apparently just turned to hunt further plunder when he was discovered. No clue can be obtained; yet the fact remains that he who knows when College employes get their vouchers cashed, and who can find his way through two rooms and up stairs to where the money is; and who is not afraid to enter a house whose very room is occupied by young men, is a man of deep-laid plans and well-founded knowledge of the place he chooses to rob.

Grange Entertainment.

Tuesday evening the State Grange gave an entertainment in the College chapel. The house was well filled with visitors and students, who listened to the following program:

Music	College Band
Prayer.....	Rev. T. M. Rickman
Music.....	College Orchestra
Address of Welcome.....	Hon. Sam Kimble
	On behalf of the Mayor.
Address of Welcome.....	Prof. J. D. Walters
	On behalf of the College.
Response.....	A.P. Reardon
	McLouth.
Music.....	College Orchestra
Address, "Objects of Grange".....	Prof. B. S. McFarland
Music.....	College Mandolin Club
Address, "Culverts and Drainage".....	Prof. W. R. Golt
	Kansas City.

During a short interval that passed while waiting for the arrival of Mr. Kimble, who was delayed on account of the train, the audience was entertained by music furnished by the College band and a recitation delivered by a lady of the grange.

I leaned across the orchard gate,
And held her struggling head;
Why was I then so cruel, pray,
And so full of dread?
She struggled hard, she struggled long;
I can see her, even now,
As I looked into the brown eyes
Of our dear old brindle cow.

—Ex.

Mrs. Hoon: "How did the defaulting cashier of the Pettyville bank look?" Hoon: "I never saw him, but he is described as being six feet tall and \$12,000 short."—Judge.

Manager—What do you mean by using such language? Are you the manager here or am I? Employee—I know I am not the manager. Manager—Very well, then; if you're not the manager why do you talk like an idiot?—Credit Lost.



E. C. Butterfield, '98, who has been working in Milford, N. Y., is visiting at home till after the Holidays.

F. D. Waters, '98, was about College last week, and was a visitor at the Hamilton Society Saturday evening.

Geo. K. Thompson, '93, was successful in being elected to a county office in Marshall county this fall.

H. C. Haffner, '00, business manager of the class-book for the '00s, was down from Junction City Saturday distributing books. The books have been delayed on account of omission of part of the manuscript.

Miss Anna Pfuetze, '99, professor of domestic science at the school for the deaf and dumb at Olathe, expects to be at home with her parents, in Manhattan, from December 21 to 25. Miss Pfuetze is very well pleased with her work at Olathe, to which she will return after her short vacation.

S. B. Newell, '97, was down from Zeandale Saturday. He is feeding a large number of cattle at his ranch near Zeandale this year. While here his old chum, "Dad" Noble, '97, took him out for a hunt, but evidently did not have their game eye with them, for their game sacks were exceedingly thin when they returned.

That J. D. Riddell, M.D., who graduated from K. A. C. with the class of '93, is an excellent physician seems to be proved by the fact that since his beginning to practice in Enterprise, Kan., the only undertaker in the place had to close up his business. Dr. Riddell has recently built a new home in Enterprise, where he means to stay.

The following is a clipping taken from a letter received by the business manager of the HERALD: "Enclosed please find one dollar for the HERALD. I enjoy reading the HERALD so much and read every word of it—all directions. I am glad some one wrote an article on the way football games are attended. Students there are not near enough interested in athletics. I hope to be back commencement."—DAISY HOFFMAN, 530 E. 47th street, Chicago.

"Jimmy and our preacher collided on their wheels." "Is Jimmy hurt?" "Yes; he heard what the preacher said."—Chicago Record.

"I've come to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory. Why, my husband looks like an ape!" "Well, madam, you should of thought of that before you had him taken."

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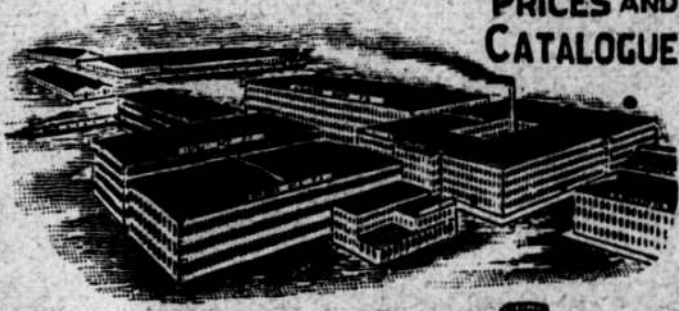
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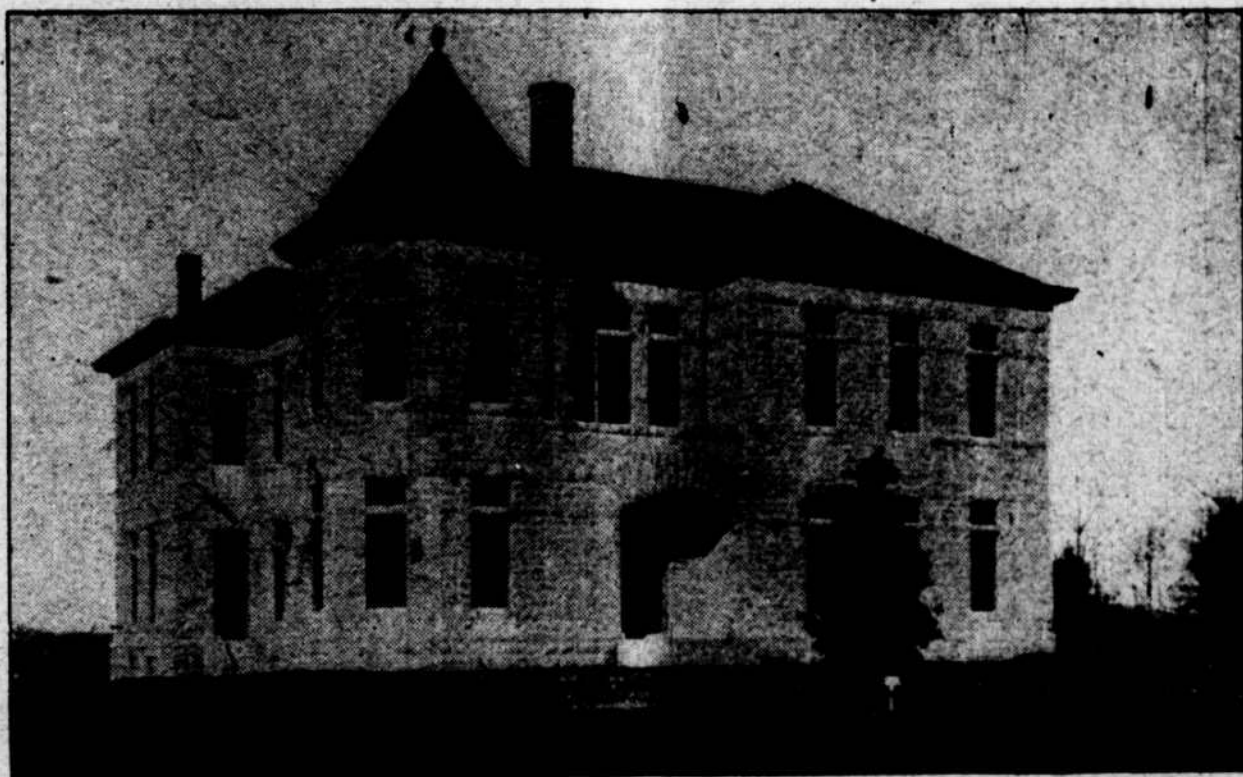
The Students' Herald.

MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

JANUARY 3, 1901.

No. 15.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE HALL.

A WEEKLY PAPER

Of the Students,
For the Students,
By the Students

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 3, 1901.

NUMBER 15.

LITERARY

Good-bye Old Year.

The snow is deep, the wind is cold,
The treetops bend before the blast
And round the fireplace, quaint and old,
We count the moments rushing past.

A solemn stillness fills the air,
For time has willed, the lot is cast,
And on this eve the old, old year
Shall pass away, shall breath his last.

The ever steady march of time—
Stayed not by warriors nor by sages—
That counts each year with solemn rhyme
Now adds another to the ages.

So to the past the present gives
What from the future it obtained,
And when the old year no more lives,
A year new born will be proclaimed.

Old year, we dread to see you go;
You've been to us the dearest friend
And yet the truth we can but know—
Your life to-night must surely end.

And when the clock shall strike the hour,
The cold and silent hand of death
By its unknown and mystic power
Will steal away your dying breath.

The clock ticks on, the hour is near,
We speak with voices soft and low,
For watching by thee dying year
We dread to see thy spirit go.

Full many a lesson thou hast taught
And oft revealed our many errors;
Oh, may we use them as we ought,
To drive away life's future terrors.

By this same path to this same land
Must all life pass with measured tread;
Weak or mighty, humble, grand,
All must journey with the dead.

Now to the silent, gapping grave
The old year steps. On comes the morn.
The wind may blow, the tempest rave,
We hail with joy a year new born.

101.

After a Lapse of Years.

Chapter II.

Let us leave the city for a while and follow the adventures of Gilbert Melville during all this time. Three weeks after his graduation found him the superintendent of a small corps of engineers at work on a railroad in the southwestern part of the United States, near the border line of this country and Mexico. The route for the road had all been carefully surveyed and determined upon and their duties were chiefly the construction of bridges across some of the larger streams, and incidentally the supervision over all the work in a certain territory. Gilbert, although by far the youngest one in the company, had been appointed superintendent and was much respected by all the elder workmen. The country in which they were working was wild and thinly settled, and save the occasional adobe residence

of an old Spaniard the only inhabitants of the country were roving bands of Indians who wandered to and fro hunting the few buffalo that still roamed at will over the prairie. Near the narrow stream across which a bridge must be built stood a temporary village. The Indians were friendly, however, and often aided the workmen in many ways, especially in their generosity with fresh meat, with which they were always well supplied. Almost every day while the construction of the bridge was in progress a number of Indians would come out and watch with wonder the marvelous work of the pale-face men. Among them was an old chief, a gruff and unsociable old warrior who had seen more wars than he could name, and who, tho a good master of the Spanish language, preferred to leave any talking, if such was necessary, to his granddaughter. She, a gay young maiden who spoke brokenly in Spanish, yet had a voice that sounded like music to the ear, was the very picture of wild Indian beauty. Her long black hair, her dark flashing eyes, her perfect form, and the simplicity of her dress made her a striking and charming figure to behold. Melville had at various times attempted to engage in a conversation with the old chief and had singularly failed, but in the end had felt more than satisfied in listening to the granddaughter, whom they called Narka, relate in her broken tho pleasing way some simple Indian story.

One day while the men were all busy at work an accident occurred. No one could explain the cause and no one could be made directly responsible for it. Melville was standing on some scaffolding directing a certain part of the work when a timber fell upon his head and knocked him senseless to the ground, ten feet below. All the assistance they could give him failed to bring forth any signs of life. At the earnest request of Narka, Melville was carried to the Indian camp and placed within the tent of the gruff old chief, who, a doctor as well as a warrior, soon succeeded, by his mysterious art unknown to white man, in fanning the small spark of life that remained into a flame, tho little hope could be given for his recovery. Once he opened his eyes and looked about him, but only for an instant, when he relapsed into a state of unconsciousness almost like death from which even the old Indian could not arouse him. There seemed no better plan than to leave Melville under the care of the old chief who, tho rough and stern, was undoubtedly a good doctor, and if not a tender nurse, why there was Narka, who remained constantly by his side and nursed him more faithful than even a sister could. Four days after the accident Melville suddenly awakened from the death-like stupor in which he had been lying, but he seemed to recognize

no one. All of the Indian remedies tried seemed to be of little avail in hastening his recovery. He seemed to be entirely insensible to all pain or to any of his surroundings, speaking to no one and apparently not hearing when spoken to. So the summer blended into autumn and still no noticable change. Melville may have been said to have been alive only from the fact that he was not really dead. Still there was some hope, and as the winter, never severe in that section, gave way to the approach of spring it could be seen that at last the persistent nursing and care must prove effective. The Indians were continually changing their location, but Melville's men endeavored to keep in constant communication with them.

During the summer Melville had almost totally recovered his physical strength and during his slow convalescence he had many interesting talks with the faithful simple-hearted Indian maid who had taken such good care of him, and he felt within him a strong feeling of friendship, almost akin to love, for her. The old chief would occasionally have a sociable spell in which he would relate a tale of some great hunt or of a victorious battle with some hostile tribe. The Indians gradually grew to recognize the white-face as one of themselves, and indeed the climate and mode of living had a remarkable effect on the naturally dark complexion of Melville. He had also formed a strong attachment for members of the tribe, and especially for the old chief and his grand-daughter, and, strange to say, not a thought of his former existence ever entered his head. The past seemed hidden behind a dark veil that his mind could not pierce. One day, perhaps three years after his recovery, he was out in the forest hunting, when he laid down under a tree to rest and soon fell asleep. In his sleep he dreamed of a fair eastern town and of a beautiful maiden anxiously awaiting the return of a long absent lover. He awoke with a start to find Narka bending over him. He looked around in bewilderment, then suddenly the vision of the dream vanished and he was again a hunter among a roving band of Indians. Oft times such dreams would come and he tried again and again to drive away the mist that shrouded his memory, but in vain.

The years slowly passed, when one day he found in the pocket of the coat he had not worn since the day of his injury an old empty envelope bearing a familiar post-mark. In a flash the mystery all vanished like a rising fog and he could again see the old college on the hill, the little house where his mother and sister lived, and now more plainly than ever the vision that had haunted him in his dreams, that of the sweetheart on whose finger he had so long ago placed the ring with solemn vows. Recollections of the past crowded themselves upon his brain and bewildered him. Gradually, one by one, as events straightened themselves out in his mind, he became all the more perplexed. Why had he not heard from the workmen with whom he had formerly been connected? Investigations later revealed the fact that the company had long since completed their work and had left the country. Another band was working near the present Indian camp. One day late in the fall he made a pretense for visiting them and learned many things that had transpired during the long

time that he had been shut out from the world. He resolved at once to proceed to his old home and satisfy his new-born anxiety. Changing his Indian garb for one more suitable to a traveler he started on his long, weary trip. He had never before realized the strong attachment that he had formed for the simple Indian girl, but he soon forgot her as he neared the scenes of his childhood.

On the night before Christmas eve, a dark, weary and footsore stranger was seen on the streets of the college town. The busy trade folk hurried past him unnoticed on the street. Christmas decorations were everywhere present in the stores, reminding him forcibly of the evening five years ago, the last Christmas eve he had spent in the city. A strange feeling crept over him. On walking by the lighted church he felt an irresistible temptation to enter, and after passing turned back and slowly walked up the steps. As he entered the vestibule the form of a woman appeared in the half-open doorway, and he could see within the brilliant decorations. As the woman closed the door and turned, their eyes met. In an instant a gleam of recognition passed between them. The prodigal had returned and the long wait was ended at last.

F. W. H.

My First Wild Goose.

In the winter of 1894 I had the pleasure of killing my first wild goose. It was one of those hazy, uncertain days, when the weather seems to be in doubt what to do next, that I was out rabbit hunting with a heavy, single-barreled shotgun. As I was quite a small boy, and the gun large and heavily loaded, it would jar me considerably every time I fired. But this did not in the least daunt my sportsman's spirit.

I had been walking along a hedgerow, where I had seen a rabbit, but when I went to shoot it the shell in my gun merely snapped and did not discharge. And what made matters worse, it stuck when I attempted to withdraw it. It was with my gun in this disabled condition that I heard the steady honk! honk! of a flock of wild geese coming directly towards me from the opposite side of the hedge. Naturally I was very desirous to extract the defective shell so I might replace it with a good one, so in my hurry I grasped it with my teeth and with one steady pull drew it out. I had barely finished reloading when the whole flock of geese flew directly above me, only about thirty feet from the ground. I pointed the gun at the thickest part of the bunch, pulled the trigger, and—immediately sat down. But I hardly noticed the shaking up it gave me, for my eyes were fastened on a big gray object that was falling to the ground. As soon as it dropped I ran out to where it was and was going to pick it up, when it suddenly rose to its feet and, with signs of abundant life, prepared to stand me off. It commenced the battle by pinching my trousers dreadfully, and continued to until I had it captured and was holding it to keep it from pinching, as "Rastus" holds a chicken after night to keep it from squalling. I carried my trophy home and the next day, with much pride, saw it introduced into the oven, where it was prepared for the family dinner.

Theme of JOHN HOUSIER.

Nineteenth Annual Exhibition of the Alpha Beta Society.—An Evening with Longfellow.

"Have you got a ticket for the Annual?" greeted you in the morning, rang in your ears during the day, and doggedly followed you home in the evening to haunt you while you



HENRY T. YORK.

slumbered. Why? All because the Alpha Betas gave their tickets to their members for distribution, and in order to get a ticket one must cultivate the friendship of an A. B. That's why. Do we insinuate that we would be disagreeable. Well, hardly. On the contrary, the A. B's are indeed estimable people; a little staid and quiet, to be sure, but, really, what would we do without our Alpha Beta friends? The eagerness of search and the agony of suspense that we experienced in hunting that ticket was almost exhausting. But we all got tickets—that is, all who went did. Those who were not so fortunate consoled themselves by singing, "Oh well, I didn't really want to go," thinking by talking in that manner to hide their disappointment. The reasons we had to pass thru this trying ordeal are that the chapel is so very small and the Alpha Betas have so many friends. We can't help the size of the chapel, and, as to the latter, the A. B's are surely to blame.

But the eventful day came at last, and on the fifteenth of December, tho "The day was cold and dark and dreary," people by fours and twos and otherwise wandered thru the gloom up the hill to the College chapel, the Mecca of their pilgrimage.

On the front page of the neat artistic program shone the familiar, beloved face of Longfellow, and the words, "An Evening with Longfellow," revealed in a measure the nature of the entertainment and proved the utter wildness of our conjectures as to what it would be. The evening's program consisted almost

entirely of selections from Longfellow. The rostrum was simply but tastefully decorated. A profusion of ferns and flowers, beauties of the greenhouse, shone in splendor before the footlights. In each of the corners of the stage rose an evergreen, very appropriate decorations for the program given.

Promptly at eight o'clock a chorus appeared and sang in a very agreeable manner the "Forrester's Song." President Nichols invoked the Divine blessing, after which the president of the society, Henry T. York, gave a short address. He spoke of previous annuals given by the society and of the effort to give in the present one something new. He said in part: "In general, the members of a society must take part in each phase of the society work regardless of their abilities or talents. This broadens their scope of usefulness in life. But as the world of to-day is calling for specialists, we feel that the societies should also afford an opportunity for the growth of the already present talents, and so on the annual program each participant is given work that will cause the higher development of a faculty that has been previously cultivated. Such a program also affords an opportunity for them to appear before a critical audience. This prompts them to do their best work, and they are sure to receive criticism, and words of praise if they deserve them. Nothing is more inspiring than to receive words of praise from some one who



ROBERT A. ESDON.

knows good from poor. I could name several persons, whose ability is known to most of you, who received their greatest inspiration from words of praise given them for work done upon this very platform in a society annual. If one person receives such benefit we will feel well repaid for our work and time.

"The Alpha Beta society, as most of you know, stands for the co-work of ladies and gentlemen. To-day women are being admitted to nearly every kind of work, and for this reason men and women must work in each others presence. To do this to the best advantage, it is necessary for them to become familiar with each other's ways in early life. This idea stood pre-eminent in the minds of those who founded this College. The Alpha Beta society holds that co-work is just as essential in literary and parliamentary lines as in any other."

A quartet, consisting of Messrs. Smith, Stephens, Beeman, and York, gave that old, old, yet ever-new selection, "Beware," and tho heard so often it did not fail to be very entertaining.

Robert A. Esdon, in a "Eulogy," spoke in glowing terms of the character and life of

thru field and woodland, and played with the sand and the shells by the ocean.

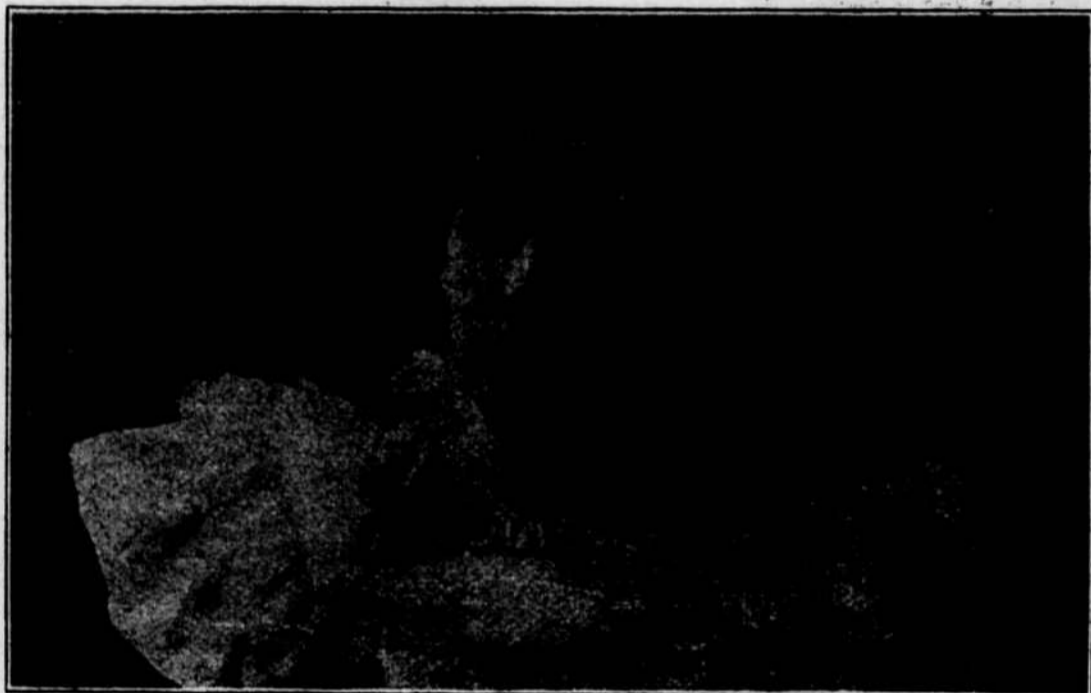
"It was at this time that the desire for knowledge seized him. He must know the truth, and felt, that would he succeed, no pains could be spared. By being faithful to study, receptive and watchful, the corridors of his conscience swept and garnished, practices, habits, and character led him up to strong and vigorous manhood. Thruout his school and college life the many successes which crowned his efforts only made him feel the more keenly that higher possibilities were still awaiting him, and even when the shock of bereavement came to bear away the object of his affections, curtaining for a time the windows of heaven, crushing to earth the sustaining truth of life, then was he raised, sustained and strengthened by his triumphant faith.

"Looking away from self, Longfellow entered sympathetically into the joys and griefs of others, bringing their minds *en-rapport* with his own, and by his wider experience unveiling to them something of the delight there is in right living, and thus his own being was quickened by the cheer of social life. His writings, too, so simple and yet so accurate, so full of hope and cheer, flooded with familiar scenes and pleasant memories, easily win their way to the hearts of those who feel the need of a helping hand. To him life was a firm resolve, a tear of joy and a smile of sympathy. In old age we see him looking from underneath his silvery locks upon the beautiful fabric he had fashioned, and his face is again all aglow. Life to him is still a mystery, but the hallowed smile expresses the satisfaction there is in the completed work.

"Longfellow has breathed the breath of infants, has laughed the merry laugh of youth and looked upon nature with the eyes of a child. He has felt the heart's throbbing impulses and learned that life is more than youth, has combined poetic emotion and moral feeling, and has thrown his private character into public performances. His quiet, sympathetic nature has craved the love of home and friends. Deep and long did it look for peace and quiet; bravely did his faith meet and surmount difficulties; steadfastly did it cling to the unseen until insured of victory. The praises of his soul have inspired youth, strengthened manhood, endeared womanhood, and have ever been fountains of youth to the aged. 'Little by little he has climbed to heaven on the rounds of love to men.'

"Thus alone we can attain
To those turrets where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain
And one boundless reach of sky."

That great descriptive poem, "The Building of the Ship," was recited by Alvira Hawkinson. Her clear enunciation and forcible



ELVIRA HAWKINSON.

America's great poet. The striking personality of Longfellow was pictured in language chaste and forcible. Mr. Esdon said: "Of all the arts that men have tried to master the art of living has the greatest number of professionals and the lowest per cent of those who have attained any degree of proficiency above their fellows. The lack of sweet, simple consistency has cast an unnatural shade over many a life. In most cases the artist himself has realized this and his sensitive nature has grieved over his own weakness. As we struggle together, occasionally lifted up, oftener cast down, foolishly we measure ourselves by ourselves and fret out our existence under a cloud of doubt. But in this hour of recreation may we be lost in thought as we together view the inner beauty of one of the great masterpieces of human life—a noble nature which in other days has wrestled with perplexing problems of life and from each obtained a blessing.

"In youth Longfellow saw the many colored threads out of which he was to weave the web of life, and his hopeful face was all aglow with pleasure as the depths and beauty of the bright colors won the delight of his childish fancy. Eagerly he wandered thru pasture and meadow, by stream and fountain, over rocks and hills,

expression secured for her the rapt attention of the audience while her conception of the pictures of the story, together with her powers of description, won the applause of all and taught to each the lesson of the poem.

The Alpha Betas are very fortunate in having so much excellent musical talent among their numbers. This was evidenced in the next number of the program. The violin solo, "Une Dower Penser," by Charles B. Swift, would compare favorably with those given by talent that makes music a profession.

The next number was very unique, "Tableaux Vivant" were surely life-like. The first scene represented Hiawatha's wooing. While the words were read, Hiawatha enters the wigwam of the aged arrowmaker, and after partaking of his hospitality, Hiawatha asks for and takes



ANNA SUMMERS.

daughter Minnehaha, for his bride. The second scene is the death of Minnehaha. The words of the poem are sung and before us lies the dying Minnehaha. Nokomis, old and faithful, watches beside her, Hiawatha arrives too late. The spirit of Minnehaha has departed. His grief is pathetic. The tableaux were a very appropriate accompaniment to the reading of the poem. No stretch of the imagination was necessary to see the pictures painted by the poet.

"King Robert of Sicily." Who has not read the story? It did not seem so very interesting then, but as recited by Anna Summers it seemed to acquire meanings never dreamed of at the first perusal. Her interpretation of the story showed that she not only understood its character, but also that for the time being she forgot herself and appeared before us in the personality of the people of the narrative.

The wealth of musical talent was again apparent in the number following. The Alpha Beta band played in a very pleasing manner.

The remainder of the evening's entertainment consisted of the play, "The Courtship of Miles Standish." We will not rehearse the familiar story. We would like to picture the play to the reader, but we despair of its accomplishment. Grizzled Miles Standish, short of stature, broad-shouldered, deep-chested, with muscles and sinews of iron, wooed and lost, fought and won; fair-haired, azure-eyed John Alden loved, despaired and rejoiced; and Priscilla—what shall we say of her? If Longfellow failed, despaired of description, small wonder if we. Imagine what we would like to say and learn contentment.

Below is the cast of characters and an analysis of scenes:

Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth,	H. E. Stephens
John Alden, Standish's Secretary	Amos L. Cottrell
Priscilla, a Puritan Maiden	Jessie M. Mustard
Elder	Thomas W. Buell
Magistrate	William R. Hildreth
Messenger	Roy N. Dorman
Indian	Henry T. York

ANALYSIS OF SCENES.

Scene I—A room in the Standish home. Miles sends John to Priscilla.

Scene II—Room in Priscilla's house. John delivers Miles' message to Priscilla.

Scene III—Same as scene I. John brings Priscilla's answer back to Miles. A messenger summons Miles.

Scene IV—A Puritan council room. A declaration of war.

Scene V—Out of doors. John in trouble and doubt.

Scene VI—Same as scene II. John and Priscilla interrupted by messenger.

Scene VII—Room in Puritan dwelling. Alden and Priscilla are married; Miles is resurrected, as it were.

The play is over, the program is ended, the annual is but a memory of the past. Its triumphs and disappointments, its trials and successes live but in the minds of those who were present. And the query propounded to each and by all is, "What did you think of the Annual?"

G.

Ionian Notes.

SOCIETY HALL, Dec. 15.

The society was called to order, for the last time this term, by President Pincomb. After singing by the society and prayer by Miss Cowles, the roll was called and nearly every one responded.

The program was opened by a vocal duet by Messrs. Lyman and Dewey, who responded to the encore. An excellent paper was read by Clara May. Misses Laura and Alice Perry played a very pretty duet, and also responded to the encore. The "Oracle," which was in every way good, was presented by Miss Minis. Mrs. Keys, from California, sang a sweet solo and responded to the encore. The piano solo by Miss Grothe was highly appreciated by all. This finished the program.

Our officers for winter term were chosen and after a short business session the society adjourned.

E. M. R.

Irate landlady, pounding on the door of her slothful lodger's room: "Is it dead or alive ye are, Mister Malony?" Malony, from within: "Nayther, I'm slaping."

"If I had my time to go over again," she snapped, "I wouldn't marry the best man living." "I know you wouldn't," he answered, with a smile, "because I wouldn't ask you."—*Philadelphia North-American.*

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O. I. Purdy, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 3, 1901.

EDITORIAL

Have you written or spoken to your legislator about the College needs? If not, it is time you had done so.

Have you made your New Year resolutions? If so just make a record of it every time you break one and see how well or rather how poorly you keep them.

An excellent and perhaps a novel offer has been made by Yale University when she agrees to give free tuition to five Filipinos, the same to be selected by Judge Taft, of the Philippine commission. This is undoubtedly a commendable offer and may mean much to those who are selected, yet when the matter is sifted down to a fine point, does it not seem that there is as much room for missionary work at home as abroad.

At the semi-annual meeting of the stockholders in the latter part of last term a number of changes were made in the membership of the staff. Miss Knostman, who has been filling the place of associate local editor, now takes the office of literary editor. Richard Bourne assumes the duties of local editor, laid down in the resignation of Mr. Leidigh. E. W. Coldren will now write up the important events about College. E. W. Doane was elected to the

newly created office of exchange editor. Otherwise the staff is the same. The place of associate local editor, however, is still vacant, the duty of electing a person to this place having been left to the executive committee.

The business manager has been doing some rustling recently and as a result the limit of stockholders has been nearly reached. Those who predicted that stocks in the HERALD would not sell at two dollars each will have to reverse their decision. There is only one thing to be regretted; there are too few ladies holding stocks. Ladies, the paper needs your support, wants you as subscribers, stockholders, contributors and as members of the staff just as much as it does the gentlemen, so don't be backward but take a share before they are all gone.

Again the bells are ringing. Again the halls are filled with the surging crowd of students. Again the chapel is overflowed in the morning and the classrooms crowded. Away then, with the leisure, the joy and the pleasure of vacation, for other duties now command the attention. The two weeks that passed as two days to many have rested the brain and now it is a pleasure to again resume studies. In the next two terms lies the potentiality of wonderful development. If you want it, it is yours for the effort of earning. "Knock and it shall be opened unto you."

In the present time when, thruout the length and breadth of the land, there are very few colleges or universities, public or private, that do not support a college paper, either wholly or partially edited by the students, and when even the high schools have caught the journalistic fever and are sending out very creditable papers, it would seem strange to most American students to think of a college lacking this factor. Yet this fad of journalism is not universal thruout the world. In England there is said to be no college papers.

The demand for such a publication, the important office it fills in an institution and the opportunity offered for valuable literary training are a few of the things that have made the college paper in America as necessary an adjunct to the college as many of the studies in the curriculum. The birth of this branch of journalism in America is perhaps little known by the majority of those who now fill the ranks of that profession. Many decades ago, at Dartmouth College, the first paper of this kind was started and it claims the great honor of counting that grand and illustrious statesman and orator, Daniel Webster, among its list of editors-in-chief. Since then college journalism

has spread, and to all appearances will continue till—well no one can predict when it will end since the advent of dailies in some of the larger universities.

Exchanges.

"So you want a job, eh. Ever done any thrashing?" "I should say so! I'm the father of eleven children."—*A. C. H. S. Bulletin*.

Teacher: "Johnny, you may give me an example of the rule of three." Johnny: "The Empress of China, the Dowager Empress, and Li Hung Chang."

The *University of Arizona Monthly* is a new magazine on our exchange table, and we are glad to see it. A considerable space is devoted to an article treating of the student life at Harvard.

The *High School World* makes a reasonable plea for a chess and checker club. These games test the brain rather than the brawn of the players and no lives or limbs are ever lost in a friendly contest over a checker board.

Lying on our exchange table is a copy of the *New Mexico Collegian* but as it bears no date, we do not know whether or not it would be safe to clip from it. However, the *N. M. C.* is full to overflowing of good matter, so we will forgive the lack of chronological reference.

Electricians Visit Topeka.

Wednesday afternoon, December 19, after the excitement produced by the final examinations had in a measure subsided, a group consisting of Professor Eyer, his advanced class in electricity, and Messrs. Gasser and Fielding, went to Topeka, visiting while there the Santa Fe shops, the Edison electrical plant, and hearing an interesting lecture on liquid air, accompanied by thirty experiments with the same.

The lecture was given by Professor Woodland in the auditorium of the high-school building on Wednesday evening. Professor Eyer and class obtained seats near the experiments and were able to observe closely all that took place. There were many experiments, such as freezing mercury, freezing meat so it could be broken in fragments like so much glass, and others illustrating many of the strange and remarkable properties of this liquid. The most interesting and difficult experiments was one in which gas carbon was burned in the vapor while cranberries were being frozen in the liquid, which was contained at an ice cup. The temperature of liquid air is -312° while gas carbon burns at a temperature of 3500° , thus making a difference of 3812° in the two substances so closely together. Two and one-half gallons of liquid air were consumed in the experiments.

On Thursday morning the Santa Fe shops were visited under the guidance of Mr. Leydon, formerly assistant in the shops here under Professor Hood. In the afternoon they visited the Edison electrical plant and had the apparatus and machinery shown and explained to them by manager Harris.

A Gentleman of the Road in Town.

Manhattan has always been a peaceful town and never was especially noted as a scene of highway robberies and hold-ups. Nevertheless, there are always apt to be deviations from the rule, and should he be inclined to do so, a young gentleman employed at the College barn might relate a hair-raising story more fitted to the wildest and roughest parts of the West than to this locality. The scene of this event was near the gate at the road leading southeast from the College barn; time—an hour after the fall of darkness.

The young man was proceeding peacefully towards his home (the old farm house), with no sign of fear on his countenance or thought of danger in his mind, when suddenly, at the afore mentioned place, he was somewhat startled by meeting face to face a cloaked gentleman who held out, as tho for inspection, two revolvers and accosted him with the cheerful request to raise both of his hands. Seeing the two instruments of warfare staring him wickedly in the face, our friend, who, it may be said, tho always very accomodating was not a little embarrassed, and in truth had a secret reverence for his new-found acquaintance, caused by a fear that the guns might be loaded, and in such case there was danger of being punctured, decided with scarcely no consideration of the matter to comply with this simple request. So he uplifted both hands. The manipulator of the battery, who it seems was very cautious and lacked a little experience necessary to the success of a man of the road, squinted down the barrels of both guns to see that he had good aim, and in a calm and unruffled tone of voice gently but firmly commanded the other to search himself and shell out what he discovered. With the same deference to superior authority as was shown before, the young man did as he was bid, neither making any complaint nor asking any unnecessary questions. During the searching process, which seemed to result unsatisfactorily as far as the shelling out of any valuables was concerned, a strange jingling like the frightened ringing of a bicycle bell was heard down the road. The ambitious amateur robber suddenly remembered an engagement he had hitherto forgotten, so he excused his trembling would-have-been victim without further parley. The bicycle carried upon its saddle a friend to whom the frightened tho unrobbed gentleman attempted to explain matters, but, like the proverbial Irishman, he was speechless. When he at last obtained control of the machinery that worked his vocabulary, the highwayman had vanished in the darkness.

Coupling this bold attempt at robbery on the road with the other robberies that have taken place at the farmhouse recently, circumstances point towards foul play somewhere. Whether the same individual is responsible for all, and if so who that individual is, is a question still unsolved. It would seem, however, that after the last robbery at the house a more vigorous attempt should have been made to discover the real culprit. So far all such attempts have been made at the farm house or on some of the occupants.

The first skating of the season is reported by the pleasure-seeking down-town people.

LOCAL GOSSIP

Hello! Glad to see you back.

Will Purdy plans to re-enter College this term.

Any doubt about this being the twentieth century?

Ben Brown spent a few days with his parents during vacation.

E. W. Doane took a trip to Kansas City during the holidays.

F. Howard took Christmas dinner with his uncle, in the city.

Mrs. J. T. Willard is spending the winter with her brother in Florida.

O. M. McAninch brought in a load of wood from the home farm last Saturday.

F. W. Haselwood enjoyed a few days visit from his mother during the holidays.

Ralph Lilley, of Wilsey, Kan., has spent the vacation visiting with the Hillyer boys.

C. J. Burson wheeled out to Eureka Lake last Sunday, where he attended church.

Bessie Bourne, junior last year, will continue her work this term with the naughty-tuos.

R. B. Peck, our last years adjutant, will re-enter College and continue work with the junior class.

The Co-op cat has been lost. Any information concerning it will be gladly received by the manager.

Messrs. White and Billicks rode overland on their wheels to their home in Newton to spend the vacation.

The janitors have been as busy as usual in the past two weeks, cleaning out the dust of the past term.

Frank Rollings, second year last year, is attending the Great Western Business College in Concordia, Kan.

Messrs. Burson, Purdy, Green and Howard ate oysters last Sunday as the result of a tennis game last week.

The young men who remained here for the vacation spent a pleasant evening at the Y. M. C. A. quarters on December 20.

Mabel Lock, ex-'02, came in for the annual. She enjoys her work of teaching the young minds a few miles southwest of town.

Owing to the greenness of the new local editor, and the vacancy of the associate local editor's chair, the "gossip" columns may appear scant this week.

Assistant Haney and Miss Pritner left on the Union Pacific with the many home-going students on the 19th of last month, to conduct a farmers' institute in Rice county.

Many of those who were left out of their regular boarding places during the holidays were adopted by the Co-ops, where there has been about twenty boarders. They enjoyed their turkey on the 25th.

The farm boys unloaded a car-load of Kafir-corn seed for use in calf-feeding experiments last week. The seed came from Junction City.

A new house is going up on the lot east of Mr. Hessins. If the work of building continues, Manhattan will be quite a city some day.

The "Christmas Number" of the *Industrialist* is an excellent edition. The many views of College buildings and scenery are especially fine.

The following College boys played on the town team at Clay Center, on Christmas day: Anderson, Buckmaster, Guyer, Haselwood and Sparks.

E. C. Ricord, who seems to be one of the few successful student book agents, has spent much of the vacation in collecting from sales made last summer.

The football season is now over and doctors must look elsewhere for patients, and newspaper reporters can return to the Philippines to report casualties.

The stacks of students' trunks at the depots reminds one of the wharves of a cotton port. No doubt the baggage men enjoyed the work of loading them on the trains.

R. A. Bower, sophomore last year, and now a student of osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo., spent several days of his vacation with his brother, Dr. J. H. Bower, in Manhattan.

S. W. Hodgson was married December 26 to Miss Lenna Allen, both of Rice County. We understand that Mr. Hodgson will be back in College this term, bringing his bride with him. The *HERALD* extends its best wishes to the young couple.

The new walk from the main entrance is at last completed, at least as far as it is likely to be for some time. We hope to see it extended in the future to the Main building. It will be appreciated by those who come thru the east gate, even in its present incomplete state.

An interesting hare and hound chase took place on Christmas day among those who spent the holidays in town. Ladd, Wakefield and Howard acted as hares with a ten-minute start. The chase lasted two hours, the hares getting in some time before Burson, the fastest of the hounds.

The Board of Regents have authorized the Faculty to provide for work in the history and the science of education, as electives in the General Science Course. The former comes in the winter term and the latter in the spring. Both will be taught by Professor McKeever, who has had considerable experience in teaching these branches.

If appearances were to be accepted as convincing evidence, the two seniors who each wore a dark, evil expression in the right eye, could have been justly accused of having had domestic troubles. The theory naturally given in explanation of such cases is untenable in this one, however, as the gentlemen are exceedingly peaceful when in each others presence.

The new students began to arrive the first of the week.

H. B. Stickney, freshman last winter, has returned to K. S. A. C.

F. L. Grimm has returned to College after an absence of two terms.

D. M. Ladd was kept from his work for a few days the first of the week.

Corp. J. J. Healy reports again for duty after the absence of a term.

Mrs. Harry Brown will study music in Chicago in the near future.

The Y. M. C. A. boys have been out at all times of night meeting trains.

R. B. Vrooman's face made its appearance about College last Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Norton, sophomore last year, will re-enter College this term.

The smallpox scare has been revived. Get on the safe side by being vaccinated.

Professor McFarland spent Christmas at his home in Olathe, returning last Monday.

Students will save money on printing at the *Nationalist* office. See local in another column.

A. B. Carnahan pulled in from Ness county Tuesday morning, to continue his College work.

Miss Edith Huntress spent the holidays in Kansas City and Leavenworth, visiting relatives.

A. N. H. Beeman spent a few days of his vacation in Osage county, visiting with Mr. Reginald.

Halvor Lindland, student here last year, from South Dakota, has returned to continue his studies.

The Dewey dormitories are being fitted up for the reception of the scores of students that arrive daily.

Carl Brice, student last winter, died at his home in Blue Rapids on December 15, after an illness of two weeks.

Leslie H. Smith sells College supplies of all kinds, and **Text-Books** at prices that will pay you to investigate.

Marshal Matts, who was compelled to leave College last year on account of sickness, will try it again this winter.

Doctor Kinsley requests that the bacteriology classes call and get their note-books, as their presence is offensive to him.

C. A. Gage returned Monday to take the second-year work in the Farmers' Short Course, bringing back a friend with him.

Sergt. Ralph McDowell is expected soon to leave the Philippines for the States, with his regiment, the Eleventh Cavalry.

A number of the boys who remained in town went to Clay Center on Christmas to participate in the football game between Manhattan and Clay Center.

Miss Deming, stenographer for the Department of Veterinary Science, took a vacation of a week, leaving the professors to write their own letters by hand.

Free mail delivery will be established in Manhattan as soon as the streets and houses are properly named and numbered and the necessary arrangements made.

First Necessity.—“How would you define ‘crying need?’” asked the teacher of the rhetoric class. “A handkerchief,” replied the solemn young man with the wicked eye.—*Chicago Tribune*.

It is said that Mr. J. G. Haney and wife attended an institute at Wakefield recently. Of course this intelligence is not unexpected, but we are unable to understand why Mr. Haney should have kept the matter secret so long.

The College bookstore opened Wednesday and will be open thruout the day during the first few days of College. The regular hours after this week will be: from 7 A. M. to 8:45 A. M., 12:45 P. M. to 1:30 P. M., 3:30 P. M. to 4:30 P. M.

The Hamp-Web football game resulted in a goose egg on both sides. It was unfortunate that there was no score. As it stands, there will be an unsettled question between the two societies until some other contest can be brought about.

Doctor Butler, who has been elected to the chair of veterinary science, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Doctor Fischer, arrived about the middle of last month and is ready for the work of the present term. The department has been in a rather crippled condition during the past term, but with this new addition to the board of instruction, the work promises to be more efficient.

A number of the members of the Faculty attended the various meetings in Topeka last week. The following is a partial list of those in attendance: President Nichols, Professors Walters, Willard, Hitchcock, Weida, Stoner, Harper, Popenoe, Howell, Rickman, Otis, Rupp and Assistants Westgate, Dickens, Baxter and Miss Rice. A number of former students and Alumni were also in attendance.

On last Thursday evening a crowd of young men gathered at the Whitney house to spend a pleasant evening. Various games were played until the players were wearied, when refreshments in the form of a plentiful supply of apples and popcorn were brought out. A number of recitations were afterwards listened to before the time for departure arrived. All went away with the satisfaction of having had a good time.

College students, societies, or any person connected with the K. S. A. C., will save money in the line of printing they may wish done if they will call and secure prices at the *Nationalist* office. In every case they will save the commission paid solicitors. They will be guaranteed first-class work at lower prices than they have been charged heretofore. We propose to make a special low rate to all students and societies at the College. Call or send your committees to this office. Telephone No. 7. This means business and you will save money.

H. A. PERKINS.

A Strange Adventure.

Many are the tales told of wild and strange adventures with wolves on the western prairie. An incident of this kind experienced by the humble writer of this narrative may be of interest to those unacquainted with the dangers of frontier life.

The evening on which this adventure occurred I had walked to a neighbor's about five miles distant for the purpose of furnishing music for a dance. It was about one o'clock when I at last started for home, carrying my fiddle under one arm and slapping the other hand against my body to keep warm. I had covered about half the distance home, and was congratulating myself on my quick trip, when I was suddenly startled by a dark object crossing my path directly in front of me. At the same moment another object about the size of the first glided past me and disappeared in the darkness ahead. Then all about me dark forms began to glide back and forth. While the glitter of savage eyes and the snapping of teeth awoke me to a sense of my extreme peril.

I had no weapon whatever, so the only thing I could think of was to run. Suiting the action to the thought, I started along the path at a quick pace but, before I had gone fifty yards the wolves pressed so close on all sides that I feared they would get under my feet and throw me. Just at this moment I came opposite the ruins of an old sod cabin which stood near the path. A new idea now entered my head, so turning from the path started toward the old sod ruins. On reaching the place, I quickly climbed upon one of the walls and then glanced down to see what the wolves were doing. They had followed to the foot of the wall and now stood gazing up at me with glittering eyes.

Altho my situation was extremely perilous, I, for some reason, began thinking of a tune I had been practicing a short time before and almost without thinking I brought my violin into position and drew the bow across the strings. At the first sound there was a stir among the wolves, and in five minutes, as I continued to play, that whole pack of wolves was a howling, fighting, bloody pile of yellow fur, white teeth and gleaming eyeballs. In all my life I have never seen another such sight. The whole pack seemed to throw itself on one wolf and literally tear it to shreds and then greedily devour it. This awful scene continued until out of a pack of not less than fifty wolves there were only three left and I could hardly believe my eyes when these, three looking as angry as ever, lay hold of each other's tails and starting around in a circle chewed for glory. I summoned all my remaining strength and for the fiftieth time started out on the tune "The Old Cow Died On."

As I finished the three wolves, or more properly the three heads, gave a howl that sent the cold shivers down my back, and rolling up against the foot of the sod wall on which I sat, quietly gave up the ghost.

I climbed down from the wall, stiff with cold, and in the gray of the morning made my way across the prairie to my home, reaching it just as the sun rose over the hills.

For all kinds of job printing see Floyd Howard.

ALUMNI

J. N. Bridgeman, '91, is assistant engineer at Leavenworth, Kan.

Lawrence Hayes, '96, was up from Topeka a few days during vacation.

Miss Laura Trumbull, '00, spent the vacation visiting friends and relatives in Topeka.

Dr. Sam Van Blarcom, '91, came in from K. C. Sunday evening to attend the Smith-Waugh wedding.

Miss Fanny Noyes, '99, came over from Wabaunsee to attend the annual, bringing a sister and a brother with her.

A. I. Bain, '00, took a few days' vacation from the farm to revisit the scenes of his recent College experiences. We are always pleased to see our graduates.—*Industrialist*.

W. H. Roberts, '99, and Myra Shannon, special student in 1899, were married Christmas day at the home of the bride, Vernon, Kan. They will be at home after January 7, in Perry, Okla., where Mr. Roberts is principal of the city schools.

Schuyler Nichols, '98, stopped over a few days, looking after his private interests, on his way down to Liberal. He will make another stop-over on his way back to St. Louis, where he returns for the last time, getting his M. D. in the spring.

J. E. Payne, '87, and Mary Cottrell Payne, '91, are rejoicing in the birth of twin daughters. Unless the editor is mistaken, this is the first pair of twins among the children of the alumni, and they will be special objects of interest at future reunions.—*Industrialist*.

M. G. Spalding, '96, was one of the out-of-town visitors who returned to attend the Alpha Beta annual exhibition. He is teaching in the Eureka schools and finds use for his knowledge of the sciences. He has recovered in large measure from the severe injury to the skull which he received some months since.—*Industrialist*.

S. C. Mason, '90, professor of horticulture and biology in Berea College, and formerly professor of horticulture here, has been appointed one of twelve foresters of the United States, and has been spending a week in Washington in consultation concerning the work. Professor Mason's long attention to the subject of forestry with his well-recognized energy and ability, insure a successful administration of his duties.—*Industrialist*.

Word has been received of two members of the '00—the Misses Stewart. Miss Mabel Stewart is now teaching in the fifth grade in the city schools of Neosho, Mo. She was recently offered a good position in the state school for the deaf, at Salem, Oregon, but on account of her present work was unable to accept. Miss Stella Stewart recently read an interesting paper on "Domestic Science" before the Iowa state board of charities. The paper was afterward published in the *Iowa Hawkeye*, printed at the state school for the deaf, at Council Bluffs.

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Dr. Clay E. Coburn, '91, was married, Wednesday evening, December 19, to Miss Pauline Pittman, in Kansas City. Dr. Coburn is following the medical profession in Kansas City.

Dr. Guy D. Hulett, '98, and Miss Alberta Dille, '00, were married at Edgerton, on Tuesday Jan. 1. Mr. and Mrs. Hulett will be at home after Jan. 20, at 709 West Pierce St. Kirksville, Mo.

Correll-Worley.

At the home of the bride's parents, at 4:30 on Christmas day, W. R. Correll and Miss Alta Worley yielded to the authority cupid. The relatives and a few friends were present when the young couple entered the parlor to the strains of the wedding march played by the sister of the bride. The wedding supper was served at the home of the groom's parents.

Mr. Correll will be remembered as one of the memorable class of '99. Miss Worley was a student in the short course this year, after having spent two years previous, in the College. Mr. and Mrs. Correll left last week for their future home, near Overbrook. In behalf of their many College friends the HERALD gives congratulations.

Smith-Waugh.

At exactly half-past eleven on the first day of the New century cupid scored another victory. At the home of the bride's parents, in the presence of about forty guests, consisting of relatives and intimate friends, Rev. J. F. Clearwaters, brother of the groom, performed the ceremony that united the lives of Mr. A. C. Smith, '97, and Miss Mary Waugh, '99. The house was beautifully decorated. The groom was dressed in black while the bride wore white swiss and carried white roses in her hand. After the ceremony was over and con-

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gratulations in abundance showered down upon the young couple, luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith left on the eastbound Rock Island, but not until they had been initiated to the joys of a wedded life by the plentiful showers of rice that were poured upon them at the depot. They will be in Manhattan again for a few days before leaving for their future home in Seattle Washington.

Among the many guests there coming from abroad were: Mrs. Jennie Smith Strong, '91, of Kingsley, Kan.; Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Davis, both '91, of St. Cloud, Minn.; Prof. F. A. Waugh, '91, of Burlington, Vt.; Dr. S. L. Van Blarcom, '91, of Kansas City; Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Riddell, Conway, Kan., (Mr. Riddell student in '93); Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Helstrom, of McPherson, Kan., (Frankie Riddell); Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Clearwaters and family, of Oakland, Ill., (Mrs. C. a former student); Miss Etta Smith, '95, of Denver, Colo.; Miss Anna Streeter, '99, Milford, Kan.

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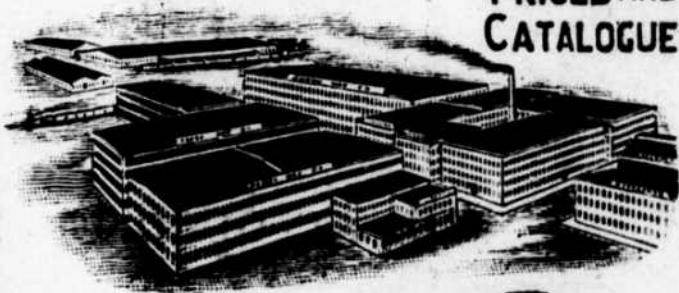
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The Students' Herald.



MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

JANUARY 10, 1901.

No. 16.



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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 10, 1901.

NUMBER 16.

LITERARY

Writing, an Art to be Mastered.

It may be said with much truth that the time has come when the pen is in reality mightier than the sword, and he who wields the pen holds a far greater sway over the world than he who goes to battle with unsheathed sword. Every day and every hour, on all sides, new writers are stepping into the grand arena of authors to leave upon the sands a record that will make for each a name and fame that will still shine with brilliant luster long after the names of the heroes of the bloody strife with the sword have faded from the scroll. Of course it is evident that not every one who attempts to become a writer will succeed. Far from it. There is no art or no profession that insures success to any of its followers. To excel in any line requires a certain natural ability, an inborn talent which must be cultivated with persistence; but one may become proficient and exert a powerful influence without being numbered among the select few whose names occur on the roll of masters.

The art of writing in a clear, forcible and intelligent manner was once considered one of the greatest accomplishments a man could possess. Nor is it any the less a great accomplishment today, but time has altered circumstances, and it is an old saying that "circumstances alter cases." It is more of a dishonor not to do right, than it is an honor to do right, so following the same line of argument it becomes to-day a greater discredit to be unable to write than it is a credit to be able to do so. The world is learning more and more not so much to praise merit as to condemn fault. Scores of books, innumerable magazines and countless newspapers, daily and weekly, give substantial evidence of the vast army that are using the pen; and could the waste basket (not the one in the HERALD office) tell its story many creditable works of the pen would be revealed that lack of room for publication caused the editor's blue pencil to consign to the basket.

The ability to express clearly and effectively thoughts upon any subject is something that every person wishing to obtain a standing in the world must acquire. Thoughts may be expressed in two ways: by writing and speaking. Many who could become fluent writers could never become successful upon the lecture platform, and even the latter requires first the power of writing. The true test of learning is the ability of the student to tell what he has learned in a way that others will understand. Of what use is knowledge, if it is to be locked within the mind and incapable of finding its way into the outer world? It is little care the world has for thoughts, no matter how wise they may be,

if they remain unexpressed by the thinker; or if in the attempt to express them he mangles them till the original meaning is lost. Years spent in training the mind to think correctly are practically wasted if at the same time the power to tell these thoughts to others or to write them upon paper is not cultivated. A mechanic might master all the principles of mechanics, might learn to the most minute detail the process of making a certain piece of machinery, yet as a workman this knowledge would be of little value if he had not already been trained in the application of the principles learned.

The point to be brought out is, then, learn to write; get a glimpse of your thoughts traced on paper and see how nearly the written form corresponds to the original. Don't be one of those to say "I know but can't tell it." Cultivate the talent you have—for you have talent, everybody has some tho the owner may not have discovered it yet—and who knows what may spring forth as the result of this cultivation. It matters not whether you attain to the height where you may be reckoned among the great writers. The world is not large enough to hold too many great authors at one time. We must have some of the commonplace or there would be no room for any claim to greatness. Many imagine, perhaps, that thought of theirs would be wholly unworthy of writing down. Perhaps it would. Who can tell until they have really made an effort. Many depreciate the value of their own thoughts. Modesty may at times become as vexing a fault as conceit. It is not expected that every one attempting to write will startle the world with something new. On the other hand, most of the modern writings express old thoughts, the style is different. There is in every writer a distinctive style of writing that will make an old idea appear attractive and almost new. As no two persons look or act alike, neither do they think alike; so if every person were to write about the same subject there would be an endless variety of different thoughts and expressions.

There are plenty of opportunities offered in College for the cultivation of this art. In examinations and written recitations many students, otherwise intelligent, fail because of their inability to make themselves clear upon a certain subject. The training in the English classes serves as a beginning and the literary societies are for the purpose of training in this line. Opportunity for exercise of writing ability is offered by the HERALD where articles from the pens of student writers are always in demand. What better inducement could be offered than the chance to have the result of any worthy effort appear in print.

Whether it is to be employed in business life or not, the art of writing should be mastered,

for employers always consider this as one of the essential qualities of an employee. The obtaining of a position in the business world often hangs upon a balance, and the lack of any rhetorical power may lose the game. Again, every one writes letters, or perhaps it would be more nearly correct to say every one attempts to write letters, for a great many of the communications that pass under this name possess few or none of the characteristics of a letter. No one is pleased at receiving a disconnected letter where the meaning of the writer can only be surmised. The only hope, then, seems to lie in learning to write and whether for the pleasure there is in it or for the end that may be gained every one should cultivate and practice this art.

F. W. H.

Success vs. Failure.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
Life is but an empty dream;
That the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

What more befitting motto could the College student adopt than the one so aptly set forth by the great Longfellow? Mournful indeed is the life which, like a rudderless vessel adrift upon the stormy ocean, has no aim, no purpose. To such a one life can be naught else but an empty dream. When the farmer plows his field he selects an object on the other side. Keeping it in view, regarding no other thing, the furrow is laid out straight and even. A sorry spectacle would it be were it plowed at random. At the command "march" the guide selects a point on the opposite side of the campus and marches straight toward it. Were he to swerve from side to side the column would likewise swerve and be unable properly to execute the movement. When the pilot guides his vessel up the river in the darkness he sees the light upon the shore ahead. He steers for it. Were he to lose sight of it or fall asleep at his post the vessel and perhaps the lives of those on board would be imperiled.

So it is with the student. So with life. Half the good and sweet in life lies in starting right. Here in College is the place to start properly. Get all you can out of your studies. Don't waste time. Ask sensible questions—for the powers that be like that kind of a student. There's something to him. Find out what you are most fitted for as a lifework and make all your efforts tend toward that end. Do these things in college and you are on the road to success.

Privileged are we, to be in the beginning of life in this the dawn of the twentieth century. What marvelous and wonderful possibilities are before us. We are going to strive "to do with our might what our hands find to do."

You say that new inventions in mechanics have so filled up the field of labor that the demand for men is no longer what it was decades ago, consequently we have less chance to succeed. Well, perhaps so. The ambitionless man has no chance at all, but then is for that very reason the greater need of the strong moral and intellectual man. There always

was room for brains; more room now than ever before.

The immortal Shakespeare tells us that "men are sometimes masters of their fates." Yes, more than that. A man is more often the carver of his own fortune, the ruler of his destiny.

What is success in life, you ask? Washington, Grant, Garfield, Lincoln, and scores of others who might be mentioned, aptly illustrate that point. Each had his own peculiar characteristics. Each met and surmounted the obstacles that beset his path. Life was real and earnest to such men. In some other calling any, perhaps all, might have made a failure. But the object of their lives was, by dint of much effort and sacrifice, to reach some high ideal. No man can succeed without some objective point to work towards.

We may none of us become a Gladstone, or a Washington, yet each may be successful in his own peculiar way. How easy for the student, by poor or careless work, to mar, perhaps ruin, what might have been a noble and successful life. Life is a deep, knotty problem. Too many possibilities for good are here to idly throw away the life God has given in unprofitable foolishness. Rather solve the problem.

While here, and afterward, live the highest, purest, best life you possibly can. Aim high. You will some day reach your mark.

A. N. H. BEEMAN, '04.

Ionian Notes.

The society was called to order by President Pincomb. Roll-call. It being the day for the election of officers, the program was composed of music. Misses Henrietta and Christine Hofer played a duet and responded to the encore. Piano solos by Edith De Priest, Miss Grothe, Ruth Mudge, and Maude Smith, and a vocal solo by Miss Mamie Helder finished the regular program. There being some time left, the seniors requested the juniors to express an opinion of them. The result was rather disappointing to the seniors. After roll-call the society adjourned.

Later: With the exception of critic and third member of the board, all the offices were filled as follows: President, Katherine Winter; vice-president, Maude Sauble; recording secretary, Amelia Maelzer; corresponding secretary, Corinne Failyer; treasurer, Martha Briggs; marshal, Alice Perry; assistant marshal, Stella Fearon; president of board, Elsie Robinson; second member of board, Maude Coe.

E. M. R.

The Hamilton Election.

The first meeting of the term was full of interest to all and many were the predictions in regard to the election results. After roll-call and the usual opening exercises, the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Then came the election of officers. D. M. Ladd was unanimously chosen president for the coming term and O. H. Elling receiving the majority of votes was declared vice-president. Several candidates were nominated for recording secretary and on the second ballot W. DeArmond was elected. The society unanimously agreed upon Scott Wright for corresponding secretary, but were again divided in their choice for treasurer. Several nominating speeches were

made by influential members, and the result of the second ballot showed Perry Campbell to be the successful candidate. Several upper classmen contested for the office of critic, which office was finally secured by H. McCaslin.

After a few minutes recess, the election was resumed. The call for nominations for marshal brought forward many nominees, and after much speech making and voting N. L. Towne was elected. E. W. Doane was chosen chairman of the board of directors and O. R. Wakefield second member, G. H. Wilson was the successful contestant for third place on the board and W. A. Boys and Orr Henderson received fourth and fifth places, respectively.

This completed the list of officers and the society transacted some important business until adjournment.

L. A. F.

Society Election.

January 5, 1900.

In Webster Hall, at 7:50 o'clock this evening, President Martinson called for order, and the first meeting of the new year was begun with a well-filled house, every one showing plenty of enthusiasm for the coming election. C. A. Scott led the evening in devotion, and after Secretary Ross had read the minutes of the last meeting for the year 1900 the regular election of the term officers was immediately commenced.

The officers for the coming term are recognized as follows:

President.....	H. F. Butterfield
Vice-President.....	H. H. Fay
Recording Secretary.....	P. H. Ross
Corresponding Secretary.....	E. R. Secrest
Treasurer.....	N. S. Schmitz
Critic.....	H. C. Turner
Marshal.....	S. E. Morlan

PROGRAM COMMITTEE.

Chairman.....	H. N. Vinall
Second member.....	Frank Boyd
Third member.....	H. P. Schowalter
Third member of board of directors.....	J. Tompkins

Marshal Bourne administered the oath of office to the newly elected officers, and ex-President Martinson left the chair for President Butterfield. The inaugural address was followed by the valedictory, when the regular order of exercises (except the program) was continued until adjournment, at 10:30.

F. L. S.

Alpha Beta Jottings.

At 1:40 P. M., January 5, the Alpha Betas assembled for the first time in the new century. With President York in the chair, the society arose and joined in singing, after which C. F. Smith led in prayer. The following persons were elected to membership: Gussie Griffing, Amy Allen, Emma Smith, A. L. Risley, H. L. Stevens, and W. L. Stevens. Only the first two were initiated.

The program was opened with an oration by W. R. Hildreth. The declamation, entitled "Farming," rendered by L. E. Swanson, was very interesting. Miss Helder then favored the society with a vocal solo. (Responded to encore.) C. F. Smith gave a select reading, entitled "Spoopendyke's Private Theatricals," which was very amusing. The debate, *Resolved*, That conversation is more influential than is letter-writing, was argued affirmatively by C.

B. Johnson and Emma Miller, and negatively by Lucy Sweet and H. T. Brenner. The negative won.

After recess Miss Grothe favored the society with a rare production of piano music. (Responded to encore.)

The following officers were then elected for the ensuing term:

President.....	Adelaide Strite
Vice-president.....	C. A. Gingery
Recording Secretary.....	C. H. Clark
Corresponding Secretary.....	Emma Miller
Treasurer.....	M. E. Bacon
Critic.....	Anna Summers
Marshal.....	C. B. Swift
Fifth member of board.....	Bessie Bourne
Sixth member of board.....	W. R. Hildreth
Seventh member of board.....	R. A. Esdon

Other important business was transacted and society adjourned.

W. R. H.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

There was a fair attendance and a good interest manifested at the meeting Saturday noon.

The new student committee did faithful work meeting trains and assisting new students to find rooms and board.

A large number of boys called at the parlors Sunday afternoon to sing, read and get acquainted with each other. All young men are welcome to these informal Sunday afternoon gatherings.

The program of meetings for the remainder of the term is in part as follows: Saturday noon, January 12, the topic, "Our Relation to Each Other," will be discussed by R. W. DeArmond. Monday night, January 14, there will be a membership social and initiation services at Agricultural Hall. Saturday noon, January 19, the topic, "The Educational Advantages of the Y. M. C. A." will be discussed by Ray Felton and other members of the membership committee. Sunday afternoon, January 20, there will be a meeting at which one of our professors or some out-of-town man will deliver an address. Saturday noon, January 26, the meeting will be in charge of A. H. Leidigh, chairman of the missionary committee. Saturday noon, February 2, the meeting will be in charge of the temperance committee. Saturday noon, February 9, the meeting will be in charge of V. M. Emmert. Sunday, February 10, the "Day of Prayer" will be observed. Saturday noon, February 16, R. A. Esdon will have charge of the meeting, his topic being, "Stumbling Blocks." Saturday noon, February 23, A. H. Sanderson will have charge of the meeting, his topic being, "Earnestness." Sunday afternoon, February 24, we hope to have an address by J. W. Gleed, of Topeka. Saturday noon, March 2, H. T. York will have charge of the meeting, his topic being, "The Twentieth Century Man." We are trying to arrange for an address by State Superintendent Nelson, to be given Sunday afternoon, March 10. Unless otherwise announced, all of the Saturday noon meetings will be from 12:50 to 1:30 in room 100, and the Sunday afternoon meetings in the Presbyterian church at 3:30. There will be more social gatherings and meetings of minor importance announced later.

S. J. A.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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O. I. Purdy, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 10, 1901.

✻ ✻ EDITORIALS ✻ ✻

So much has been said recently about the average man, that our curiosity is aroused and we would like to see what kind of a composite creature he is.

The report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture for the last quarter of the year 1900 is now out and is devoted wholly to the dairy industry. The credit for most of the matter is due to Prof. D. H. Otis, who treats the subject from a thoroly practical standpoint. It is little wonder, if, in the face of progress being made by the Kansas queen and the wonderful development made in the dairy industry under the favorable conditions offered by the state, king corn is made to tremble on the throne.

While the ostensibly economical officials of the state are complaining of the large sum asked for by the Kansas State Agricultural College they might be much enlightened on the subject if they would look around them and make a few thoughtful observations. Economy is all right in its place, but when applied to some cases it becomes extravagance and folly. Who would be so ridiculously economical as not to take a full course of study in order to save the money required to buy the necessary books? Yet when the State attempts

to save money by cutting down the appropriations required for the maintenance of the College and the furnishing of needed buildings and equipment, the case seems analagous. There are two phases of the subject to look at; the increasing demand for industrial education and the manner in which other states are meeting this demand. The appropriation asked for by this institution is insignificant when compared with the \$900,000 that the Agricultural College of Illinois asks for. And the prospects are favorable for the granting of this request. If Illinois can do this much for her Agricultural College, ought Kansas, with the claim to the greatest college of the kind, to hesitate in making an appropriation that is not one-third of this sum? If Kansas is to maintain her position and uphold her fair name the public institutions must be dealt with liberally. The poet may have been correct when inspired by an inborn love for the state he wrote: "We have made the state of Kansas, and today she stands complete"—but it must be admitted that the height has not yet been reached where a fall from grace is impossible. Every art and industry is now demanding followers with educational qualifications, and the educational opportunities form a good basis by which to judge a state. If some of our law makers should happen to get stranded in the halls some morning after chapel, or at any other time for that matter, it would not take them long to see that more room was badly needed.

Senior Class Meeting.

In order to get an early start for the present term the seniors had their first meeting on Friday last, at which they elected a corps of officers to pilot them thru the next three months of the stormy sea of senior existence. The power on the throne, who will call the class to order, answer all questions of information, decide points of order and have general supervision over the proceedings, will be Mr. H. H. Fay. If he should in any case commit suicide or matrimony, or any other reason fail to attend, Miss Ina Cowles will assume the respective duties of this office. The records will be kept and all motions registered in proper form by Miss Helen True. If any one should recollect a debt or any assessment still unpaid the class, Mr. V. M. Emmert will gladly accept the same. As doorkeeper and ballot counter, and preserver of order in general, Miss Anna Summers will have full sway. With these for leaders the seniors are ready for any thing that may arise in the coming term.

The machinery in Ag. Hall was started Friday forenoon, much to the discomfort of the class just above. If much work is done in this room during class hours, it promises to drown all the lectures and recitations in the chemistry room above.

LOCAL GOSSIP

Drill begins next week.

Get your skates sharpened at the shops.

Bobby Kimble is trying College again this term.

The enrolment this term is over eleven hundred.

Mrs. Metcalf attended chapel Tuesday morning.

R. C. Mitchell is working for Mr. Dewey, at Park Place.

Miss Myrtle Berkley, '03, is kept from College on account of sickness.

Miss Bernice Burton has left K. S. A. C. to enter Baker University.

Knostman's tailor haunts the halls nowadays, taking orders for uniforms.

The trigonometry classes are forced to hunt up their algebras and brush up.

The Hamps. are having their desk and table recovered in the carpenter shop.

H. Hansen was looking after his interests about College one day last week.

D. M. Ladd has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to be in classes.

E. S. Sittel, junior in '97-8, was seen around College at the opening of the term.

The sales at the College bookstore for one day, January 3, amounted to \$332.67.

Mr. Coffey took a load of young folks from down town out to the Lake Saturday.

T. C. Payne, freshman last fall, will quit College work and try teaching this term.

F. W. Boyd is back in College, after trying his hand as an editor for several months.

Miss Marcia Turner, sister to Senior H. C. Turner, arrived Saturday to enter College.

P. K. Symms turned up last week and will continue his studies with the "naughty-ones."

The Y. M. C. A. has done much good work in the way of helping new students to get located.

The students' pay-roll for December, 1900, amounted to \$755.85. That of other employees, \$335.98.

C. C. Winsler, ex-'02 and dairy student last winter, is acting as an under-instructor in the dairy school.

K. C. Davis, '91, and wife, Fanny Waugh-Davis, '91, sat on the chapel rostrum last Thursday morning.

M. D. Snodgrass has quit College and taken the position of mailing clerk, left vacant by the promotion of Howard Rhodes.

The boys of the Dairy Course received their first instruction last Friday afternoon, under Assistants Curtis and VanLeuween.

Miss Esther Sloan dropped out of College last week and will accompany her parents to their new home in Los Angeles, Cal.

L. B. Jolley has taken the agency for the *Kansas City Star*, and will look after the interest of the paper in and around Manhattan.

Misses Howell, Grant, Perry, and Mrs. J. D. Harper went to Topeka Saturday afternoon to see Minnie Madern Fisk in *Vanity Fair*.

The Fockele boys returned from their vacation at home Saturday morning. "Fritz" says he was detained by important business.

The heads of the Farm Department are all employed in teaching this term and have to hire a "farmer" to look after the farm work.

The article written by Professor Haney for the *Industrialist* on "Tank Heaters" has been copied by many of the leading papers of the country.

Professor Cottrell left Monday to attend the State Breeders' meeting in Topeka. Professors Haney and Otis also are billed to attend and left early in the week.

J. F. Clearwaters, of Oakland, Ill., who was employed here in the Experiment Station in the summer of 1893, visited College and renewed old acquaintances last week.

Joseph Riesler, from the St. Johns Military School, at Salina, stopped off for a few days last week to visit relatives, looking over the College with John Powers on Thursday.

Don't be backward about helping get out the *HERALD* when you are asked to do so. There is a lot of work in getting the papers ready to send out, which is usually left for a few to do.

A number of new subscriptions have been taken this term. If some of the stockholders would get out and hustle for the *HERALD* there is no reason why the subscription rolls can not be doubled.

The Printing Department is doing lots of work this term. There are now four apprentices and several regularly employed students, besides all the hours full by those taking the work as their industrial.

The number of students is variously estimated at anywhere between nine hundred and fifteen hundred. There is no way of determining as yet, but the attendance is undoubtedly much larger than ever before.

E. B. Patten left for his home at Silver Lake on Saturday to spend a few days. Before returning he will attend the State Dairy meeting in Topeka. His place at the barn will be taken by Dan Kent who is in College again this term.

Quite a number of students looked thru the Dewey dormitory Saturday afternoon. The first building is finely furnished and is ready for occupation. The south dormitory is not yet completed, altho work is being pushed as rapidly as possible.

Who can imagine a more heartless act than filling the post-office with yellow slip-like envelopes. The expression on some of the poor fellows' faces as three or four missives were handed out to them was a sad sight. However, after reading two or three with such expressions as, "Hello boy! are you scared?" etc., the color began to come back into their countenances and the sun shone again.

The Regents meet January 10.

Keep your wheels off the walks.

Several College boys are talking of enlisting in the navy.

Professor Goodell was unable to meet his classes on Tuesday.

P. E. Mills returned last Monday from his vacation spent at home.

F. M. Billicks returned from his protracted vacation visit last Monday.

Misses Grace Voiles and Mamie Helder visited College Saturday afternoon.

Elmer Randel has reentered the apprentice course in the Printing Department.

W. S. Wright made a trip into the country on Monday, selling stereoptican views.

Miss Emma Ericson, former member of the junior class, visited College on Tuesday.

There were no chapel exercises last Saturday. The fourth division of the seniors appear next week.

Rev. Abraham Wyman, of Topeka, occupied the pulpit at the German church last Sunday evening.

Thomas Dahl, who entered the Short Course at the first of the term, became dissatisfied and left for home last week.

Geo. Scott who dropped out of College last term, came back Monday to take up work in the Farmers' Short Course.

Some of the preparatory classes meet on Saturday afternoons, as the "preps" are denied the privilege of attending chapel.

When there are three boys to one forge in the blacksmith shop it looks like we need an extension in the Mechanical Department.

All the societies held their elections last Saturday. No serious cases of riot or "stuffing" of ballot-boxes have been reported.

Lieutenant Howard will have charge of the cadets this term while the Major is employed in teaching his classes in military science and tactics.

Central went to sleep Monday morning, and but for the generosity of S. J. Adams the Co-ops. would likely have gone without bread for breakfast.

We understand some of the seniors have taken to skating in the early hours of the morning. Probably they wish to utilize the moonlight.

There are at present seventy students in the Dairy Course, sixteen in the second year and ninety-four in the first year of the Farmers' Short Course.

R. F. Gallup, brother to sophomore A. H. Gallup, and C. K. Rodkey, students at K. U., stopped off Monday to visit friends here. They left for Lawrence on Tuesday.

If every one could see the look of misery and hear the awful groans of the editor-in-chief when the printer reports a need of 75 inches of matter, contributions might be more numerous.

President Nichols and Professor Walters have been making a count of the students enrolled this term. We are not prepared to give the exact number, but it will reach something over eleven hundred.

Rev. Freidenbergen, superintendent of the Kansas Society for the Friendless, gave a brief but interesting talk from the chapel rostrum Tuesday morning, presenting in a concise form the work of the society he represents.

H. B. Holroyd, a former member of the present senior class and afterwards an apprentice in printing has returned to complete his course in K. S. A. C. He has been working on the paper edited by Albert Hansen, at Harlan, Iowa.

Miss Marie Gibbs, a former student and apprentice in the Printing Department here, has been visiting friends about College. She returned Monday to Des Moines, Io., where she was recently graduated from the Capitol City Business College.

Last Thursday night a skating party composed of College people drove out to the lake, where a very pleasant evening was spent. Those who made up the party were: Messrs. Sparks, Anderson, Kimble, Fitz, and Nichols, Misses Melton, Fitz, Brady, and Nichols. Another party on Friday evening was made up of Messrs. Patten, Anderson, Sparks, and Nichols, Misses Pfuetze, Nichols, Brady, and Melton.

We understand that while a certain senior slept on a certain Sunday afternoon that his clock, by some mysterious means, gained a couple of hours. And lo and behold! when he awoke the hour for church had passed and he bethought himself of the one who awaited his coming. But it came to pass that his enemies repented and enlightened his mind and he went to church rejoicing. Verily this is a mean trick.

The work in the Military Department this term will be, military science for second years (and some third years) three mornings a week, and tactics one morning for first years. Companies A and B drill on Tuesday and Thursdays, C and D on Wednesdays and Fridays. The drill will be under the immediate charge of the captains of their respective companies. Major Eastman will have charge of the classes in science and tactics.

Senator McKnight, of Junction City, and Representative Emmons, County Attorney Brock and President Murphy of the First National Bank of Manhattan, called upon President Nichols Saturday morning at the College and were shown about the grounds and buildings. These gentlemen are in a position to realize the needs of the College and will undoubtedly use their influence to bring about the necessary appropriations.

The Students' Co-operative Association at the College did a fair business during the term just closed. The dining-hall business aggregated \$3,000 and the book store \$900. The dining-hall had 115 regular boarders and an average of 45 extra each day for dinner. To supply the table 8000 pounds of beef and 53 barrels of milk were required. Fifteen students were given regular employment. The association has proven quite a beneficial arrangement for students of limited means.—Mercury.

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ALUMNI

F. E. Uhl, '96, has returned and is taking the Dairy Course.

S. A. McDowell, '95, of Cripple Creek, Colo., who has been visiting home in Manhattan, came up to see his alma mater on Friday of last week.

Geo. W. Wilden, '92, the first student commandant of the College battalion, is now mechanical engineer of the Plant System of Railways, with headquarters at Savannah, Geo. Mr. Wilden has many friends in Manhattan and still cherishes a tender feeling for the College. He says he has not forgotten his college days, and that he still has his major's epaulets.

The Veterinary Department has been divided by the Regents into two distinct departments. The first, the Department of Veterinary Science will have for its head Dr. Tait Butler who will be assisted by Dr. A. T. Kinsley. Doctor Sisson will be at the head of the department of Zoology and Physiology and will have Dr. C. W. Pape as assistant. With this teaching force all that is now needed is room to work. The idea of such an institution as this crowding a department into such narrow quarters as these and some other departments are forced to occupy is ridiculous. Talk to your representatives and senators.

Exchanges.

The O. A. C. Review rises to remark that the new piggery is finished and all that is needed now, is some one to chase the pigs around so that the porkers will get plenty of exercise. With us it is different, entirely. We can find plenty of exercise but no pigs.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.

FIRST - NATIONAL - BANK.

The *School News* has a "Query" column in which may be found just such questions as the editor of the district school lyceum paper delights in. But we hope that the editor of *School News* does not have to go into hiding every time he brings out an edition.

Having as yet not received our post-holiday exchanges, we are unable to give any accurate statistics of the number of Christmas and New Year marriages; however, when the returns are all in we expect to hold the championship at K. S. A. C., as we have always done.

The *Oread* congratulates K. U. because of the exclusion of professional football players from the University eleven. The *Oread* takes the right stand. If athletics are to occupy their rightful position in the field of education, every trace of professionalism must be stricken from them. Like a surgical operation, it may hurt for a time and even cause a back-set, yet in the end we find that we have been benefited.

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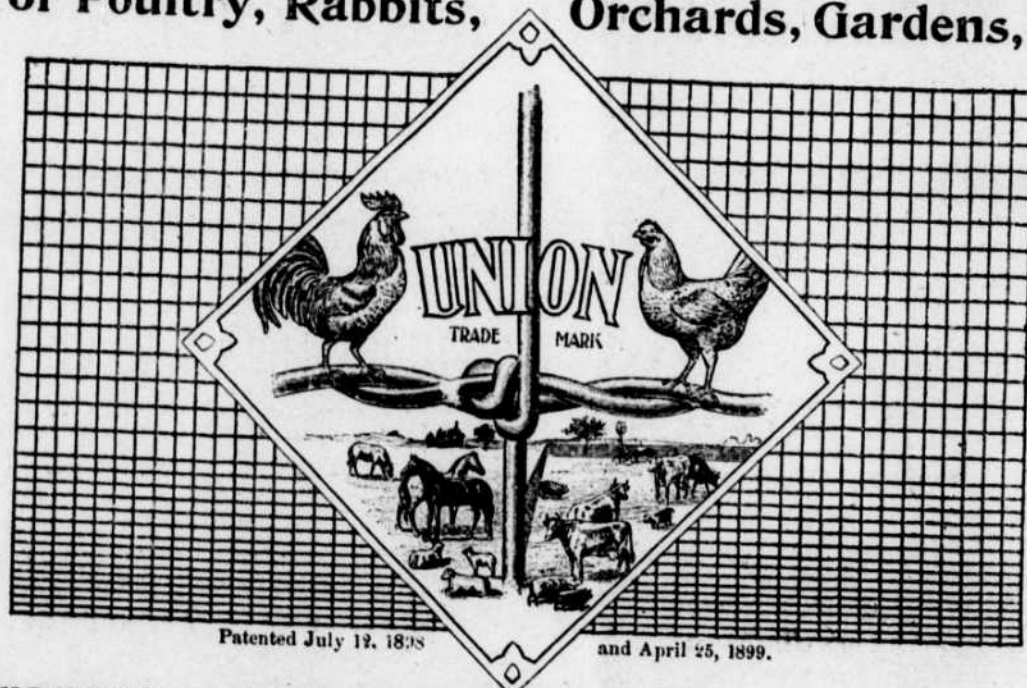
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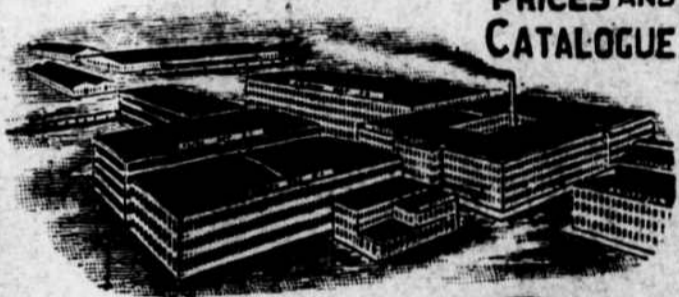
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The Students' Herald.



MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

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JANUARY 17, 1901.

No. 17.



HORTICULTURAL HALL.

A WEEKLY PAPER

Of the Students,
For the Students,
By the Students

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 17, 1901.

NUMBER 17.

LITERARY

An Ideal Farm.

As there are ideals of every thing that we choose to think of, so in thinking of the farm we may think of an ideal farm. Such a farm should be situated where there is plenty of good, pure water; timber enough to furnish wood, posts, poles, etc., in sufficient quantities to supply the need of the farm; as well as near some lively railroad town so as to be in touch with the markets. It should comprise from a quarter to a half-section of land and have enough good, substantial buildings to shelter the farmer and his stock.

To secure a farm of this kind a person must inherit from some relative or friend, or else he will have to buy. There was a time when a person could get a homestead, but that is now a thing of the past, as all the good land is taken. If a farm is inherited it is very likely to prove unsatisfactory in some of the essential points. It therefore seems necessary and wise that a person should be allowed to buy his land and get just what he wants. Having obtained possession of such a farm a person has just begun. The next question that comes is, what shall be done that the farm may always remain ideal.

One thing a person must do, and that is work. No matter how much he knows nor how great his wealth, there will have to be work done or failure will be the result. Then he must be very careful in his management. He must be able to judge when to buy and when to sell; how to supply the market with that which will bring in a good profit, and how to use to the best advantage everything that comes into his possession.

Agriculture, the one of the oldest branches of science, is ever moving forward, and unless a person reads and studies he will not be able to keep his farm ideal. New methods are continually being thought out and perfected, new crops introduced, and new machinery is ever coming forward to take the place of the old. Therefore a man must be wide awake and thoroly familiar with all things that are in any way related to the farm.

Never should man cease trying to improve. He should raise the very best of all kinds of crops, using nothing but seed of a superior quality. The same is true of stock. Good horses, cattle, hogs, etc., are as easy to raise as "scrubs," simply requiring a little more care in selection. All buildings on the farm should be kept in good repair, when a new building is to be built, it should be planned to meet all requirements, such as cost, convenience, desirability, etc. Then the house. Do not leave that to the very last but make it the most attractive place on the whole farm. Have the rooms large, well

lighted and ventilated. The house should, as a whole, be pleasing to the eye. It should not be merely a place in which to sleep, cook, and eat, but a real home where a person could rest, enjoy himself and feel contented.

Now, there are many benefits to be derived from a farm of this kind. First, a person has a pleasant, healthful employment the year round. A man is never really happy unless doing something. Another thing about an ideal farm is that there is always a steady income. Besides this there is that quiet, even life on the farm that tends to keep a person young in spirit tho he is old in years. This is not all; the products of the farm go to feed people in every walk of life. The farm also provides a place where freedom is supreme; where a person can laugh, sing and shout to his hearts' content without feeling that he is trampling underfoot the rights of his fellow men. Above all, it provides the very best of homes.

J. F. ROSS.

A Disguised Blessing.

We were seated in the room of one of our number one evening after society discussing the events of the evening. Our session this evening had been unusually lively, and as we now sat, grouped about on the bed, chairs, trunk, and table, the conversation was flowing fast and free.

At a knock on the door we all simultaneously cried, "Come in," and in walked the editor-in-chief. We were struck by the expression on his face and we all waited for him to open the conversation. He leaned back against the door as if to prevent escape, and then began abruptly: "Fellows, I have come to make the last call. The HERALD is on the fence and if we fail to make a great change in the way of contributions its fate is sealed;" or to quote his exact words, "it is extremely whence." "This one-man idea," he continued, "cannot go on. The fate of our paper is in the hands of the student body." He was excited, and as he talked the red and green lights came in his eyes and there was a ring in his voice that showed that his interest in our little sheet was vital. This sudden news threw a silent gloom over us for a few moments, while we were absorbed in thought.

"Boys, we can't give up the HERALD," broke in the voice of an ex-editor-in-chief who sat on the bed. That was all he said but the red and green lights were in his eyes, too, and that was sufficient. Every one in the room caught the spirit. Everyone made a silent vow that the career of our paper should not end without a great effort being made to prevent it. Before the chief left the room he had the promise of every one in it to write an article for the HERALD before the next issue.

That the existence of the HERALD is thus threatened may seem to many to be a great misfortune; and so, indeed, it may prove to be, but the probabilities are that it will awaken in the students here a livelier sense of their responsibility in keeping the paper alive. It may create such an interest in our paper that for a student not to be either a stockholder or a subscriber will be a rare curiosity. It is sure to develop latent talent in many who were of the opinion that they could not express their thoughts in writing. It will lighten the terrible strain upon the editor-in-chief and will greatly promote the literary spirit which is so rare in this College. Viewed in this light the present state of affairs may prove to be more of a blessing than otherwise.

P. H. R.

Dairy Class Association.

The College Dairy Association that was organized last winter, held their annual meeting last Wednesday afternoon and evening. The meeting was held in the dairy building, in the lecture room.

The president of the association, L. S. Edwards, called the meeting to order, the room being well filled with new and old dairy students. Prof. J. D. Walters gave a talk, welcoming the dairy boys here, and told them the necessity of specializing on any line of work to make a success of it. L. S. Edwards gave a talk telling the object of the association, after which the secretary, C. C. Winsler, read a number of letters from the boys of last year's class who could not be present.

All that were present gave a review of their past summer's experience. Among those was Theodore Jenson, who, after taking the Dairy Course last winter, secured a position on a dairy farm at Rexburg, Idaho. This farm of 640 acres had 350 acres of alfalfa under irrigation. They had 100 head of milk cows, 50 calves fed on milk, 135 head of hogs, and a new cheese factory and creamery on the place. And this fall he came back to K. S. A. C. to learn more about dairying.

Mr. C. L. Cool is at Salida, Colo., where he is doing well in the dairy business. Mr. W. Keyes is at Campton, Cal., where he has a position as herd manager of one of the largest dairies in California. Mr. Leiser is also in California. W. L. Souders is in Missouri, making cheese. A. E. Blair is also holding fort in Missouri. Most of the other boys are in Kansas, either working in creameries, cheese factories, or farming.

After hearing from the last year's class, Professor Otis, Curtis, VanLeeuwen and Cottrell gave short interesting talks along the dairy line, telling what they knew about the success last year's class were making, and the prospects for this and future classes. Then C. C. Winsler read a paper on, "Why Join the Dairy Class Association?" after which we adjourned till 7:30.

In the evening, Mrs. Cottrell and the class of 1900 entertained the class of 1901. After a short but entertaining program, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Perry, vocal solo by Mrs. Otis, several declamations by class members, and some instrumental music by Wm. Lyman and Frank Smith, we went to the other room where Mrs. Cottrell served refreshments.

SECRETARY.

Exchanges.

He who courts and goes away,
Lives to court another day;
But he who weds and courts girls still,
May go to court against his will.—Ex.

Our exchange list is very small this week. Where are our esteemed contemporaries?

We believe that several of our exchanges would find it to their advantage to change from newspaper to magazine form.

The *Cooper Courier* saved its football picture until the January issue; but the inevitable had to happen. The *Courier* is also the first to come out with a report of an inter-society contest. Next?

We notice on our table a copy of the *Chillico Beacon*, a new students' magazine published by the Indian schools. The editor, S. C. Davis, having been at K. S. A. C. and associated with a real live college paper, could not rest until one was running in his school.

The *M. S. U. Independent*, in the Christmas number, which, by the way, is very attractive and interesting, discusses at some length the need of a department of printing in the University, citing the Printing department at K. S. A. C. as an instance where printing has proved valuable to those who pursued it as industrial work. We heartily agree with them in their view that an industrial college is not complete without such a department.

In looking over our pile of exchanges we can not fail to notice what seems to us to be a fault, and therefore we mention it. The local editors of many college papers seem to forget their calling and instead of news publish what might to one or two readers who are acquainted with the case seem to be a joke, but what to the majority is no more than nonsense. Personal jokes are too frequent to receive approval. Jokes and witty sayings are all right in their place, but this does not seem to us to be their place.

Religious Census.

The following religious census of the young men of the College for the fall term ending December 18, 1900, is only approximately correct. A committee is now working on a plan whereby a complete census may hereafter be given at the end of each term.

Young men enrolled.....	600
Y. M. C. A. members.....	280
Members of churches.....	104

DENOMINATIONAL DIFFERENCE.

Denomination.	Members.	Preference.
Quaker.....	1	1
Reformed Presbyterian.....	1	1
United Brethren.....	1	2
Advent.....	2	2
Methodist Protestant.....	4	4
Unitarian.....	1	2
Catholic.....	1	3
Episcopal.....	1	3
Evangelical.....	2	3
United Presbyterian.....	5	4
Swedish Lutheran.....	5	24
Congregational.....	16	8
Baptist.....	17	28
Christian.....	18	39
Presbyterian.....	43	68
Methodist Episcopal.....		
Those expressing no preference.....		331

CENSUS COMMITTEE.

Websters.

Saturday evening, January 12, society was called to order at the usual time by President Butterfield. After roll-call, J. A. Loomis led in devotion and then followed the reading and approving of the minutes of the previous meeting. A new member, H. E. Reed, was elected and heartily welcomed into Webster membership.

Those who appeared on the literary program found a large number of visitors confronting them when they came upon the platform. Miss Alice Perry was introduced by the music committee, and that her contribution of instrumental music was appreciated could be easily seen from the enthusiastic applause. We enjoyed a thorough review of Munsey's magazine for January given by R. F. Bourne, and afterwards, in a debate, the society was shown that the jury system should not be abolished. W. O. Gray contributed some novel and entertaining music and N. Schmitz discussed the canal question. Geo. Martinson's "Reporter" combined the comic and serious in a way that appealed to his hearers, while E. A. Wright gave an account of an army corps surrounding and finally capturing—a pig. The critic criticized, and *suddenly* the music committee had some music to introduce, M. S. Cole and O. H. Elling being the performers thereof.

An interesting business session closed the evening, and when we adjourned at 10:30 it was with a feeling of satisfaction over our evenings work, and this feeling was not depressed by the testimony of our visitors, to whom we take this opportunity to extend a cordial invitation to "call again." A. J. R.

Hamilton Doings.

Neither gripe or the weather or the fear of cyclones prevented a housefull of the faithful attending the usual opening services. After the inauguration of the newly elected officers, who are to guide the Hamilton ship of state thru the storms of another term, President Ladd responded to a call with a very appropriate inaugural address, after which retiring President Poole likewise responded with a few words of valedictory. The society next pleased themselves very greatly with the singing of an old familiar song. In an original story, B. N. Porter nearly lost his life in a balloon ascension, but as usual in such blood curdling adventures the participants survive to tell the story. The reciting of "The School Maam's Wooing," by M. Shartell reminded us that the untutored are not necessarily denied success. Mr. W. J. Beardwell discussed extemporaneously the advantages of crossing the Belgian hare with the Kansas jackrabbit. Keep your eye on W. J., for he is going to make his mark in this world. E. L. Morgan next, catching an inspiration from Governor Stanley's message, spoke favorably that the students should pay tuition for the support of the State schools, considering that most of us represent wealthy families, and thus relieve the poor neighbors of taxes. Like the course of true love, Elling's violin would not run smooth and finally the string broke, and we would have missed a musicale had not Mr. M. C. Cole, of the Websters entertained us on the guitar. W. A. Boys impersonating a lazy farmer, "When the

Leaves are On the Trees," almost made us wish we had that tired feeling. In a spicy number of "News," J. M. Jones gave us a glimpse of the extremes of the world and left us pleading our needs with the State legislature. Taking for a motto, "Be not merely good; be good for something." Floyd Champ-
lin presented an excellent number of the "Recorder," closing with chapter four of "Life on the Staked Plains," written by F. Howard, during which the society refused to breathe for ten minutes, while the adventurous wanderer escaped from a floating house to an uncertain stump, and then to solid land, all out on the open plains. Mr. Leidigh here introduced our Webster brothers, Gray, Zirkle, and R. F. Bourne, who entertained us right royally with more music. In his first appearance as critic, McCaslin showed that he will do his whole duty, which leads us to expect great development from our term's work. After recess an unimportant business session showed us how sadly we were lacking in parliamentary practice.
W. S. W.

Ionian Notes.

The society was called to order by President Pincomb. Singing by the society. Prayer by Emma Lock. After roll-call the new officers were installed. Misses Rollins and Phillips were added to the list of Ionian girls. The "Oracle" by Georgie Blaney, was excellent. On account of absence of so many members the program was unusually short and composed mostly of piano solos by Christian Hofer, Stella Fearon, and Alice Perry. Ina Cowles was elected critic and Adell Blachly third member of board. The society adjourned after the business session.
C. F.

Alpha Beta Notes.

On Saturday, January 12, at 1:30 P. M., the Alpha Beta society assembled at the usual place. Pres. H. T. York called it to order. After congregational singing, the society was led in devotion by Mr. A. N. H. Beeman. The newly elected officers for the term were then installed. President Strite responded to the call for an inaugural speech with a few well-chosen words. Then the retiring president, Mr. H. T. York, gave the society a short talk, thanking them for the help they had given him during the past term, and inspiring them to keep on in this helpful way. Miss Emma Smith swore allegiance to the society.

The program was opened by an instrumental duet by the Misses Hofer, of the Ionian society, which was very much appreciated. They responded to a hearty encore. Owing to the absence of some of the members on the program, and also to some business which it was necessary to transact, the rest of the numbers on the program were passed and the society went into executive session, during which, to relieve the monotony, Miss Cora Baird rendered a charming vocal solo in her usual pleasing manner.

After recess, the roll-call showed a few members absent, but there were enough present to carry on a lively business session. After Miss Anna Summers had offered her criticisms and given the members a few good points upon which they could reflect, the society adjourned.
E. M. M.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

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O. I. Purdy, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 17, 1901.

✻ ✻ EDITORIAL ✻ ✻

Spelling Reform.

The question of adopting a system of spelling reforms is one that is causing a considerable agitation among students of English and in philological societies, and it is a move, the advantages of which are growing more and more apparent as people are coming to look at it in a clearer light. There has always been a certain prejudice existing against any change in the system of spelling, just as there is a prejudice against any change that proposes to do away with some custom that the people have followed all their lives, and to substitute something different, but this prejudice must at last be made to yield before the stronger forces of reason and common sense.

The present system of spelling embodies many irregularities and imperfections that make the matter of learning to spell more difficult than there is any necessity for it to be, owing to the fact that the use of so many silent and unnecessary letters gives a spelling that is often misleading. The pronunciation of a word rarely indicates how it should be spelled. The attempt to show by the spelling the derivation of a word has the effect of preserving many old and inconvenient methods of orthography that would otherwise have shuffled off with other crude methods of earlier ages.

Along with the growth and development of the language there has been a gradual tendency toward simplicity of spelling but this has been largely overcome by a stronger tendency to preserve by means of superfluous letters within the word, a history of the word itself, as tho the user of words cared whether it came from Greek or Chinese as long as it expressed his thoughts as he wished it to. To most people it signifies nothing how a word came into the language nor the exact significance it formerly had, tho to a few students of language this may be an important question. Yet it is just these students that are demanding reform.

In the English language we have, to the old Anglo-Saxon foundation built up the superstructure largely from the Greek and the Roman tongues, but now that all these elements are firmly blended together there is little or nothing to be gained by clinging to any old method of spelling that characterises a word as having a certain origin. The tendency toward simplicity is fast becoming stronger however, and all that now remains to be overthrown is the conservatism, the mental inertia or in other words the natural laziness of the people who being accustomed to the old method would have to learn anew; a process which might be a little inconvenience to them.

Students in philology are the most aggressive in this reformatory movement, while the chief objectors are, as in most cases, those who have given the matter less thought and knowing no good reason for favoring such a reform are consequently against it. A student of a foreign language finds many apparent flaws, but to a foreigner studying the English language there appears a great many obstacles in the way of spelling that he is utterly at loss to understand.

A system of phonetic spelling has many attractions and many advantages over the crude cumbersome systems now in use. It would perhaps be too great a revolution to overthrow the present method all at once altho the general trend toward the introduction of the phonetic spelling, and it is bound to be given supremacy in the end. To many readers, words spelled phonetically would simply appear as signs of ignorance of the writer, but this is not necessarily a sign of super-intelligence on their part. They have been closely enwrappt in the bonds of custom and cannot give a charitable ear to anything that seems to be disrespectful to custom.

The initiatory move is made by the philological societies by recommending certain reforms, mostly the dropping of unnecessary letters, and is aided by the adoption of some of these reforms by educational associations. The movement of the reform may be slow but it is necessary and inevitable and will at last overcome all old forms of spelling.

LOCAL GOSSIP

Captain Myers has shaved.

Jesse Nitcher left for his home on Monday.

The sleigh-bells had a short inning last week.

H. M. Bainer, '99, was seen about College last week.

Miss Josephine Wilder has been ill with the grippe.

Mrs. Metcalf is taking special work in College.

Miss Nitcher was in Topeka on Tuesday of last week.

Oxford Musical Club appear on lecture course January 24.

Quite a number of students are reported on the sick list.

Sleighbing was good while it lasted. The skating was not.

O. C. Weyer is making his thirteenth annual visit at K. S. A. C.

W. L. Bartholomees enjoyed a visit from his mother last Saturday.

O. R. Wakefield has been sick for several days and out of classes.

Judging from appearances some of the boys seem to have lost their razors.

Miss Margaret Keon, of Frankfort, visited College last Saturday with friends.

Miss Freda Marty, '04, was kept out of classes several days last week with grippe.

The Editor-in-chief, who was under the weather last week, has convalesced.

General Fitz Hugh Lee passed through town last Thursday on his way to Ft. Riley.

Don't miss the grandest treat of all the year. You surely will if you fail to hear the Oxfords.

Miss Gertrude Barnes has been kept from her work in the library for several days by a sprain.

Rev. W. M. Elledge, of the Congregational church, lead chapel exercises last Saturday morning.

Miss Margaret McKeon, of Frankfort, visited College with Flo Deputy, freshman, on Saturday.

Ed. Logan, who has been unable to attend classes this term on account of sickness, starts in this week.

Leroy Firebaugh, junior last term, writes from Osawatomie, Kan., with his subscription for the HERALD.

We received a report too late for last week of a pleasant surprise upon H. A. Avery, at his home on College Hill, sometime since, in honor of his twentieth birthday.

Amos Cottrell is still regaling his friends with some of his hair-breadth escapes that occurred doing the holidays, when he was with his cousin, E. L. Platt, of St. Joe.

Carl Nelson dropped out of the short course last week and will await his turn for apprenticeship in the shops.

Think of one hundred different musical instruments in one entertainment. That's what you'll hear when the "Oxfords" come.

The drill room at the armory has been cleaned out to make room for the cadets. The cannon have been transferred to the dairy barn.

The Webs. are having a fine program box constructed which will rival the new one the Hamps. have placed in the main corridor.

The HERALDS were printed down town last week, the College press being laid up for repairs. The work was done by the *Mercury*.

Prof. E. M. Wood, of Baldwin University, gave a lecture at the M. E. church Monday night on the subject, "Thru Starry Realms."

The dairy school shipped 1851 pounds of butter last Saturday evening. The butter goes to Providence, R. I., where it commands the highest price.

Geo. Morgan and C. A. Barnes, of the Reliable Separator Company, were here the first of the week looking after the interests of their company.

E. T. Fairchild, President of the Board of Regents, gave a short address to the students last Saturday morning which, as was shown by the hearty applause, was appreciated by all.

The chapel rolls came out Saturday morning. Those who recall the jams and scraps in the study for a look at the roll can appreciate the improvement by placing it in the post-office window.

The next number of the lecture course is billed for Thursday evening, January 24. The entertainment is given by the Oxford Musical Club, which is highly recommended and will undoubtedly be one of the star attractions of the course.

Miss Myrtle Harner, a former student, is spending the winter in Rustin, Louisiana, visiting her sister, Miss Ivy, professor of domestic economy in the Rustin Institute. The Misses Harner spent the holidays visiting the "Crescent City."

Misses Blanche and Grace Brown were visitors from down town Saturday. They were accompanied by Mabel Cotton Smith, '96, of Kansas City, who has been visiting her parents in Wabaunsee and came on to Manhattan to spend a few days.

Senator Stuart, of Allen county, and Representative Nichols, father of freshman A. F. Nichols, were in town Sunday and looked over the College grounds. It is their opinion that a delegation will be sent here to report our needs to the legislature in the near future.

Mrs. Susan St. John, the only woman who has ever held the office of Regent of the College, gave a short talk in chapel Saturday morning at the invitation of President Nichols. Mrs. St. John has been a member of the Board for four years, and in view of her early retirement bid the students farewell.

Gripp is all the go nowadays.

"Thou shalt not drink milk."—Professor Otis.

President Nichols went to Topeka last Monday.

J. O. P. Doyle left Saturday for his home out west.

"Professor" Jones has a class in the Short Course.

The Regents adjourned last Saturday afternoon.

C. O. Sparks left Monday for K. U. to study pharmacy.

Miss Grace Lock spent Sunday with her sister Erma, '01.

Professor Brown is back at his post after a siege of the grippe.

Ned Kimball, junior last year, was around College on Monday.

The seniors seem to have as much trouble to agree as some juries do.

W. E. Jones was called home last week by the sickness of his mother.

Miss Ella White is taking dairying this term as a substitute for other work.

K. W. Kimble was quite sick with pneumonia last week but is now back in classes.

The dairy school will use this term fifteen separators of both hand and steam power.

Prof. E. M. Wood, of Baker University, conducted Chapel exercises Tuesday morning.

Six of those who came here to take the short courses changed their minds and are taking the four years work.

Miss Frieda Trunk entertained a number of her friends Saturday evening, all reporting a most delightful time.

D. D. White, who was out of College last week with the grippe, has recovered sufficiently to be in classes.

One of the basket-ball posts disappeared from the campus Monday night. Finder please return to the post-office.

C. A. Stauffer, of the short course, received a telegram last week announcing the sad news of the death of his mother, at her home in Clifton, Kansas.

The dairy school has a new dogtread power. We understand that the skim-milk calves and Professor Cottrell's dog will take turns running the thing.

Milk is shipped from Rossville, Stockdale, Alta Vista and Paxico to the dairy school. The Manhattan creamery has also shut down, giving the College the benefit of their patrons.

All the members of the Farm Department enjoyed the ice-cream given by Mrs. Mary Waugh-Smith on Wednesday of last week. Altho ice-cream is a trifle out of season, it is in compliance with a precedent established in the department, no matter what the season.

Professor McFarland taught one of his classes in bookkeeping on Monday afternoon on account of his being unable to meet it last week at the regular hour.

All the Regents except Mr. Vrooman, who is in Italy, were in attendance at the last meeting. The terms of four expire this month but some will undoubtedly be reappointed.

The class in military science is using an entirely new text and find it a great improvement over the old one which has long been out of date. The new book has fine illustrations and is strictly up to date. There are about ninety students enrolled in the class which meets tri-weekly.

At the last of a long series of meetings the executive committee elected Miss Corinne Failyer to the chair of associate local editor. The stockholders at the last meeting left the filling of this vacancy to the executive committee, and the readers of the HERALD should congratulate themselves upon the wisdom of their choice. The ability of Miss Failyer as a writer, together with her wide circle of acquaintances, makes her a most desirable member of the staff.

While weighing experiment calves last Tuesday afternoon J. A. Loomis was rather seriously injured. Loomis was driving the calves one by one upon the scales. Lot I had just been weighed with the exception of one small black calf, which becoming scared and mad at being left alone jumped into Loomis, knocked him down, breaking the young man's left leg between the knee and ankle. His doctor says that only one of the bones is broken and that he will be able to be about in ten days or less.

As a result of the earnest effort of Professor Eyer, a lecture on the subject of liquid air will be given at the opera-house on January 28. The lecture will be given by Prof. Arthur Roberts, of the Illinois Normal University, and owing to the great amount of interest being given to the subject of liquid air, will be of great interest to all. Tickets may be obtained from the students, the members of the physics classes having volunteered to sell them. Don't miss the only opportunity you will likely have to hear such a lecture and see the experiments with this wonderful liquid.

Last Friday evening a reception planned by Miss Stoner in honor of Mrs. Susan St. John of the Board of Regents took place in the Domestic Science Hall. Those invited were the Regents, the Faculty, and their assistants. After light refreshments of chocolate and fancy cakes, followed a good social time and toasts, as follows: "Our College," by President Nichols; "Domestic Science Department," by Professor Cottrell; "Our Board of Regents," by Professor McKeever; "Reply," by President Fairchild, of the Board of Regents; "Our Lady Regent," by Professor Stoner; "Farewell," by Mrs. St. John. Altho the reception had been hurriedly planned, those who attended pronounce it the most successful and enjoyable event of its kind in their experience.

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RAMPART, ALASKA, Oct. 31, 1900.

Alumni Reporter:

DEAR FRIEND—As the hour for the annual congregation of stealthy spirits draws near, I feel within me a most irresistible impulse (prompted no doubt by my own particular inhabitant of the occult world, guardian or otherwise?) to use the HERALD as a means to convey greetings to other spirits that were wont to congregate in the vicinity of K. S. A. C. on Halloween of former years.

That my accompanying shade seems to feel lonely and isolated on this occasion must be largely due to the fact that the scientific and cultured methods of the K. S. A. C. spirits prevent it from enjoying the primitive pranks of the native shades. Certainly the scene out of doors at the present moment should be all any well-regulated spirit could desire. The moon, large and somewhat less than "half full," hangs just above the horizon to the southwest. Not a breath is stirring. The spruce trees, crowned by winter, stand grim and silent in the moonlight, their brown trunks breaking pleasingly upon the vast extent of white snow. A vapor rises high above the river and looks like a great mountain range with movable peaks. The constant crushing of the ice, as it jams in the river, gives forth the only sound in nature.

Some distance above the horizon and at short intervals apart are centers from which twists and winds and spreads a soft yellow light, with now and then a tint of red or violet, until in meeting, a continuous arch is formed, which immediately vanishes and is replaced by an arch in some other position or by a center from which constantly moving and mixing yellow light flashes (like the rays from some mighty search light) to all points of the heavens.

The northern light is not confined strictly to the north here, and tho its appearance is not as common as might be imagined, when we are favored the grandeur and brilliancy of the display so far exceeds the dim glimmer to which Kansans are sometimes treated that there is really no comparing the two. For three weeks now I have been waiting for the Yukon to close, and altho we have had twenty-four below weather there is still a considerable stretch of open water between my cabin and the city on the other bank of the river. Rampart is a flourishing Alaskan town. No very rich finds have been made as yet, and most of the claims so far have failed to pay expenses, but that element hope with which the prospector is abundantly supplied has caused the search for pay to continue in spite of past disappointments.

Our experimental plain has a gradual slope to the south and a soil that should be quite productive. Our planting this year has been to de-

termine if hardy grains will stand the winter. From next spring's seeding we hope for satisfactory results.

We seem to have sort of dropped out of the world here. I have not seen a later paper than July 14, and have not heard from the outside world in over two months. We will have a weekly mail after December 1, which should mean more news for us; but to one who has seen with what effrontery the mail sacks continue to appear with "nothing in it," there remains much to be desired. Remotely yours, ISAAC JONES.

Naughty Twos Convene.

Pursuant to the call of the president, the junior class met in room 98, at 1 o'clock, January 8, and elected the following officers, "to faithfully discharge their respective duties," for the ensuing term:

President.....	Elsie Robinson
Vice-president.....	Glen Shepherd
Secretary.....	Eva Rigg
Treasurer.....	Maude Coe
Class Reporter.....	Hartley Holroyd
Marshal.....	Ed Secrest
Athletic Manager	Martha Briggs

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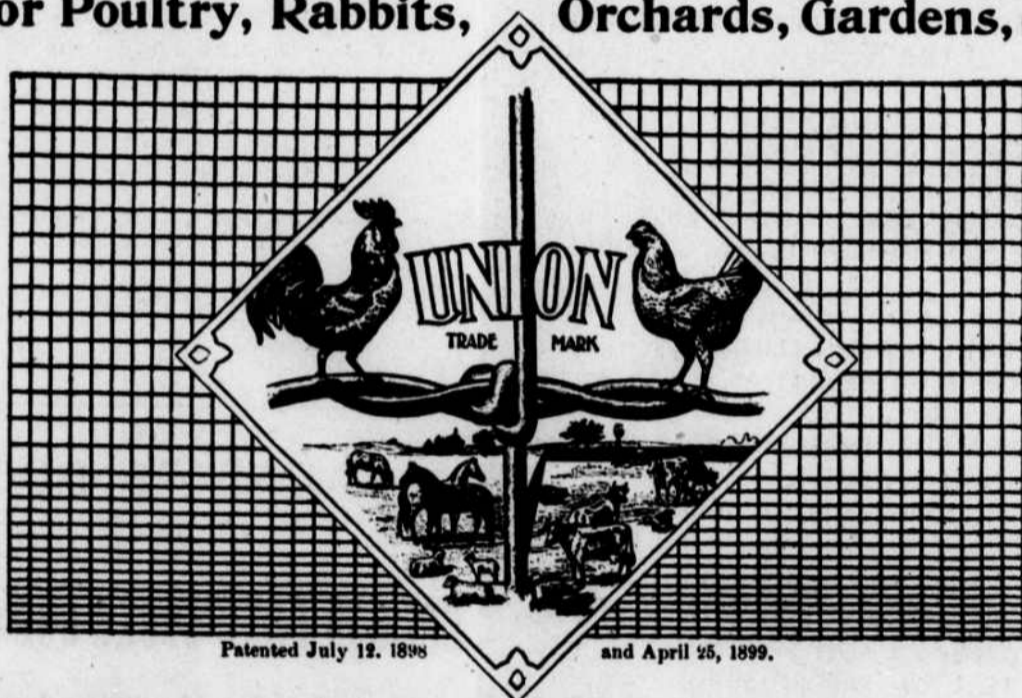
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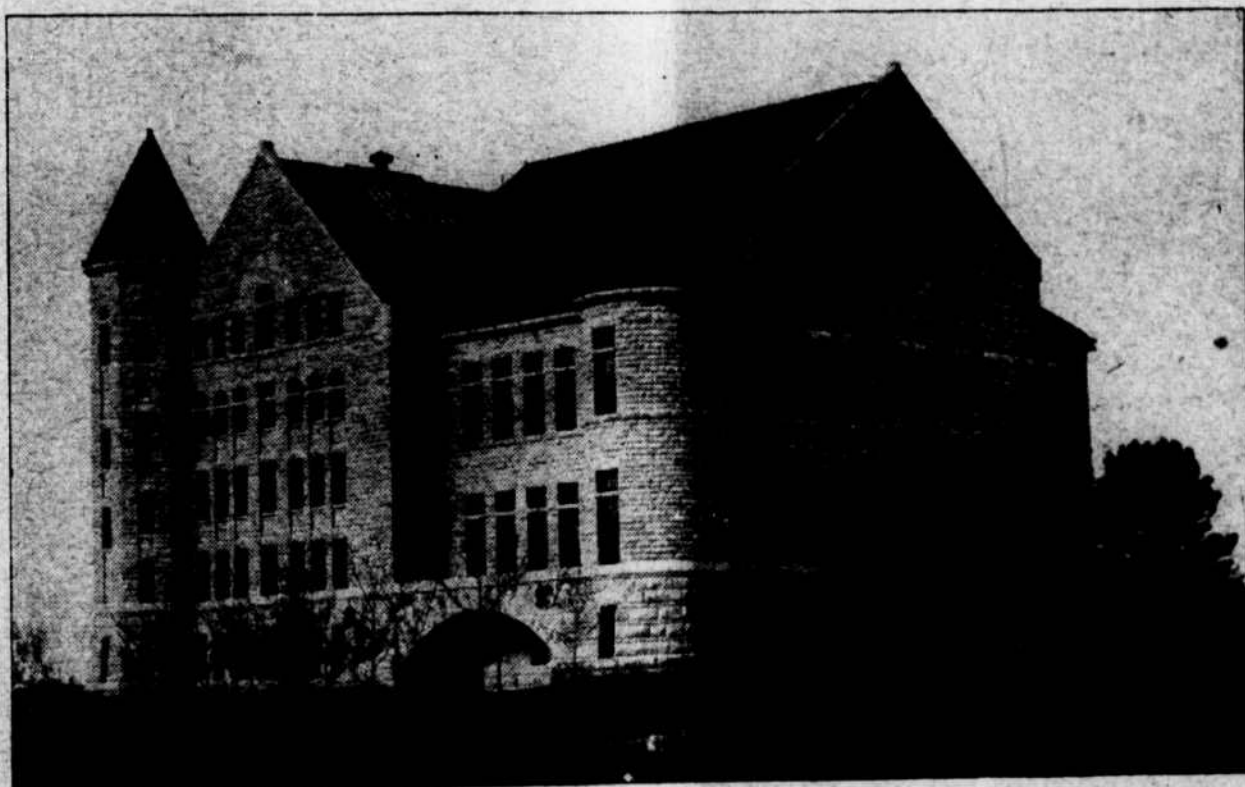


MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

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No. 18.



AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE HALL.

A WEEKLY PAPER

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For the Students,
By the Students

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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 24, 1901.

NUMBER 18.

LITERARY

The Ionians.

Ionian is the name of the islands,
Far away in the Ægean Sea,
Where many a struggle has taken place
Among philosophers of high degree.

They were such lovers of music
And literature of various kinds
That the people of the island became noted
For having such very great minds.

Now, this is the ideal before us,
Which we're constantly striving to reach
That we in turn may be masters
Of literature they use to teach.

This bright society of Io's
Is a boon to the College, we know,
For in it we find such intelligence
That was found among Greeks long ago.

We will prove this wide-spreading statement
In our annual to come next spring,
And also in this wonderful contest
Which seems to be an interesting thing.

The motto of our society
Is wonderful, precious, divine.
Each one of our members live up to it
As they, thru their work, let it shine.

AMELIA MEALZER, '02.

Man's Dominion Over Nature.

It is a difficult matter to satisfactorily treat this subject in a space so limited as is necessarily found in the HERALD, but to busy students many short discussions are usually better than a few long ones, and with this idea in mind we write a short sketch of man, and the powers he exerts over nature.

Man, as taught by the Holy Scripture, is a being made in God's image; hence was originally intended to be like God. "Man," says the materialist, "is a being developed, according to certain laws of nature, from an existence similar to that of the monkey, until he has reached his present high standing." If man is a product of nature, his developed power is something mysterious. If he is a product of nature's God, his strength is in accordance with the powers delegated him by the Creator, when he said: "Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it; and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowls of the air, and over every living thing

that moveth upon the earth." "But," says the materialist, "that is only an opinion, for the progress of man tends to show that he has gradually developed from some lower form of existence;" yet it is difficult to see any links of development. The earliest records which historians have at their command give us the idea that man always has been, or at least nearly so, what he is to-day. Yet this is not sufficient proof to convince an unbeliever that man is not a product of nature; for, he says, that until the monkey had developed into what we call man, he was unable to keep records which could be handed down to posterity; and, further, that this is a case of serial progression. Let us see. Serial progression is not evolution, as may be illustrated in a great pottery or carpet factory, where we can see the progress in the manufacture, tho still be in the dark as to how the articles are made. We must therefore come to the conclusion that man is not a product of nature but of nature's God.

Man's talents, as an artificer, are especially marked; he invents tools for the carpenter, blacksmith, and stone mason, who shapes, molds and carves wood, iron and stone into the most beautiful and useful things. Great rivers are spanned by bridges, mountains gone thru by tunnels, and the whole world linked together in one great community by the railroad and steamboat and brought into immediate proximity with each other by means of the wonderfully rapid transmitting machines, the telegraph and telephone. This is the result of man's invention of tools, which has made possible the construction of these marvels of the age.

In his ability to plan houses, man also shows his dominion over nature, as his homes, business establishments, meeting-houses, colleges, seminaries and hospitals are constructed so as to make the inmates comfortable in times of heat, cold, or storm and rain. He converts stones into lance heads and arrow heads; he makes bricks and extracts aluminium from the same useful ingredient of the soil—clay. Bronze is the result of his inventions, and iron is put to all its various uses by means of heat, which is so well under control in the immense furnaces

and hot blasts of the great smelting and manufacturing establishments.

One of the most extensive achievements is the large fruitful fields of to-day, where only a wilderness existed a few years ago. The woodman has wielded the axe, the logging men have transported the logs to the saw-mill, where the lumbermen have made them into shingles, boards, and planks, which are shipped to prairie districts to be used in the construction of farmers' and stockmen's homes. The brush heaps, left where the trees are cut, are burned and the stumps grubbed out in order that the tiller of the soil can raise the crops that go to supply the world with food.

Lowlands and marshes have been drained, so that now the richest returns of products are realized from what before was merely wasteful lands. The same is true of deserts, where, with his genius and inventive skill, man supplies the soil with water, which it seems God has neglected. This is especially true of the Nile valley, which, by irrigation, is made to yield enormous crops of the finest products of their kind.

But man does not bend all his energies to work in the warmer climes, for his desire to replenish and subdue the earth leads him on long and dangerous expeditions of exploration into the frozen north, where, when all other means of travel are useless, he shows his ability as a conqueror by employing the services of the reindeer and dog to draw his sleds, so determined is he that the Arctic shall not hide its secrets from the world.

His inventive genius has enabled him to extract the motive power of steam from heat and water. With this mysterious power he propels engines, which draw long trains of cars, or which so easily move the ships in the mighty ocean. By means of this same wonderful steam he is enabled to generate electricity, which is rapidly becoming his most useful power and source of light.

As man is the conqueror of nature, so is he the user. Scarcely is a thing allowed to go to waste. By products from manufacturing establishments are used as fertilizers for the exhausted soils, and the ground thus enabled to continue yielding crops in response to the seeding. On the farm grass is made into hay, which is kept for winter feed, the indigestible substance again furnishing manure for the yield. In this manner farmers are often able to increase the yield of their hay fields, and, it is said, "he who makes two spears of grass to grow, where but one grew before, is a benefactor of mankind."

Man's conquest of nature is in the ratio of his spiritual development. A few illustra-

tions will suffice to establish this fact. In barbarous countries the ground is plowed, or rather stirred, with a stick, is harrowed with the same implement, while the only drill used is the hand that scatters broadcast the seed, which it is expected the rain from heaven will beat into the earth. The harvester is a cradle and the thresher a flail, or cattle. Contrast this method of farming with that in use in Christian lands—the riding plow, the steel harrow, hundreds of different makes of drills, harvesters of all kinds; and the same is true of the splendid steam thresher. This results from the aid which husbandmen, in Christian countries, receive from the scientist, who invents, who analyzes and finds the constituents of soils, products, and fertilizer, which information he gives to this much-talked-of producer of the world's wealth, the farmer, who makes such use of it that each succeeding year sees his cribs nearer full of corn, his granaries almost bursting with their store of grain, and his barn and sheds filled to overflowing with horses, cattle, hogs, and sheep. This information enables man to conquer physical evils, which gives him control of nature. It may be asked: Can not scientists exist in other than Christian lands? It seems not, for who has ever heard of the scientists of China, India, or even Japan. The men of these countries, it seems, lack the patience necessary to make scientists, of whom Longfellow must have written the last verse of his beautiful poem, "A Psalm of Life."

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Jungles, in lands which come into the hands of Christian nations, are quickly taken from the wild beasts and made to yield the products which man desires to grow. Artesian wells are made with which large tracts of land are watered and enriched thereby. So skilfully is the labor conducted that no evil seems longer insurmountable. If a destructive pest of any kind is discovered, governments are notified, scientists set to work, and the evil soon eradicated.

The extent to which men in Christian lands discover occult principles probably goes farther than any other one thing towards establishing the fact that man's conquest of nature is in the ratio of his spiritual development. He discovers a new star, wireless telegraphy, Roentgen rays, a new substance in chemistry, and to use a familiar expression, "other articles too numerous to mention."

The laws of nature, of which the materialist speak so much, are all according to God's voli-

tions. The laws of the parents, the law that like begets like, the law of habit, talents or ability are all so distinctly framed and enforced by a hand which rules the universe that it seems strange any one will doubt it.

According to good reasoning, man is not destined to any certain definite end in life, because he is controller and user of nature, therefore has power to mold and shape his own character and end.

So often persons come to certain conclusions about nature merely by instinct, forgetting that instinct is not a reasoning intelligence. Almost every one has experienced a sensation of instinct, which, when they pause to weigh and consider, they know to be absolutely false. We should be conscious of a thing before we are certain of its existence. Instinct may tell us there is danger ahead; consciousness may disprove this altogether. Therefore, before you are satisfied, be absolutely certain you are correct, for it is by this means we are enabled to carry out successfully the order given us by God, "To subdue the earth, and have dominion over all that moveth upon the earth."

A virtuous life is the keynote to be sounded in order to gain dominion over nature. Man has made wonderful progress, still much remains to be done which only Christian men and women can do. In years to come, air-ships will be built which will enable us to soar high into the heavens, and looking down our eyes will behold the earth, dotted with splendid homes, great cities and fine parks with conveniences not yet dreamed of. The same glance will also see large fields of waving wheat, Indian corn, alfalfa, and no end of beautiful flowers, orchards, and gardens. Looking closer we will observe the homes are surrounded by beautiful lawns, covered with grass and dotted with trees and flowers, while the house itself is covered by climbing vines, with roses intertrained amongst them. Looking around in our loftiness we perceive the sailor of a ship, with a smiling countenance, has started the ship downward where he, too, has such a home.

In order that we may realize such a dream and make the most of life, by becoming a beacon light in our community, an honor to our nation, and a benefit to the cause of our God, we must be Christians. H. T. N.

"Goodness! We'll miss the opera!" she said impatiently. "We've been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine. 'Hours, I should say,' he replied somewhat acrimoniously. 'Ours?' cried she, rapturously. 'Oh, George, this is so sudden.' Then she fell on his neck.—*Standard Times*.

A Hail-storm.

One evening, several years ago, a storm was arising in the northwest. Mother had already prepared supper and was waiting; while father and I were hurriedly preparing things out-side the house for what we supposed was going to be a hard wind and rain. But we were soon to modify our supposition.

We had almost completed our outdoor preparations and were taking a last look at the cloud before entering the house when suddenly the aspect of that black mass, which by that time was nearly upon us, began to change and assume a whitish-green color. Across the river the distant hills began to grow dim and vanish; the village this side and the familiar farm houses in the lowland by the river faded away and were lost to sight, and the dead thud and sharp crack of occasional hail-stones upon the ground and the roofs of buildings drove the startled chickens in the barn-yard to the nearest shelter. The next moment, as we hastily turned to go into the house, the swelling din, like that of a water-fall, broke upon our ears with a deafening roar; it seemed as tho that terrific rain of flinty hail-stones would surely break thru the roof. Indeed, before any one could take any effective action, the window-panes on the side of the house toward the storm were shattered to pieces and the glass blown to the other side of the rooms; the supper table was swept of its waiting meal, and the loose furniture and hangings were thrown to the floor; and for a few moments it seemed as tho the house would burst assunder by the pressure from within. We seized the empty table, and with united effort attempted to close the window, from which the greater danger came, by holding the table up against it. But we were repeatedly forced back over the slippery floor, which was now covered almost ankle deep with water. However, in the lull between two blasts, we were at length able to get our barricade to the window and hold it there, with the aid of props, until secured by nails and hammer, which mother brought to us. We then turned to the other windows and secured them in some similar manner. But the force of the storm was now already over, and only an occasional hail-stone was heard to strike upon the house-top; and in the space of half an hour the heavy rain had ceased and soon the black clouds had passed over, leaving shattered windows and ruined crops and orchards as evidence of that terrible storm. H. C. KYLE.

"Wonder where Jones is going? He has walked all over the campus this morning." "Perhaps he is coming back."

Students in the Library.

If every college student could appreciate the worth of books and learn to love the best, if he learned nothing more in college, he would go out into the world a wise and happy man. What are "the best books?" No two have as yet exactly agreed. There are treasures in a great many fields and no one knows about them all.

There are more than the "ten best books" or the one hundred good books in the world. But of one thing I would advise the young student who has but little time for outside reading, and that is, not feel you are a back number because you have not read all the "best selling books" and are not able to discuss them. Do not try to read the new stories, but read the old and famous ones, if you have time for any reading. Read them with thought and care. Learn about the author. Read the title-page, dedication, author's preface, study the index, and then read the book. If the book is real literature, it is a thing of life and you are inspired by it.

It is well, after you have read this book, to go into the alcove where this book belongs and look at the titles of other books on the same subject. Suppose that book is some phase of English history, some work on American literature, or some scientific work; when this book goes back into its place then look at the other books on the shelves along-side. Touch them; open to the title-pages; remember the author; taste a chapter here and there, and fix in your mind the exact picture of the alcove and the books it contains.

What books you read depends upon your own choice or the help of some wise or foolish advisor. I have been reading one of the best books for a guide in the choice of books. It is called "Counsel Upon the Reading of Books," by such writers as Stephens, Agnes Ripplier, Hadley, Brander Mathews, Bliss Perry and Mabie, with an introduction by Henry Van-Dyke. If this book is not in the library it, doubtless, will be and will serve as one of the best of guides through the mass of historical, biographical, sociological and poetical books as well as in works of fiction and criticism. It is a book one wants to own as well as to find in public libraries where the young reader is often bewildered in the path of literature he would choose.

The student in English literature will find genuine help in all of Stidman's books. A few are in the College library. The latest in our home is his "An American Anthology," which is as large, as beautiful and as helpful as his "Victorian Anthology." The world has been eagerly waiting for this new book ever since

the publication of the latter in 1895. To even handle such books is a luxury. The teachings of the faces of Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Poe, Bryant, Whitman, Holmes and Lanier on the first page charm the lover of good literature until, in the study of them, time goes unheeded. The biographical notes in this book, as well as the introduction and table of contents, are exactly what the intelligent student wants. To learn how to use books and how to get from them just what one needs is an art to be acquired by long practice just like the art of music or painting, but it is an art worth knowing.

JOSEPHINE H. WILDER.

Let us call a halt for a time and give the new century a few moments of rest. So much comment is being made of it that we are becoming wearied already, to say nothing of the feelings of the much-abused century in regard to the matter.

Exchanges.

Again we are constrained to ask it: "Where are our contemporaries?"

Will *The Oread* please to cut its edition. We lack the luxury known as a paper knife.

"In my little argument with the whale," remarked Jonah, "I certainly had the inside track."

College Life has two very nice headings for its "editorial" and "local" columns. We would like to borrow their artist.

That women run the papers now

The public must confess

But pshaw! we know some things;

They've always loved the press.—Ex.

Some of our exchanges have unused advertising space, which the business manager might use for supplying the staff with dictionaries, firearms, bicycles, etc.

The St John's College, *Mirror* has an excellent, tho short, article on "The Small College," which sets forth the advantage of attending a college where the attendance is small, and a consequent closer relation exists between student and professor, as against the great universities where one scarcely ever gets sight of man of learning at the head of the various departments.

This week we have succeeded in finding three exchanges and from these we are expected to elucidate one column of material. Verily it maketh us sad at heart and weary of soul. We hope we have not done any one harm, yet it seems that our friends are falling away on every hand, and if this keeps up we will have to fall back on the great dailies, the country weeklies, and the monthly agricultural papers, so beware.

The Joyful Tackle.

The captain's arms were still around her;
 Several minutes have gone by,
 Since the first kiss has been given,
 And he has sworn for her to die,
 "Darling," gently kissed the maiden,
 Red as roses grew his face,
 "If you never loved another,
 How then learned you to embrace?"
 Joyously he pressed her to him,
 Whispering in her ear in haste;
 "Football trainers while at college
 Made us tackle 'round the waist."
 —Purdue, Indiana, Exponent.

Constitution of the Students' Herald Publishing Company.**ARTICLE I.—NAME AND DATE.**

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be The Students' Herald Publishing Company of the K. S. A. C.

SEC. 2. The name of the paper shall be "The Students' Herald."

SEC. 3. The date of publication shall be Thursday of each week.

ARTICLE II.—OBJECT AND MOTTO.

SECTION 1. The object of this company shall be to publish a paper devoted to the interest of the students and the advancement of the College.

SEC. 2. The motto of this paper shall be: "Let every one cultivate his own genius."

ARTICLE III.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1. All regular students of the K. S. A. C. owning paid-up shares of the company shall be considered as stockholders.

SEC. 2. No stockholder shall be allowed more than one vote.

ARTICLE IV.—SHARES.

SECTION 1. The shares of the company shall be two dollars each.

SEC. 2. The number of shares shall be limited to one hundred.

SEC. 3. Shares are not transferable.

SEC. 4. Stockholders shall be entitled to a copy of the paper while in College.

ARTICLE V.—OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. The officers of this organization shall be a president, a vice-president, a secretary, an executive committee of seven members, and staff officers.

SECTION 2. The officers of the executive committee shall consist of president, vice-president, and secretary.

SECTION 3. The officers of the staff shall be editor-in-chief, business manager, literary editor, local editor, associate business manager, associate literary editor, associate local editor, reporter, and exchange editor.

ARTICLE VI.—QUALIFICATION OF OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. All officers shall be chosen from the stockholders.

ARTICLE VII.—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. One-third of the paid-up stockholders shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

SEC. 2. The officers of this organization shall be elected as follows: On the first Friday in December, all officers except editor-in-chief, business manager, associate literary editor and local editor, who shall be elected at the business meeting the first Thursday after mid-term of the spring term.

ARTICLE VIII.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. The duties of the president, vice-president and secretary of the stockholders shall be the duties usually pertaining to such officers.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the executive committee to decide upon all contracts, have general oversight of the management of the paper, and temporarily fill the vacancies in the staff.

SEC. 3. The duties of the officers of the executive committee shall be the duties usually pertaining to such officers.

SEC. 4. Clause (a). It shall be the duty of the editor-in-chief to determine on the publication of all matter and have general oversight of the printing. Clause (b). It shall be the duty of the business manager to solicit subscriptions and advertising matter for the support of the paper, to issue stock, to conduct all business of the company, and report to the executive committee each month. The associate business manager shall assist the business manager. Clause (c). It shall be the duty of the literary editor to provide original productions or other literary matter for publication. Clause (d). It shall be the duty of the local editor to secure local matter and items of interest to those connected with the College. Clause (e). The mailing committee shall have charge of the mailing of the paper. Clause (f). It shall be the duty of the reporter, under the direction of the editor-in-chief, to attend and report such meetings or events as seem to need greater attention than local happenings.

ARTICLE IX.—REMOVALS.

SECTION 1. Any officer failing to properly discharge the duties of his office may be removed by a majority of all the stockholders.

ARTICLE X.—AMENDMENTS.

SECTION 1. This Constitution may be amended by two-thirds vote of the paid-up stockholders.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

PUBLISHED EACH THURSDAY BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
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To insure insertion, matter intended for publication should be handed to the editor-in-chief not later than Monday noon of each week.

A red mark across this item means that your subscription is due and that you are most respectfully requested to forward the amount to the business manager.

O. I. Purdy, '99, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 24, 1901.

✻ ✻ EDITORIALS ✻ ✻

It is not the lack of good intentions that causes the downfall of so many workers for success. Every one, perhaps, starts with the best of intentions, but without the necessary strength and perseverance to follow them to the end, such intentions amount to naught.

'Tis said by some would-have-been philosopher that nothing is more subject to great and sudden change than a woman's mind. It is safe to say that that philosopher is now extinct for he could never look a thermometer in the face and watch the sudden rise and fall without recanting the above remark. The effect of this nervousness in the mercury upon mankind forcibly reminds one of Eugene Field's words,

The gods let slip, that fiendish grip,
Upon me last week Sunday—
No fiercer storm than wrecked my form
E'er swept the Bay of Fundy.

It is a distressing fact that circumstances during past years have prevented the College from engaging as extensively as it would have wished in experiments with stock, especially with thorobred stock. The great development that has been made in the scrub animals, and in the value of the products obtained from them, shows to some extent what a little knowledge, scientifically and judiciously applied to the care and feeding of animals, will accomplish, even

in an inferior grade of stock. However, no more care or feed is needed to raise a thorobred than is needed to raise a scrub, and could the College replace, wholly or partially, the scrub animals by those of a finer grade the results would undoubtedly score a point among stock growers and farmers in favor of the thorobred stock. Attempts have formerly been made and are now being made more vigorously than ever to secure a number of high-grade animals, the legislature being asked to appropriate a certain sum for this purpose. That the work in this line being done by the College is of interest to the stock raisers thruout the state is made manifest by the fact that four stockmen have each presented the College with a blooded animal. These four will serve barely as a starting point, however, and it is hoped that these donations may serve as a hint to the legislature that interests of the state demand the granting of the appropriations needed for this purpose.

Science has been, thru the ages, continually revealing mystery after mystery, in the realm of nature, to the wondering, searching eyes of mankind. The wonderful and the new have been replaced by what was formerly unknown, only to sink unnoticed amongst the commonplace. Many of the great facts of science, that few, perhaps no one thoroly understands, are now accepted as mere matters of course. Who understands electricity and yet who questions its manifold powers? The many phenomena of nature that are mere puzzles to man, science is solving and holding out for inspection. New things in science like new things everywhere, especially if they are strange enough, usually receive attention sufficient to warrant the name of fad. At present liquid air is quite a fad of science. It is absorbing the interest and attention of all who know anything about science, and many who do not, and those who have never seen it nor observed the mysterious things it can be made to do are really behind the times. The fact that the atmosphere can be liquified is not really so marvelous, but the conditions produced by the condensation of this mixture of gases into a liquid are so very uncommon that they may be classed among the wonderful.

The lectures being delivered over the country are under the exclusive management of one bureau and it was not without some difficulty that a lecturer was secured to come here. Those attending the lecture at the opera-house and witnessing the many experiments will see many strange things revealed, regarding the air we breathe. With atmosphere liquified at -312° , what will be the next great act in the drama of science?

Ionian.

The Ionian society was called to order Saturday, January 19, at 2:40 o'clock by President Winters. After the singing, with Miss Perry at the Piano, Miss Pancake lead in prayer. Roll-call showed many members present; also a number of visitors. Maude Sauble, Ina Cowles, and Adell Blachly were installed as officers of the society. We were glad to welcome Florence Wilber and Minnie Hoy as new members. Miss Thompson recited a declamation. Myrtle Toothacher edited the "Oracle." A vocal solo by Fred Fockele was much appreciated. A paper entitled "What Dress has Done for Us," by Francis McCrean, was instructive as well as interesting. The society has decided to read each Saturday a chapter or two of "Alice of Old Vincennes." Wilma Cross read, in her pleasing manner, the first chapter of a charming story. The beautiful piano solo by Edith Huntress was greatly applauded. Edna Barnes recited an interesting selection, followed by a piano solo by Miss Marty. The extemporaneous speaking conducted by Miss Davison was interesting. The few remarks by the visitors were very interesting.

After an interesting but short business session the society adjourned to meet in closed session.

C. F.

Websters.

Promptly at 7:30 the gavel in the hand of President Butterfield called for order and at roll-call a goodly number of Websters responded to their names. W. O. Gray invoked the blessing, after which followed the reading and approving of the minutes.

Ward Willets was elected to membership and heartily welcomed into the society. The office of critic being vacant, H. C. Turner was elected to fill the vacancy.

The literary program was next rendered, and held the attention of all, the first being a well-written essay by E. C. Gardiner, entitled, "Nature in Man." E. P. McDowell discussed very ably, "A Remedy for Mob Justice." At this point H. A. Avery, as music committee, introduced the Messrs. White and Cole, and their contribution was highly appreciated, as could be seen by the hearty encore and enthusiastic applause the society tendered them. In the debate, "Resolved, that the United States should establish a Republic in the Philippine Islands," J. F. Ross and W. W. Stanfield argued the affirmative and H. F. Butterfield and L. C. Chase endeavored to prove the contrary. The judges, however, decided in favor of the affirmative. A member of the faculty being present we suspended all rules and called upon Pro-

fessor McKeever for a talk. The Professor responded with a few very interesting and helpful remarks. In his oration entitled, "The Question of Foreign Immigration," H. H. Fay showed his ability as a writer. Mr. Pilkington's "Autobiography of a Mule" was an excellent number of its kind, being both original and imaginative. The star of the evening, the "Reporter," by F. L. Sneider, contained both the facetious and the weighty combined in a way to hold closely the attention of all present.

A short business session closed the evening, and with a feeling of satisfaction the Websters wended their way down the hill to the city.

E. R. S.

Hamiltons Congregate.

SOCIETY HALL, Jan. 19, 1901.

Promptly at 7:30, President Ladd rapped for order and after roll-call V. M. Emmert led in devotion. E. W. Doane, as leader, invited the congregation to rise, and all joined in singing, "Nearer My God, to Thee." An old but still open question was next discussed by the debaters of the evening. "Resolved, That there is more pleasure in pursuit than in possession." The speakers had evidently caught an inspiration from our distinguished legislative visitors of the morning and devoted their time to humorous stories without committing themselves to dangerous ground. D. E. Taber, as first on the affirmative, told about troubles of the rich with kidnappers and kissing-bugs which made their life miserable. W. A. Boys replied that the philanthropist got immense satisfaction from his wealth. L. D. Hitchner, affirmative, reported a fishing trip that did not equal anticipation. L. A. Doane, closing for the negative, proved by his experience in courtship that pursuit was not all pleasure. The judges decided unanimously in favor of the negative. For more music, H. W. Baker introduced Mr. H. R. Blair, of the short course, who entertained us on the guitar with the finest music of the season. In the encore, Mr. Baker endeavored to punish the society by accompanying the piano with a vocal solo. H. M. Chandler, in his original story, got lost in the wilds of the Ozarks, fell into the hands of robbers, and was rescued by a very beautiful maiden, failing, however, to secure the usual happy ending. Longfellow's "Light House" was recited in a pleasing manner by A. H. Sanderson. In a reading of "Jim Wolf and the Cats," Chas. Baird brought on the convulsions of his auditors. R. T. Kersey recited an interesting selection on "Girls," which handled this mysterious and difficult subject

with rare tact. After recess more music was given, at the invitation of E. C. Ricord by the White brothers, and M. S. Cole, of the Websters. The encore showed something of our appreciation. The "Recorder," by R. Faris, contained a sound scoring for the fellows who did not contribute, and many other good things, however, chapter five of the continued story made us tired. Stickney brothers gave us some very fine instrumental music and responded to encore. With the assistance of our genial laundry man, W. S. Wright acted the part of the canvasser, and finally succeeded in securing the order of Mr. Hansen for the Underwood Improved Aluminium Stereoscope and an indefinite number of fine original stereoscopic views. "News," by Halstead, was brief but quite interesting, especially the press reports of the sad reverses at Leland Stanford University of our ex-Hamp, Major Montgomery. At the invitation of the society Miss Frost rendered an excellent piano solo. In the critic's report, some weaknesses were necessarily mentioned that will be just as well unreported.

The business session of about fifteen minutes was considerably of a farce. The many visitors expressed privately encouraging words of praise, which makes them thrice welcome. W.

Alpha Beta Notes.

The Alpha Beta society was called to order, Saturday at 2:45 P. M. by President Strite. The hall was well filled with members and visitors. After congregational singing the society was led in devotion by W. R. Hildreth. Cora Martin was then elected and initiated to membership.

The first number on the regular program was a humorous declamation by H. A. Smith, which was enjoyed very much. This was followed by a very interesting reading by Cora Baird. F. F. Fockele then favored the society with a splendid vocal solo. He responded to a hearty encore. Then came the debate, the question being, "Resolved, That training received from technical schools is of more value than that received from literary schools." It was discussed affirmatively by Emma Miller and W. R. Hildreth, and negatively by Leroy Dorman and A. L. Cottrell. The society decided that the affirmative should have the question. The Misses Failyer and Ulrich then entertained the society with an instrumental selection. They responded to the encore which naturally followed. After listening to a well-written edition of the "Gleaner" by Jennie Ridenour, Messrs. York and Tracy favored the society with a vocal duet, which was heartily appreciated. After recess there was a long and lively business session.

E. M. M.

Prof. J. D. Harper Resigns.

Two years ago last fall when Professor Harper entered upon the duties of professor of mechanical engineering and superintendent of shops, he found things in the Mechanical Department moving according to laws of Confucius. The Engineering Course was yet in its early infancy, and no one had dreamed of the progress it was to make in the next few years.

A look about the shops will show any one what has been accomplished by our energetic, hard-working professor. The machine-shops have been doubled and many new and much-needed pieces of machinery added. The blacksmith shop has been more than doubled in size and is so crowded at present that very often two students are compelled to use the same forge. The old "cold storage" building, which was formerly used as a foundry, has given place to a new apartment much larger and also well heated and lighted. The old power plant, which consisted of one fifty horse-power engine and a forty horse-power dynamo, has been improved by the addition of a new direct-connected one hundred horse-power engine and one hundred horse-power dynamo. The boiler room has been enlarged till it now has room for three extra boilers of one hundred horse-power each, one of which is already in place and in constant use.

Altho the number of students in this department has greatly increased in the last two years, the department expense per student has been greatly diminished. The total number of students in '97-'98 was 716, and the total expenditure \$5560, making an expenditure of \$7.76 for each student. In '99-'00 the total number of students was 1167 and the total expense \$7000, making an expenditure of \$6 for each student, or a decrease of \$1.76.

Our professor's genial ways and practical ability have made him one of the most popular members of the Faculty. Altho he has never slighted his duties he has shown us on proper occasions that he knows how to relax and enjoy himself in the higher pleasures which add so much to this world's enjoyment.

We shall miss our able professor who has done so much for us and our cause, yet we recognize that men of ability must rise, and we are sure that the engineers of the classes of '99-'00 join with us in wishing him success in the field to which he goes.

SENIOR ENGINEERS.

The dairy school has received a hand separator from the Empire Cream Separator Company, of Stockholm, Sweden. The machine has a capacity of about fifty pounds per hour and is the smallest separator made.

LOCAL GOSSIP

Kindling for sale at the Hort.

The Hort. has some fine lettuce for sale.

Martha Briggs spent Sunday at her home.

Professor Popenoe spent Sunday in Topeka.

Geo. Green is following the fashion and has taken the grip.

Mrs. B. F. McFarland attended chapel last Thursday morning.

Maude Coe was out of classes last week with the usual complaint.

Eunice Gates, freshman last year, visited College on Saturday.

May Dennison visited College with Margaret Norton on Saturday.

P. K. Symns headed a collecting party of senior botanists recently.

Mr. Baxter was kept from his green-houses last week by the all-prevailing malady.

C. H. Collins, of the Creamery Packing Company, visited the dairy school last week.

C. C. Winsler went last week to Stockdale and Rossville to test milk for the dairy school.

Reverend Rosenstein, of the Christian church, is taking special work in German with the seniors.

Reverend Leete, of the Episcopal church at Wamego, conducted chapel exercises last Friday morning.

A. N. H. Beeman and E. H. Hodgson were chosen last week to fill vacancies on the executive committee.

Miss Wilder had charge of Assistant Haney's classes during his absence last week. Quizzes were quite numerous.

D. M. Gish dropped out of the apprentice course in the shops to take a position in a creamery in Missouri.

Miss Florence Harling, of Kansas City, a former student here, visited College with Adelle Blachly last Friday.

J. A. Loomis, who had the misfortune to have his leg broken last week, is getting along nicely, but says it is awful tiresome work.

J. E. Baumbaugh, of the dairy course, has sold his fine stock farm at Moonlight, Dickenson county and left last week to execute the deed.

The short course are receiving instruction in making grape cuttings and apple grafts. Boss Green says they use up a cord of wood in a day.

Miss Gertrude Williams, of Milwaukee, Wis., has been chosen instructor in physical culture to fill the place left vacant by the death of Miss Ball.

The Y. M. C. A. is endeavoring to get out a correct directory of rooming-places as an aid in finding students in cases of telegrams and sudden calls.

J. T. Skinner has been for some time quite sick with malarial fever, but is on the road to recovery. His sister came up from K. S. N. on Sunday to take care of him.

C. O. Sparks writes from Lawrence that he has a good start in the school of pharmacy at the University. He rooms with F. D. Copping, ex-'02 here, who is in the law course.

H. H. Riley, junior last year, writes from Lawrence where he is in the employ of the Howe Starkweather Shoe Company. He hopes to enter the University soon as a law student.

A. L. Worswick, an ex-'01, writes from Guthrie Oklahoma, asking to have his HERALDS sent to him there. He sends his best wishes to K. S. A. C. and a "Hello" to all the boys, seeming to have forgotten the girls.

Assistant Haney was away last week getting some of the blooded cattle which have been given to the College. Steele Bros., of Belvoir, Kan., have shown their generosity by donating the finest animal of their herd.

Botanical collecting trips are getting to be quite frequent with the seniors. Sometimes they go by twos, sometimes by threes, rarely alone; but no matter how they go the resulting game is a handful of worthless-looking sticks.

Owing to our being misinformed last week we are called to correct an error. "O. C. Weyer," it was stated, "is making his thirteenth annual visit at the College." Mr. Weyer says it is only his seventh. We are very sorry that the mistake should have occurred.

Prof. J. D. Harper, who has for the last three years been at the head of the Mechanical Department, will soon give up his place here and take a position with Fairbanks, Morse & Co., at Beloit, Wis. Professor Harper will be sadly missed, both in his department and as an athletic worker.

Mr. Andrew Baird, state secretary of the Y. M. C. A., spent Friday in conference with Y. M. C. A. workers and city pastors regarding the observance of the day of prayer for students to be observed Sunday, February 10. Engineer C. W. McClure will make the address on Sunday afternoon and a union meeting of all the churches will be held in the evening.

At the invitation of Representative Emmons, of Riley county, a party of representatives visited the College Saturday morning accompanied by several of the prominent business men of Manhattan. Speaker McKeever and Representative Dougherty gave short addresses, in the overcrowded chapel, which were well received by the students. The party visited all the departments and had matters explained to them by President Nichols.

In a copy of the San Francisco Examiner lately received at this office we notice the familiar likeness of our former Major, C. D. Montgomery. It seems that speaking as the spirit moved him in regard to matters relating to college authority he succeeded in touching the bottom of a lake near Leland Stanford University. The old spirit was not chilled however for Monty stood firm to his belief even when up to his chin in the muddy water.

The Oxfords to-night.

See Dickens before buying kindling.

Dr Hancock visited Chapel Tuesday morning.

R. Z. Wood dropped out of College last week.

Liquid air at the opera-house next Monday night.

The Metcalfs are to give a recital at Mariadahl, February 8.

The dairy school made 615 pounds of butter one day last week.

Mr. Reinecke is kept from classes by a severe attack of pneumonia.

Several of the classes held a series of protracted meetings last week.

W. J. Beardwell was called home last week by the sickness of his father.

Professor Cottrell's father from Waubunsee, was about College Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, and Mrs. Mather listened to the juniors Saturday.

Miss Emma Grecian, first year last year, visited College the first of the week.

The Scandinavian Sisters Quartet gave a musical at the Methodist church Tuesday evening.

Two new sheds have been put in the corrals at the barn for the reception of the new blooded cattle.

The Farm Department received two hundred bushels of Kafir-corn from the country last Monday.

The office in the Horticulture Department is used for a classroom three hours a day. Give us room.

The first Chapel exercises of this term were well attended by the down-town people last Saturday.

Professor McKeever addressed the young men in the Presbyterian church last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Charlotte Short-Houser, '91, sends in fifty cents and her best wishes to the HERALD, from Danville, Pa.

O. L. Hainey and Loyd Wilcox went home last week and will enter the apprentice course when their turn comes.

Miss Bonnie Adams, '99, expects to visit College next Friday on her way to Emporia where she will enter the Normal.

Some of the fine ferns from the green-houses were badly frostbitten the night of the reception at Domestic Science Hall.

A part of the Ways and Means Committee is expected to visit our College, as well as most of the other State institutions, this week.

Misses McFarland and Shellebarger, of Topeka, were in town last week advertising the Stoddard lectures, and visiting the College on Friday.

The Hort. Department sells kindling.

See Hort. Department for kindling.

The "Whisker Club" seems to have fallen thru for lack of signers to the Constitution.

Mr. Curtis thinks that the storage rooms of the Ag. building would make a first-rate place to lock up juniors in next commencement.

The class in military science has changed its quarters to the lecture room of the Agricultural Hall. The Military Department seems to have an affinity for the Farm Department.

Ollie Brown, sophomore in '99, is expected home from the Philippines soon. He has been for some time in the hospital, and has been sent back to the states. Brown belonged to the band of the thirty-second regiment.

Among those who attended chapel exercises Saturday from down town were: Myrtle and Bessie Dougherty, Etta Metler, Clemantine Bower, Lydia and Pearl Bell, Daisy Fisk, Retta Johnson, Pearl Gillet, Bertha McCleary, Sadia Stingley, and Ruth Smith.

Big rummage sale this week, first door north of First National Bank. The women have taken the matter in hand, and woe unto the man that says it shall not be a success. Let us all help in the good work. Go and see the goods; everything from a marriage licence to a mouse trap. One day will be devoted to selling of eatables.

We understand that we are likely to lose another member of our Faculty by the appointment of Professor Hitchcock to the position of assistant chief of the division of agrostology, United States Department of Agriculture. Altho we are glad that one so ably fitted should be so highly honored, we regret to lose one who has so long been with us and has proven himself so able. Professor Hitchcock has for several years been professor of botany and a member of the Experiment Station Council and has done much to advance the work of the College. His work will take him to Washington, but he will likely be here for a month or so yet.

The following is the program rendered by the eighth division of the third-year class Saturday afternoon, January 19:

Music.....	Band
Friendship.....	Myrtle Mather
Decisive Integrity.....	B. F. Haynes
Self Government (Oration).....	C. W. Morgan
Following the Advice of a Physician.....	A. J. Rhodes
The Pluck of Dandy DeArcy.....	R. B. Mullen
Music.....	
The Greed of Gain (Oration).....	E. J. Morgan
Early Cold Snaps.....	G. W. Skow
Description of Grand Canon.....	E. R. Secrest
Curious Instances of Sagacity.....	H. A. Sidorsky
Retiring Music.....	

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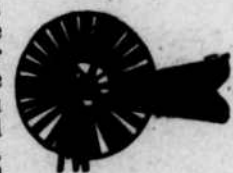
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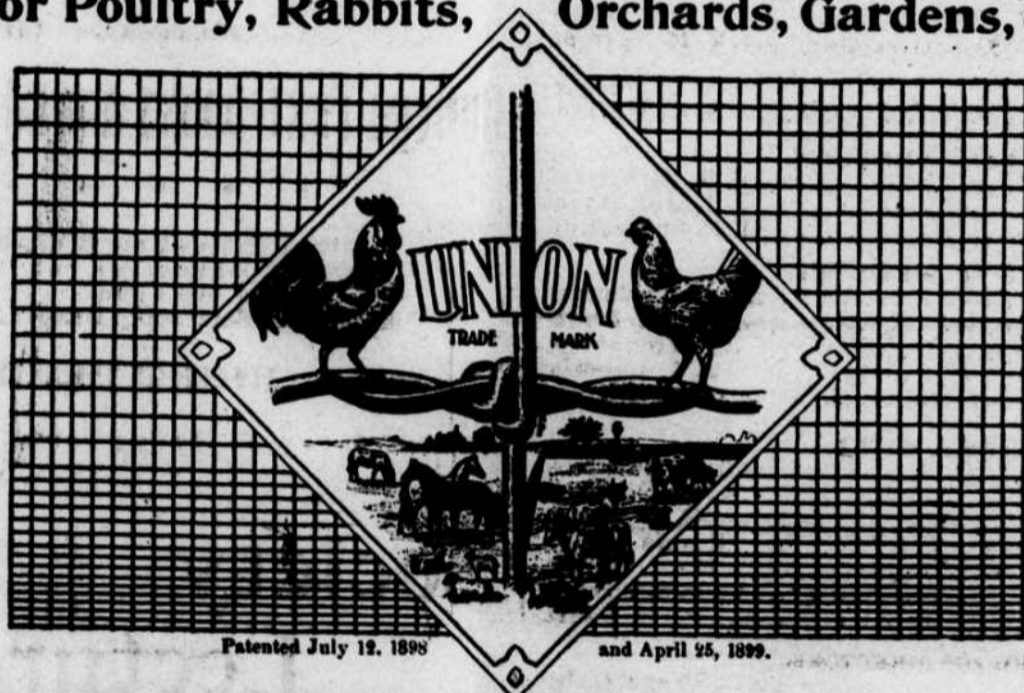
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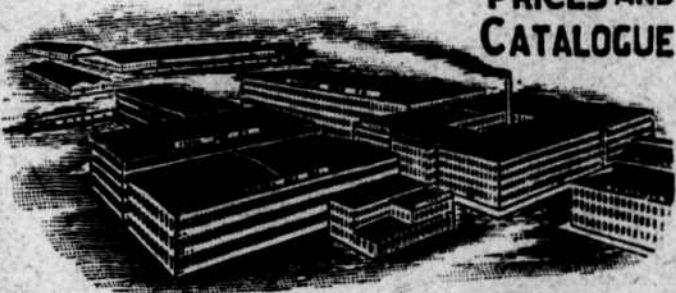
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MANHATTAN, KANSAS.

VOL. VI.

JANUARY 31, 1901.

No. 19.



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VOLUME VI.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 31, 1901.

NUMBER 19.

LITERARY

Greetings of Two Centuries.

Old Father Time, for centuries past,
Has always brought good cheer;
Thruout our time to the very last
We'll ever hold him dear.

He has dried the sweat from off our brow
And started us out anew;
He greeted us with a parting vow
As the New Century came to view.

We take our last look at him now,
For soon he'll vanish from our sight;
But, see the new-born Century bow
So very graceful and polite.

Good-bye, Old Century, we leave thee ever;
We must not stop for time nor tide.
We feel from thee 'tis hard to sever,
For in thee we did love to abide.

Good morning, my dear, young friend,
You're the New Century, so I'm told.
I do hope that you will tend
To your duties, as did the old.

But alas, young man, the time will come
When I shall be as old as Father Time;
And then I'll hear them call me home,
And away I'll skip to their merry chime.

The century's begun, be up and be doing,
For the time that is passing shall ne'er return;
But, when the doves to their young are cooing,
It is then you can enjoy the rest you've earned.

Then beware of the Twentieth Century,
For she is shining bright and new;
But never fear the Nineteenth Century,
For she has faded from our view.

Yes, O yes, from our view she's faded,
But our memories shall never die;
And once more before we leave thee,
We will bow and say good-bye.

JOHN TOMPKINS, '03.

Rambling Thoughts.

There is nothing perhaps that holds a greater sway over the life and character of the individuals that constitute the great society of mankind than the little commonplace things that go to make up the sum of daily existence, the minor events that pass unnoticed by the busy world, yet are essential elements in the make-up of every-day life. Startling or uncommon occurrences are always eagerly taken

up, discussed, and their influences calculated, while things that happen daily, no matter how great their real importance may be, are passed by as matters too ordinary to waste any thought about. Long association with the various elements that go to make up the environment reduces what is at first beautiful and influential to the common plane of what is called every-day affairs.

So, when man looks for beauty he does not look into the life around him, for the things well known to him have long since ceased to bring forth the admiration and praise that beauty deserves, but he goes beyond the horizon of his own common existence into some other sphere of life, where new scenes meet his gaze and where novelty, arraying herself in a garb of beauty, lures the unsuspecting victim on until at last association removes the deceptive veil and a close acquaintance reveals the fact that what appeared to be beauty had vanished as the novelty wore away. Novelty can pass itself off as a counterfeit of beauty only so long as it remains distant and does not allow too intimate an acquaintance to be formed. And the principle herein embodied holds true in whatever phase of life you choose to go. If a man cannot properly appreciate his surrounding conditions, it is little comfort he may expect to receive by continually thinking of the perfection that surrounds his neighbor. Brown may be a poor man, working sixteen hours a day for the bare necessities of life, yet in the eyes of Jones, a neighbor who may be in much better circumstances, Brown appears to enjoy a thousand comforts and luxuries that he, Jones, has never known. But such is the punishment of the dissatisfied, who, continually finding fault with their own lot in life, are allowed the disagreeable pleasure of seeing every one else in good circumstances.

In the search for real truths in the world men are often apt to be led astray because in this search they look not to analyze and study things as they are, but rather look to find an ideal that is perfection in itself and of course all their searching is in vain. Perfection is never found because in the works of man such a condition does not exist. The ideal which is simply a mark to indicate the line of march

must always remain ideal. It can never become cold reality. If such were the case and ideals should suddenly become realities, where then would be the use of living? For the joy of life comes not in the satisfaction of having at last reached the heights that have long been struggled for, but in the anticipation, the yearning and striving for some high and noble end. It is not satisfaction but anticipation that stands forth as a forerunner of happiness. If a perfectly satisfied being could be found, such a person would be very liable to be far from that state called happiness. No man whose ambition and will power were not destroyed would be content to sit quietly down with the knowledge that he had reached a height above which he could not go. Instead he would grow restless and his usually active spirit would chaff in idleness and he would, like Alexander, long for "more worlds to conquer." The ambitious spirit aspiring to a state of great wealth or a position of high honor has a thousand times the pleasure in earning the wealth that he could possibly derive in spending the same, or in preparing himself for the position than he would experience in discharging the duties of said position.

In the strife towards an ideal, or the hope of attaining something higher, better and more noble than he now possesses, lies the incentive that impels men to labor day after day, week after week and year after year for perhaps miserly wages. Remove the incentive and with it you remove the hope; and without hope nothing remains. Hope is a light set to illuminate the human soul as the sun lightens the world. Without the sun to shed her brilliant and powerful rays upon the world all would be chaotic darkness; without the cheering light of hope the soul would grope blindly to fall in discouragement at last. But why should we waste time and thought in idle speculation upon what are improbabilities if not really impossibilities. The things that might have been and the remote possibilities depending upon that uncertain train of circumstances introduced by the word "if" are of no value to the student or philosopher. The field for genuine study is the field of realities—the things as they exist around us. There will be imperfections discovered; but what matters it if there are. If any imperfection or defect exists it must be sought out and recognized before it can be remedied; if there are errors, they must be found before corrections can be made.

In every art we find many different degrees of perfection, ranging from the clumsy accomplishments of the more clumsy artisan to the more perfect achievements of some one deser-

ving the title of artist, and in the latter works we discover that peculiar characteristic which is termed beauty. But real beauty is delusive. What pleases us to-day wearies us to-morrow. What yesterday was hidden with the unknown is to-day an object of beauty. The things that appeal to the higher nature of a man of simple and uncultured tastes, possess no elements of beauty when viewed by one who lays claim to those finer attributes, culture, and refinement. It all depends upon who looks on the world and the attitude in which they look whether or not there is anything that pleases the eye. True beauty, therefore, does not depend upon the object itself nor upon things associated with it. It depends upon the attitude of the soul. It is the child of the soul born and nourished within. To the soul at peace with itself and all the world all things assume the form of beauty, but until this peace illuminates from within it is useless to seek happiness or contentment in the world without.

For ages and ages has the world been silently looking for a contented man; one whose every longing and desire were satisfied, and who could look out upon the turmoil and strife of the busy, struggling world about him and say with true simplicity, "I am contented." But the world may continue the search till the doors of eternity shall creak on their rusty hinges and still such a man will be among the wanted. You ask why a contented man cannot be found? The answer comes, because there is no such thing as absolute contentment. You could not expect to go into the cottage of the poor man, where a constant struggle exists against the demon of poverty, when hard work and poor wages the year round is the common lot, where all the earnings are readily consumed by a dozen hungry mouths, and when the life of one day is the life of every day in the year—you would not expect to find contentment in such a home as this. And yet passing from here to the glorious mansion of the money king, where there is found every luxury that gold could buy, where there existed no desire that money could not satisfy, and where the owner, reveling in wealth, realized all the social distinction that money carries with it, and you will not find contentment here. For increased wealth and power only increase the desires and drive contentment further from the door. Whatever power of purchase money may possess, it can never buy contentment, never satisfy a longing of the soul.

Much of the best of life is lost and the energies wasted in the pursuit of some object that rises in our path like a phantom, only to vanish in the air like a mirage when we think we have

reached it. In the chase of unworthy aims we are apt to lose sight of the objective point. The poet says:

Behold of what delusive worth
The bubbles we pursue on earth,
The forms we chase;
Amid a world of treachery,
They vanish ere death shuts the eye
And leave no trace.

If, then, you would become better acquainted with the world and seek to satisfy those simple yearnings of the soul, do not wander far away in the pursuit of some pet fancy that in the end will prove to be a delusion, but come home and for the first lesson study yourself. Know yourself, is the first requisite of right living. Until you have reached this stage you can never expect to know any one else. Ambition often takes possession of the mind and intoxicates it with a view of brilliant air castles, while the youth, blindly seeking to capture all, makes a single wild leap only to see them all vanish and to return poorer than before, but perhaps having learned a valuable lesson in experience. Bring your ideals within the bounds of reason and they will be of service to you. They will grow in direct proportion to your own development. The greatest mistake is made in attempting too much at once. Little deeds do not seem to bring enough honor with them. Perhaps not for the one who does things only for the honor that comes. But those who are willing to do for the sake of doing will not turn from any duty, no matter how small and common place it may be. And this working for a noble purpose will lighten the burdens and cause flowers of peace and joy to spring up along the rugged pathway of life. "RAMBLER."

A Glimpse of the White City.

It was not "On the Bridge at Midnight" but on a bridge at noon-day that a rustic youth gazed thru a hole in a tall board fence at the varied scene far below him. He viewed with mingled wonder and admiration the portion of the exposition grounds called the "Midway Plaisance," that conglomeration of beauty and curiosity, gentility and roguery, everything from the street scene of far-away Cairo to pictures in life of the most modern industry.

Then slowly, by some occult process of reasoning, there dawned upon his mind the brilliant idea that it was not all of life to eat and sleep, but that his store of earthly happiness would be greatly increased by observing the panorama with his visual apparatus adjusted to a shorter focus.

Accordingly, it came to pass that, not very many days after, fortune's wheel deposited the

young man at the foot of the next largest wheel in the world, the Ferris Wheel.

Stepping into one of the large cars of the structure he was taken up, and still up, until he felt that he was nearer heaven right then than he had ever been before.

Stretching away from beneath him was the great city of Chicago; in the distance, towering above its fellows, was the Masonic temple, boasting of twenty stories and a basement, all bound in one volume. Nearer at hand the waves from Lake Michigan washed against the pier while scores of pleasure craft disported in her waters, and in the distance a full-rigged schooner in outline made a pretty sight, especially to one not accustomed to such scenes.

Within the fair grounds the small picturesque lagoons reflected the images of the white buildings that gave the exposition ground its name. The Venetian gondolas gliding about the small wooded islands and the gondoliers, with their queer movements and dress, gave a romantic fascination to the scene.

Out beyond the moving jetty lay the battleship Illinois, reproduced in brick. Innumerable flags and streamers of bunting floated upon the breeze, and men, with their white suits, were moving about on her deck while from below there floated up to their nostrils a faint odor of cooking meals. Her huge papier-mache guns, and quite an arsenal that was far from paper, made her look quite formidable indeed.

An ambulance wagon is rushing to the scene of some accident. Even as he notes that "something is happening," for the horses are furiously dashing ahead regardless of humanity in their path; the lines have dissolved partnership and the reckless driver sits coolly striking the gong at every leap. According to the natural order of things, the result was the injury of half a dozen men. In the case of our young doctor the result was the making of an "S" of the septum of his nose, and the inconvenience which this occasioned him necessitated the sawing off of the double curve of that particular "S"—so he confided to a "pushed acquaintance" while on the train some time ago.

While our youthful friend was thus regaling himself in the beauties of these many visions, runaway and all, he was reminded that "these, too, shall pass away," for the great wheel lowered him for the second time below the level of the surrounding house-tops and the squalid quarters of the Egyptian village rose into prominence.

Strolling from the Plaisance into the main fair grounds he stopped before a "furrin" looking building, which, with its walls of old

gray stone and antique architecture, seemed to have been transported from the shores of sunny Spain and deposited in this fair white city. Entering he beheld the heavy iron rings fastened in the walls and attached were chains and manacles; almost could he hear the groans and curses of the captives who languished within similar walls so long ago.

In obedience to a placard he removed his hat as he gazed with veneration upon a very precious document, yellow with age and inscribed in a foreign lingo. This document, was considered as of almost priceless value as being the charter given by the sovereigns of Spain to Columbus giving him the authority of the Spanish crown in his quest of the mysterious northwest road. Beside it, *already* grown old and feeble, stood three of the Indians who welcomed the illustrious Christopher to the shores of the western continent.

The sight of such wonders quite disturbed the mental equilibrium of our particular friend and he departed for his place of abode by the shortest route, which chanced to take him through Lincoln Park, and it was his rare good fortune to see the elephant accomplish his daily feat of swimming across Lake Michigan.

That evening, having heard of the wonderful power of the search-lights on the top of the Mechanic Art Building, he ascended to his own house-top and there, by their light, was able to read with ease the latest paper printed "2000 years ago already." And now, dear reader you perhaps are tired of reading this, but if you find yourself impatient and disgusted at the rambling and disjointed style of this little narrative, remember that the writer has lived so long among lightsome and fickle spirits, seldom facing such stern realities as writing for an important publication like the HERALD, consequently is rather out of practice in the journalistic line. Pray excuse anything that you may imagine to be a departure from the truth, and now excuse me for a few minutes.

JOHN BROWNS' GHOST.

Hamilton Happenings.

JANUARY 26, 1901.

After the opening exercise, Vice-president Elling, having assumed the duties of president, was called on for a speech. The result was a flow of oratory and common sense, both surprising and inspiring. The Hamilton goat was then successfully mastered by C. A. Pyles, B. Whipple, A. C. Aumens, and J. L. Haney. The ever present obstructionists, seeking to interfere with the regular order of the program were summarily dealt with by the Chair.

In the opening number the society joined in

singing our national hymn, failing, however, to respond to their encore. Debating the question, *Resolved*, That admission should be charged to state schools," furnished some of our young orators with an opportunity to show their combativeness that was well improved. G. H. Wilson led off for the affirmative with a brilliant onslaught that carried all before it. O. Henderson made an extended counter-charge, hitting every mark and tearing things up in general. J. A. Thompson now took the field and success seemed perched upon the affirmative's banners, until S. Guyer, our distinguished football player, brought up the negative's reserve, demolishing every point and capturing several redoubts of the aggressors, gaining the approval of the audience, and the decision of the judges. C. J. Burson here introduced Miss Grothe, who completely satisfied our increasingly critical musical taste, with a fine piano solo, responding to a demonstrative encore. In an entertaining way, B. F. Haynes recited a Dutchman's humorous, tho anxious inquiries regarding some of the important religious questions of the day. "Sam's Letter," recited by Albert Cassel, called forth well merited applause. Again we had the pleasure of listening to some more of the music that thrills the heart and arouses the emotions. Mr. Rigg introduced Misses Wilson, pianist, and Parsons, vocal soloist, who rendered the beautiful selection, "While the leaves came drifting down." The encore called forth the touching song, "You can't repay your mother." Come again, ladies, our doors are always open. Taking for a motto, "Move before the world moves you," B. Poole showed that some one had moved in the preparation of the Recorder, for tho lengthy, it was of unusual interest. Some of our young spring poets endeavored to make their blushing seen by contributing in force. After recess we all wished we had been there when Elling read about a picnic as narrated by Bill Nye. Bicycle riders especially enjoyed the essay of J. G. Chitty, describing an extended wheeling tour across the State, having of course to keep the wind in his face out and the wind out of his tire in. The star number of the evening was an impersonation by E. C. Farrar, with the assistance of several who had been there, of the senior professor and his drawing class.

The critic's words of praise and otherwise, the assignments to duty, a short business session and another successful night's labor was ended. As the various groups wended their homeward way, we could not but wish that we could accommodate within some society the hundreds of our fellow students that are unprovided for.

W.

Ionian.

The Ionian society came to attention Saturday, January 26, at the call of President Winters. After devotion the society joined in singing, "Nearer My God to Thee." The roll was called and Minnie Hess was initiated. Corrine Failyer gave an abstract of the book, "Captain January." Laura Ware's select reading, "The Rose Act," was much enjoyed. Ruth Mudge and Gertie Rhodes rendered a delightful piano solo, but would not respond to a hearty encore. Estella May told of the value of the short courses at the K. S. A. C. The second chapter of "Alice in Old Vincennes" was read by Alice Ross. Retta Hofer sang one of her sweet songs, responding to an encore.

A short business session and the society adjourned.

C. F.

Websters.

JANUARY 26, 1901.

A full house of Websters and visitors greeted President Butterfield as he rapped for order. After roll-call, A. J. Reed invoked the blessing, and the minutes were read and approved.

We then preceeded with the literary program. In the debate a very important and interesting question was discussed, "Resolved, That the Grout Bill should receive the favorable action of the senate." J. A. McKenzie and A. M. Nash on the affirmative argued that the oleomargarine factories were crowding out the local butter makers and were shutting out all competitors. While H. C. Turner and J. T. Tompkins said that such a condition as this bill would impose upon the manufacturer would be ruinous to the industry and that it was largely the fault of the local dealers that oleomargarine was sold as butter. The judges decided in favor of the negative. A member of our state legislature being present, we suspended all rules and called upon Senator Caldwell for a speech. The senator responded with a few interesting and encouraging remarks. He stated that after viewing our institution he had received a favorable impression, believed our requests for appropriations were just, and would exert his influence to bring about such measures in the legislature. C. S. Cole recited in a pleasing manner a humorous selection entitled "Protection vs. Free Trade." At this point, J. A. Craik as music committee introduced Miss Cora Baird who rendered an excellent vocal solo and responded with another beautiful selection at the hearty encore of the society. G. R. Shepherd followed and entertained the society with a select reading. Here M. S. Cole introduced the Webster quartet, and we were entertained right royally with more music and their contribution was highly appreciated as

could be seen by the hearty encore the society tendered them. C. A. Scott taking for his motto, "Loyalty is a virtue which should never go out of fashion," presented an excellent edition of the "Reporter." The program was closed by a recitation entitled, "When bicycles first came into use," recited by P. E. Mills. It was well rendered and received the hearty applause of his auditors. In the critics report, Mr. Turner showed us our strong points and at the same time told us where we might improve.

An interesting and beneficial business session followed, and we found ourselves under the head of extemporaneous speaking at which we so seldom arrive. Under this head Mr. Bourne gave farther the merits of "oleo" and we adjourned promptly at 10:30.

E. R. S.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

A. H. Leidigh conducted the Y. M. C. A. meeting last Saturday noon in a most creditable way.

The temperance committee will have charge of the meeting next Saturday noon. Special quartet music will be rendered and reports from state temperance convention given.

Mr. C. W. McClure is expected to be on the grounds Friday afternoon, February 8, and will hold a preliminary meeting or two in preparation for the meetings of February 10.

F. L. Courter is the official representative of our association at the State Temperance Convention and several other members of our association are sent to the convention as delegates from the down-town organizations.

The nominating committee in its report Saturday recommended A. H. Leidigh for president, A. H. Sanderson for vice-president, J. A. Loomis for recording secretary, W. R. Hildreth for corresponding secretary, and J. A. Craik for treasurer. The annual election will be held at the noon hour Tuesday, February 5. Every active member of the association should come to the election prepared to take part in the choosing of men who will have charge of the association work for one year, commencing with the opening of the spring term. Any active member of the association has the right to place in nomination and work for the election of different men than those named by the nominating committee.

The Oxfords.

The musical entertainment given by the Oxford Musical Club in the College chapel last Thursday evening was well attended by the students and town people. The personnel of the club was as follows: James A. Korman, bass soloist and pianist; Howard E. Tilton, flute

and piccolo; Jaques Benavente, saxophone, mandolin, violin and clarinet; Arthur E. Thrasher, tenor soloist, mandolin and banjo; Jerome N. Procter, slide trombone and banjo.

The singing by Messrs. Thrasher and Korman was excellent. In the instrumental pieces, Mr. Benavente with the saxophone, Mr. Tilton with the flute and Mr. Procter with the slide trombone were especially pleasing. But the parts par excellence, those which especially delighted the audience, were the descriptive selections, "Down the Mississippi," "A Day at the Circus," by the Club. In the first the rendition was so perfect that when the steamboat finally blew up, cries for help from all parts of the house were distinctly heard by a few. While in the selection, "A Day at the Circus," the scenes attending the coming of a circus to a country town were imitated so perfectly and seemed so real that when "all present were urged to come in and see the strangest freaks and the greatest prodigees of nature ever collected under one canvas," more than half of the young men present could be seen reaching for their pocket-book.

As a musical entertainment the Oxfords gave entire satisfaction and would be heartily welcomed should they happen to pass this way again.

Lecture on Liquid Air.

Monday evening, January 28, the date set for the lecture on liquid air by Professor Arthur Roberts, seemed, to those especially interested, to be a long time in coming round. In fact the obtaining the services of the lecturer and the selling of a sufficient number of tickets to meet the expense was at first a mere matter of experiment, but the general interest that seemed to be taken in this subject seemed to be sufficient assurance to warrant Professor Eyer, who was himself very enthusiastic, in assuming the responsibilities, if there were really any to assume. As things turned out, there was no end of demand for tickets, an order for fifteen coming even from Wamego, so that when the evening came the opera-house was packed as full as it would hold. The members of the physics classes were provided with seats on the stage, or directly in front, as Professor Eyer had an especial interest in having them observe closely all that occurred.

A few minutes after eight the curtain rose before the expectant audience, showing on the stage the tables covered with apparatus for performing the experiments. Professor Roberts opened the lecture by announcing that he had "been assigned the coldest subject before the American people." He then proceeded to

discuss, in a most pleasing manner, liquid air, telling of its marvelous powers, its manifold uses in the field of science and art, and giving a brief historical sketch of its manufacture from the time when it was made at the rate of a tablespoonful at a time, when a gallon made by that means would have cost \$5000, till by the hard-won victories of scientists it is now made at the rate of thousands of gallons per day, at a cost of two and one-half cents. He also explained clearly the simple method of transporting it, which was for a long time a problem that hindered the manufacture. The use of double walled vessels with a vacuum between the walls to prevent conduction of heat, and a drop of mercury which being vaporised, in the cavity, condenses on the inner wall thus preventing radiation, practically solved this question and liquid air is now transported thousands of miles in open mouthed vessels without noticeable loss.

A flask of the liquid air was passed around thru the audience for inspection. After a thorough explanation Professor Roberts then proceeded with the experiments, many of which had been heard of before though perhaps very few present had ever seen them performed, such as freezing roses, cotton fiber, wood, onions, potatoes, oranges, cranberries, meat and a rubber ball, all of which were shattered into fragments when dropped on the floor. The more interesting ones to the student of science were the welding of steel penpoints in the vapor of the liquid in which cranberries were freezing, making a difference in temperature of 3812° between two substances less than one inch apart, and the burning of steel in the vapor, causing a temperature of 6650° . A great many other interesting experiments were performed, such as the boiling of the air and formation of frost on the bottom of a kettle which was placed over a kerosene burner. The expansive power was shown by blowing a cork from a closed cylinder, while many of the audience were vainly attempting to note the time required for the explosion to take place.

Whenever it was convenient, such things as frozen cranberries and the like were passed out to the audience for inspection.

Professor Roberts spoke of the relation of liquid air to science and art indicating to some extent the great importance it has gained, which speaks for itself as to the future.

It is safe to say that there were a very few who attended that were not thoroughly satisfied and who did not go home feeling that they had received the full value for their money. After the lecture was over a number on the stage who were anxious to feel some of the liquid

were given that pleasure and carried home with them a blister to remind them of the event. The lecture was a success in a financial way as well as in every other way, and the full house showed that there was no cause for any anxiety about the expenses not being paid.

An Inspection.

The buildings at Park Place have been inspected and we find not a few things worthy of mention. The buildings contain well-furnished rooms, of ample size, very conveniently arranged to be occupied by two students. Light, heat and ventilation, which are the chief requisits for healthy and pleasant rooms, has not been overlooked or neglected. The halls are large and well carpeted. They contain radiators, which tend to keep the whole building at an even temperature.

The dining-hall and kitchen are large, neat, clean and handsome, with all the modern improvements for perfect sanitary conditions.

Each building is abundantly supplied with bath rooms, and the floors, walls, and furniture of every apartment are arranged in such shape that they can be easily cleaned and kept clean.

The entire basement of one building is set apart for a storeroom, where trunks, bicycles, etc., may be stored when not in use. A laundry department is also ready for operation where washing can be done at a very greatly reduced price and labor.

The large reception-rooms add the crowning feature to the otherwise attractive students' home. Good books, papers, games and fine music, all in a nut-shell.

These things have been prepared exclusively for the convenience and comfort of the students of K. S. A. C.

An expenditure upward of \$30,000 made, that we may pursue our college course under healthier and happier conditions. We can no longer say that the people of Manhattan have not made an attempt to accomodate us.

Students wishing economical, sanitary, and home-like surroundings are invited to call and see for themselves.

Some students seem not to know that mail comes to the College but once a day and make a practice of calling at the end of every hour and several times in the afternoon. Probably twice a day would be sufficient.

Every student should leave a record of his rooming place with the secretary. Often calls are made or telegrams received for students whose assignment stub shows no record by which he may be found.

Exchanges.

If you and I and ewe and eye
And yew and aye (dear me,)
Were all to be spelled u and i,
How mixed up we should be!

—Harvard Lampoon.

The *K. U. Weekly* continues to improve; they have taken to trimming the paper instead of leaving it "all tattered and torn."

The *Wesleyan Advance* devotes three columns of poetry to the football game played in Manhattan. The poetry is O. K., but we do wish that the *Advance* would issue its editions one month earlier. The December number has just been received.

We notice in the report, in the *Doane Owl*, of the committee on endowment, that they are "lacking" a certain amount of money. We hope the *Owl* will not lay awake nights thinking over the unfortunate circumstance. Nearly every other institution in the country is in the same sad condition.

Our exchange list contains about sixty names, of which we are the proud recipient of perhaps twenty-five by actual count. The business managers of the other thirty-five, that are delinquent, should make an effort to have their papers sent to our address, otherwise we will be compelled to remodel our exchange mailing list.

Some ingenious person should invent a method by which the stray bits of poetry found in the exchange columns could be branded so that after performing a reasonable number of acts they could be layed away in some obscure corner, never again to appear, at least not in the days of the same editor. It is really wearisome to see the same exchange continually making the rounds at every change of editorship, and sometimes oftener.

After having disappointed us twice before, the seniors appeared last Saturday in a large force with their original parts. The program was interesting, as Saturday afternoon programs always are. By the way of music, the division sang (probably by request) a verse of the national hymn. The speakers and the subjects of their orations were as follows:

The place of Friendship in this Civilization	Carrie Oneel
Our National Colors	W. S. Sargent
One Department of Our College	Helen Pincomb
The Character of Lord Byron	Trena Dahl
Knights of the Twentieth Century	LeRoy Rigg
Conservatism and Reform	B. Poole
Music, "America"	Division
Letter Writing Means Much	Maude Sauble
Historical Sketch of Agriculture	C. A. Scott
Character Building	Martha Nitcher
Relation of Education and Crime	H. F. Butterfield
Arbitration	W. H. Spencer

The foundry will have a "run" as soon as some new forge patterns can be completed.

THE STUDENTS' HERALD.

PUBLISHED EACH THURSDAY BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
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E. W. COLDREN, '03	Reporter

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To insure insertion, matter intended for publication should be handed to the editor-in-chief not later than Monday noon of each week.

A red mark across this item means that your subscription is due and that you are most respectfully requested to forward the amount to the business manager.

O. I. Purdy, '09, alumni reporter, will be glad to receive any information concerning alumni.

MANHATTAN, KAN., JANUARY 31, 1901.

EDITORIAL

The agitation that was started last fall in favor of oratorical contests is about to culminate in a real live contest, if the wind stays in the right direction. It has even developed to the point of appointing speakers by each of the four societies, so we may cherish some hopes of listening to the oratorical flights of these representatives some time in the latter part of the present term. The affair is still local but we hope that the success of this effort will be the starting point for greater accomplishments next year.

We have often wondered why it was that every where the young man goes he is bound to hear that old stereotyped story which, if it was to receive a name, might appropriately be called *from poverty to wealth*, or *from obscurity to fame*. The same tale, differing only in a few minor details, is told from the platform, from the pulpit, and is read every day in some paper. A poor boy is always used as a starting point, with poverty as a necessary attribute. The course of this boy (he is usually an orphan) is followed thro life, with light touches on his sorrows, or his hardest trials, and upon any bad traits of character he may possess, his exceptional and good qualities being set out strongly, till, step by step, he rises higher and higher at last reaching the covetable position

of partner in some large firm, or it may be president of some railroad company. In most of these stories this hero has a contemporary, who started in life on a different path and gradually sank down to the lower level, where he now roams about as a typical member of the Weary Willie tribe. Whether any of those aspiring to this office of advisor ever actually knew of such a man under such circumstances is another matter, which we would describe as being very doubtful. Of course, there are cases where men have risen against adverse circumstances, but the illustration is false in always embodying an extreme case and picturing only one side. It seems to place within the reach of every one, no matter what his conditions are, the chance of becoming what is termed a successful man, by a comparatively simple process. True opportunities are great around us and there are plenty of chances for every one. Yet all can not become bank presidents or rich business men. There are other and lower—tho not less honorable—walks in life to be filled where a competent, accomplished man is needed.

Another objection to this illustration is that it seems to place a premium on being born poor and of having had a hard struggle with poverty in the early part of life. The successful hero is always born in poverty and want, while the one that falls is often born in opposite circumstances. It places the condition of success in life on a financial basis entirely. But that may be excused as it is only too common to measure a man by his pocket-book.

Youth is necessarily ambitious. The brilliant picturing of a man's final high position in life, in contrast with a dark beginning, with only light touches upon the intervening struggle, is delusive. It shows on the one hand obscurity; on the other hand fame, leaving the dark abyss of weary and hard struggle that must necessarily be the price paid, if the fame is worth having, only to be guessed at. It is as tho all were attained in a single leap. Thus to the ambitious youth the details of life become monotonous, as in the strife the goal seems to recede farther into the darkness. 'Twere far better that a more appropriate example were set forth and an ideal chosen more within the limits of a possibility which is to be determined by conditions. Perhaps most of those who give this advice have never stopped to consider how high on this scale they have risen.

Why, then, we ask again, do we always hear this old story? Is it not time to lay this on the shelf along with other antiquities and let the dust of ages hide it from our sight? Then if some one has an encouraging word to say to the rising generation, something more appropriate may be chosen.

LOCAL GOSSIP

I can not say if this be truth
And yet I tell it all, forsooth,
Just as in gossip I have heard
Of each item, every word.

Mid-term is approaching.

The total enrolment so far this year is 1240.

A. H. Buhrer enjoyed a visit from his father a few days ago.

Mabel Baxter has been out of classes with the grippe lately.

H. T. York was called home last Thursday to the death-bed of a sister.

Quartermaster Howard took dinner with C. P. Dewey last Saturday.

H. B. Davidson dropped out of the shops last week on account of sickness.

Miss Daisy Ayers, of Guthrie, Okla., was the guest of Miss Pritner last week.

Dr. Hancock, from down town, sat on the chapel rostrum Friday morning.

Miss Wilma Cross enjoyed a visit from her mother, from Virginia, last week.

The parents of Professor Willard, from Wabunsee, visited him here last week.

Leon Lalouette, of the preparatory class, left for his home at Florence last week.

E. C. Farrar, of the sophomore class, enjoyed a short visit from his father last Friday.

Miss Ina Ware visited College last Saturday with her sister Laura, of the junior class.

Miss Lucy Hall, second year last year, visited College with Miss Coe last Friday.

Misses Record, Holmberg, and Rall, relatives of Lenore Eggen, visited College last week.

Karl Walters came up from Enterprise last week to spend a few days with his parents.

C. F. Stowe dropped out of the dairy course and returned to his home, near Lawrence, last week.

Miss Charlotte Berkey writes from Cleveland, Mo., that she is teaching school and enjoys her work.

C. C. Winsler went to Alta Vista and Paxico last week to test cream with the College boys from those places.

Prof. J. T. Willard was in Topeka one day last week attending a meeting of the Kansas Academy of Science.

Doctor Sisson was unable to meet his classes last week on account of sickness. Mr. Pape had charge of his duties.

Mr. John Morris, of Garnett, Kan., was here the first of the week in the interests of the Sharples Separator Company.

Some of Professor Weida's students told him last week in their "quizzes" that iodoform is used expensively by the sergeants.

Mr. Haney and Miss Agnew went over to Milford on Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Streeter, mother of Anna Streeter '99.

Mrs. Herbert Libby, of Brunswick, Maine, has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Baxter, whom she had not seen for twenty-six years.

Misses Bonnie and Emma McClellan, and Mabel and Grace Lock visited chapel exercises last Saturday afternoon with Emma Lock, senior.

J. K. Tilford, sophomore last year, pulled in one day last week from somewhere and is now working in Grant Dewey's photograph gallery.

Chas. Randall was obliged to give up his work in the farmers' short course on account of the sickness of his father. He left for his home near Bala last Friday.

A. F. Turner, student here in '99, writes a long letter to the HERALD from Oakley, Kan., where he is teaching school. He expects to be back to K. S. A. C. in the spring.

Fifteen students from Wamego telephoned Monday for seats at the liquid air lecture Monday evening. They were rather late with their request, but room was found for them.

The dairy department has received returns for their first shipment of butter. The shipment consisted of thirty-one sixty-pound tubs and went to Providence, R. I., where it brought half a cent above the market.

An inter-society oratorical contest, which has for years been the theme of discussions in all the societies when other subjects ran out, has come so near a reality that we feel quite safe in announcing it. The contestants have been chosen and the date set for the evening of February 23.

The visitors at the College last Saturday were almost too numerous to mention. However, we succeeded in getting the names of quite a number. Those whose names we secured were: Mesdames Wycoff, Butterfield, J. H. Bowen and Misses Bessie Locke, Sherwood, Davidson, Mary McKain, Myrtle Berkley, and Miss Sanders, of Wamego.

Senator Caldwell, of Bourbon county, visited College last Saturday afternoon to see for himself what the needs of our institution really are. He visited the Websters in the evening and gave a short talk to the society, expressing himself as highly pleased with our school and its work and believing that our demands for help did not exceed our needs.

If we are sometimes late in making note of some important event we wish to apologize for what might seem to be simple neglect. Word has just reached us, of the marriage, sometime since, of Geo. K. Pulk whom many will remember as a student here a portion of last year. Mr. Pulk and wife reside at Lucas, Kan. Perhaps it is not too late for congratulations.

Yes, its golf nowadays. Tennis and other sports have yielded their claims to supremacy, before the swing of the golf club. Some often make the remark that they can't see any sense in chasing over the campus in any such idiotic way. Well perhaps not. They will not see any pleasure in the game until they have followed the uncertain course of the white ball over the links for a round or two.

L. S. Edwards has taken the grippe and left his work at the barn to Jones.

Geo. Bean's father, from Alma, was about College on Monday with his son.

The civics classes contemplate a visit to Europe to study the English form of government.

Miss Della Wilson visited with her classmate, Miss Jessie Sweet, at Stockdale, last Sunday.

H. A. Shuyler, sophomore last year, returned last week and has entered the apprentice course in the shops.

Mrs. Robert Scott, of Wamego, came up to attend the lecture Monday and visited College with her brothers, the Scott boys, on Tuesday.

Professor Harper is selling off his household goods preparatory to his departure. He expects to leave the last of this week or the first of next.

A number of pupils from Miss Dale's room in the city schools spent Monday at the College, having been released from their own studies down town.

J. F. Skinner who has been sick for some time with pneumonia is improving. His sister who is a student at the State Normal has been with him since a week ago Sunday.

Mrs. Christine (Larson) Nielson, short course student last year, and Mrs. P. W. Holm, sister to H. T. Nielson of the sophomore class, came on Monday from Denmark, Kan., to visit the College.

The carpenter shop has been strengthening the floor of the dairy building with pillars in the basement. The floor seems not to have the slope necessary to keep it clear of water and the attempt is being made to raise it in the low places.

Another party from the State legislature visited the College last Monday. The members seem interested enough in our school to visit it on their own account and better decide, when the time comes, the appropriations to which we are entitled.

Professor Roberts of the Illinois Normal University attended chapel Tuesday morning and gave a short talk upon the nature, manufacture and possibilities of liquid air. He brought along some of the cold liquid and performed a few experiments for the benefit of those who were unable to attend the lecture the night before.

Postmaster Winne, of Manhattan, placed twenty-five hundred envelopes in the College post-office for distribution, addressed as he would like to have all letters for students come. The plan is a good one and we hope students will realize the trouble they can save the city postmaster by having their letters properly addressed.

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ALUMNI

A. L. Frowe, '98, visited his alma mater last Saturday.

H. C. Haffner, '00, was up from Junction City last week delivering class books.

Bonnie Adams and Grace Hill, of the class of '99, visited College Saturday. Miss Hill is teaching at Stockdale and Miss Adams will enter the State Normal at Emporia.

Lieutenant Mitchell, '99, writes to his brother R. C. Mitchell that he is well and enjoying life in the Philippines. He expects to return with his regiment, the 40th volunteers, next summer but may continue army life.

Mr. Dickens recently received a letter from P. J. Parrott, formerly assistant in the "bug" department, who is now at the New York experiment station. He tells of meeting Frank Waugh, '91, at the meeting of the Western New York Horticultural Society, who gave an address at the meeting. Mr. Parrott likes the work and the country and is still an enthusiastic bug catcher.

A Tribute.

We are saddened to learn that death brings sorrow to a former member of the HERALD staff by taking away the mother of Miss Anna Streeter. Miss Streeter faithfully labored as associate literary editor in '98, and as literary editor in '99. Her mother seemed to have many years before her, and just a few days before her death was fast recovering from a rather severe attack of grippe. But a relapse came and with it pneumonia, and at the last heart trouble, which took her away before the seriousness of her illness was realized. The suddenness many times doubles the force of the blow, which is always too great. Anna, a younger sister and two brothers with their father, greatly mourn their loss, the meaning of which can be known only to those who have had the same sad experience.

Mrs. Streeter was one of the pioneers of Kansas, having spent over forty years of the fifty which she had lived in the same neighborhood. Sunday morning a short service was held at the home before going to the Congregational church, at Milford, three miles distant. Mrs. Streeter, as Alice Elizabeth Fullington, had been a charter member of the church, and in the same structure Charles A. Streeter and she had been joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. The remains were laid away among those of older and younger members of the family, and the rolling clouds left only the memory to carry forward the work that is never done during life. While the immediate members of the family greatly mourn their loss they do not mourn alone. The Streeter home and home life has ever been a benediction to the minds of those who have known it. Mr. Streeter attended College in the early '70's and has always taken a great interest in the College. Miss Anna will now realize the value of her college training in being so suddenly called upon to assume the duties of housekeeper. While we do not know, many times, as dutiful children we must be submissive to the higher and better.

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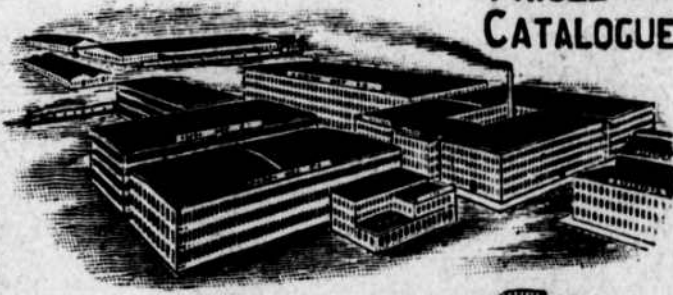
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